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Vol. V.]

JUNE, 1864.

[50 Cts

THE
FIRE LANDS PIONEER:

PUBLISHED BY THE

Fire Lands Historical Society,

AT THEIR ROOMS IN

WHITTLESEY BUILDING, NORWALK, OHIO.

SANDUSKY, OHIO:

STEAM PRINTING HOUSE OF BILL & JOHNSON.

1864.

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THE FIRE LANDS PIONEER.

ANNUAL MEETING

Norwalk, Dec. 19, 1863.

The annual meeting of the Society was held at Whittier Hall, Norwalk, on Wednesday, Dec. 16th. In the absence of the President, the Chair was occupied by Judge Z. PHILLIPS, of Bethany, the Vice Presidents, and the meeting closed with prayer by the Rev. C. F. Lewis, of Norwalk.

At the request of the Society, the Rev. C. F. Lewis, of Norwalk, was appointed assistant at the proceedings of the last meeting, held at Peru, were read by him.

An interesting and appropriate letter was read from the venerable President, Platt Benedict, Esq., expressing his warm attachment to the Society and earnest desire for its future prosperity, and the confidence of the Society in the success of the *Pioneer*.

The Treasurer, C. A. FAY, Esq., made his Annual Report, of which the following is the summary:

On hand as per last report.....
Cash received during the year.....

Paid orders.....

On hand.....

The report was approved.

The report of the Secretary for the past year was then presented. It congratulated the Society on its in-

crease in membership, and the demand for the *Pioneer*. He referred to the interest of the Society in the publication of the *Pioneer*, and the selection of a suitable person to have charge of the publication. He recommended the selection of some competent member to serve as Historiographer, whose special duty it shall be to report at each meeting a condensed summary of the proceedings, which has passed away. The recommendation was approved.

Elisha Whittelsey



Lyme—John Seymour, appointed vice Sec. J. S. Pierce, resigned.

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THE FIRE LANDS PIONEER.

VOLUME V—JUNE 1864.

FIRE LANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

ANNUAL MEETING.

NORWALK, June 10, 1863.

The annual meeting of this Society was held at Whittlesey Hall, Norwalk, on Wednesday, June 10th. In the absence of the President, the Chair was occupied by Judge Z. PHILLIPS, of Berlin, one of the Vice Presidents, and the meeting opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Mudge of Norwalk.

At the request of the Secretary, the Rev. C. F. Lewis, of Wakeman, was appointed assistant and the proceedings of the last meeting, held at Peru, were read by him.

An interesting and appropriate letter was read from the venerable President, Platt Benedict, Esq., expressing his warm attachment to the Society and earnest desire for its future prosperity, and the continued success of the *Pioneer*.

The Treasurer, C. A. PRESTON, Esq., made his Annual Report, of which the following is the summary:

On hand as per last report.....	\$8 49
Cash received during the year.....	46 02
	\$54 51
Paid orders.....	44 07
On hand.....	\$10 44

The report was approved.

The report of the Secretary for the past year was then presented. It congratulated the Society on its in-

creased prosperity and success. The meetings of the Society have been better attended, the work of gathering local history more successful and the demand for the *Pioneer* greater than ever before. Reference was made to the interest manifested in the Society by individuals and societies abroad. The death of Hon. Elisha Whittlesey was appropriately noticed and the recommendation that the Rev. A. Newton, of Norwalk, be requested to prepare a commemorative address, was approved.

The Report also recommended the appointment of a suitable person to have charge of the Cabinet, and the selection of some competent member to serve as Historiographer, whose special duty it shall be to report at each meeting a condensed obituary of each pioneer who has passed away since the previous session. The recommendations were approved.

On motion of the Hon. C. B. Simmons, of Greenfield, the Secretary was directed to procure and present to the State Library at Columbus a full set of the *Pioneer*.

The roll of Townships was then called, for reports from Historical Committees, during which the following changes were made:

Lyme—John Seymour, appointed vice Dea. J. S. Pierce, resigned.

Oxford—F. D. Drake, vice Wm. Parish, Esq., declined.

The Society then proceeded to an election of officers for the following year, which resulted as follows:

President—Platt Benedict, Norwalk.

Vice Presidents—Z. Phillips, Berlin; G. H. Woodruff, Peru; E. Bemiss, Groton; Hosea Townsend, New London; S. C. Parker, Greenfield.

Treasurer—C. A. Preston, Norwalk.

Recording Secretary—D. H. Pease, Norwalk.

Corresponding Secretaries—F. D. Parish, Sandusky; P. N. Schuyler, Norwalk.

Historiographer—S. C. Parker, Greenfield.

Keeper of Cabinet—R. T. Rust, Norwalk.

Directors—F. D. Parish, Sandusky; Chas. A. Preston, P. N. Schuyler, D. H. Pease, Norwalk; Z. Phillips, Berlin.

The original field notes of Ludlow's survey of the Fire Lands in 1808 having been presented to the Society by I. M. Keeler, Esq., of Fremont, and revised by Eri Mesnard, Esq., of Norwalk, for many years surveyor of Huron County; an interesting article prepared by the latter was then read, giving an interesting account of the manner of making the survey.

The Society then took a recess till 1½ P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Society met at the appointed hour, Vice President Phillips in the Chair. The Hall was filled to its utmost capacity with the pioneers of the Fire Lands, their descendants and friends.

The war-worn and battle-stained banner and flag of the 55th regiment O. V. I. were exhibited amid the cheers of the audience, by P. N. Schuyler, Esq., after which the fol-

lowing resolutions were presented by him and unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

WHEREAS, As pioneers in the settlement and development of this goodly land, and the establishment herein of our happy homes, we have long enjoyed the generous support and protection of the best government on earth, therefore

Resolved, That in this hour of our nation's peril, we feel called upon to publicly avow our unfaltering and inflexible loyalty to the government of our fathers.

Resolved, That no sacrifice can be too great which is necessary to secure the integrity and permanence of this republic.

Resolved, That every principle of manhood, morality and patriotism enjoins a cordial and strenuous support of the Administration in its efforts to suppress the present atrocious rebellion.

Resolved, That, in our opinion, civilization and human liberty are largely staked upon this contest; that no compromise can be had with traitors, but the rebellion must be suppressed; and to that end we would wage war—unyielding, determined, and if need be, *eternal war*—till the triumph and perpetuity of the Government is secured by the absolute subjugation of all its opposers.

Resolved, That we hail with joy the rapidly approaching, and as we trust soon to be accomplished fact, the final emancipation of this continent from the curse of African slavery; and that in our opinion that result is not to be regarded as a sequence of success to the Union arms, but rather as a *necessary premise* on which the triumph of the national arms is to be predicated.

The following articles were then exhibited:

By Major J. Parks, Bronson, three stock and shoe buckles, one of them silver, worn by his father in 1783.

A very ancient needle case belonging to Mrs. Parks and formerly owned by her mother, Mrs. Brightman, of Peru.

A pair of tongs made by Elisha Ruggles, Newton, Conn., and used by the mother of Major Parks when commencing housekeeping May 10, 1780.

By Ami Keeler, Norwalk, a shoe buckle and stone relics.

By Henry James, Oxford, various Indian relics.

By John Hoyt, Oxford, a set of pewter plates formerly belonging to the grandmother of Mrs. Hoyt, and used upon the table nearly 140 years ago.

By Mrs. Wooden, Norwalk, a pair of clock hinges, said to be 200 years old.

By Wm. B. Stone, of Oxford, an ancient tune book, published "by authority of Congress," 1798.

By S. B. Johnson, Peru, a "hickory serpent" found on the farm of Richard Hindley.

By L. Reding, Norwalk, a piece of an Egyptian mummy found at Thebes; also a piece of the cloth with which it was enclosed—the latter covered with hieroglyphics.

By Mrs. Tenant, Berlin, caps made and worn by her grandmother more than 80 years ago; also an ancient needle pocket made in 1766, and a number of Continental bills.

By Eri Keeler, Norwalk, a tea pot used by the grandmother of Mrs. Keeler before the Revolutionary war; also one each of a set of plates purchased by Stephen Marvin for his daughter, Mrs. Murwin Raymond, in 1798.

By Judge Parker, an ancient sickle formerly owned by one of Gen. Washington's life guards; some ancient papers found at Romney, Va., by A. L. Smith, Co. C, 123d regiment O. V., and a small buckle found on the battle field of Saratoga, by Vanklick.

Judge Parker also reported the following pioneers as passed away since last report:

John C. Palmer, Stephen Crippen, and Daniel Clary, aged 64, of Ridgefield. Mrs. Sally Ashley, of Greenfield, aged 69. Mrs. Nellie Hagaman of Bronson. James Cleveland, of Greenfield, aged 67, and Rev. Joseph Edwards of Ripley.

M. F. Cowdery, Esq., Principal of the Union Schools of Sandusky, then delivered an able and valuable address on the organization, history and present conditions of *Schools* on the Fire Lands. Rich in thought and facts, the address was timely, and on its conclusion the thanks of the Society were presented and a copy requested for the *Pioneer*.

North Fairfield was selected as the next place of meeting, the second Wednesday of September, and Judge S. Foote, Spencer Baker, Walter Branch, Dr. Campbell, David Johnson, John K. Smith, and T. Smith, the Committee of Arrangements.

The exercises were enlivened by music from the Greenfield Martial Band, and singing in the olden style, led by John Kennan, Esq., the pitch being taken from Prof. Webster's pitch pipe, over 75 years old.

After voting hearty thanks to the Band, the singers, the people of Norwalk for their hospitalities, and all who had aided in making this meeting so interesting and pleasant, the congregation joined in singing Old Hundred, and the Society adjourned.

D. H. PEASE, Sec'y.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

NORTH FAIRFIELD, Sept. 9, 1863.

The Society agreeably to adjournment, held its quarterly session for September, in the Baptist Church at Fairfield, on the above date, the venerable President, Platt Benedict, Esq., in the chair, and was opened

with prayer by the Rev. A. Burns, of Fairfield.

After reading the minutes of the last meeting, the report of the Secretary was presented. It embraced the financial statement of the publication of the 4th volume of the Pioneer, reported the exchanges made with other societies since the last meeting, called attention to the necessity of the re-publication of back numbers of the Pioneer, and recommended immediate action to secure historical reports from those townships yet deficient in that respect.—The recommendation was adopted, and the following persons were appointed to act as a committee for that purpose in the respective townships, viz.:

Greenwich, Luther Mead; Richmond, John H. Niles; Ruggles, Dr. A. D. Skellenger; Sherman, D. H. Pease; Danbury, F. D. Parish; Perkins, F. D. Parish.

The Constitution was then read and 22 persons became members of the Society.

The following veteran survivors of the war of 1812 were present. A. F. Eaton, Fitchville; Wm. McKelvey, Greenfield; Jeremiah Cole, Greenfield, Abijah Benson, Fairfield; J. F. Adams, Lyme; Levi Platt, Greenfield; Walter Branch, Fairfield.

The following, including a portion of the above, is a list of some of the Pioneers present, who settled on the Fire Lands previous to 1820:

A. F. Eaton,	settled in Fitchville in	1818.
J. F. Adams,	" Lyme	"
Mrs. Fannie Smith,	" Greenfield	1811.
Mrs. Emily A. Smith,	" "	1818.
Mrs. Nancy A. Spencer,	" "	"
Mrs. C. Newberry,	" "	1817.
Henry Adams,	" Peru	1815.
Martin Kellogg,	" Bronson	1816.
Levi Platt,	" Greenfield	1818.
Luther Mead,	" Greenwich	

The latter first visited the Fire Lands in 1815, but did not settle there until a few years later.

The chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, Judge Foote, announced that refreshments were

ready, whereupon the Society took a recess till 2 o'clock P. M., and the audience repaired to the grove near the church and partook of the abundant repast prepared by the hospitable citizens of Fairfield.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, and opened with prayer by Rev. J. W. Hayhurst, of Fairfield.

A letter was read from the Rev. John Seward, of Tallmadge, O., one of the Pioneer missionaries of the Reserve, giving extracts from his journal, relative to the visit made by himself and the Rev. Joseph Treat, of Windham, to the Fire Lands, in July, 1817, for the purpose of organizing churches. Among other interesting reminiscences, Mr. Seward refers to his visit to the mouth of Black River, now called Charleston, the birth place of Gen. Q. A. Gilmore. At the close of the reading, Hon. F. D. Parish related the circumstances connected with the selection of Gen. Gilmore for a scholarship at West Point, by Hon. E. S. Hamlin, from whom he received the information.

An account of the survey of the Fire Lands in 1806, written by Mr. Simeon Hoyt, of Birmingham, formerly of Clarksfield, was then read. Mr. Hoyt was one of the party, and his statements form a valuable contribution to the early history of this section.

Martin Kellogg, Esq., of Bronson, presented a list of some of the early settlers of Bronson, with the time of their deaths and ages. Also, an account of Prince Haskell, Sr., and his son, Prince Haskell, Jr.

The death of Mrs. Mary M. Hester, of Bronson, aged 73, and also of Mrs. Elizabeth Minor, in Wood county, old pioneers, were announced by Judge Parker.

The Rev. A. Newton, of Norwalk,

in compliance with the request of the Society, then delivered an address commemorative of the life and character of the Hon. Elisha Whittlesey. Its delivery was listened to with the closest attention.

On motion of Judge Parish, and after interesting remarks by Messrs. Parker, Parish and Benedict, the Society unanimously requested a copy of the address, including an account of Mr. Whittlesey's connection with the settlement of the Fire Lands.

New London was selected as the place of the next Quarterly Meeting, the second Wednesday of December next; and Dr. A. D. Skellenger, Elihu Robinson, S. D. Chapin, Levi Kilburn, A. Porter, John Smur and Hosea Townsend the Committee of Arrangements.

The following articles were exhibited: By the Secretary, a specimen copy of a counterfeit *New England Weekly Journal*, April 8th, 1728. By Judge Parker, several legal manuscripts from Virginia, bearing date from 1762 to 1794. By Mrs. C. Newberry, of Greenfield, an ancient snuff box, supposed to be more than 100 years old, and a silver stock buckle belonging to the first wife of her father, L. Brooks, and brought from England at an early day. By Mr. Wm. McKelvey, of Greenfield, a silver stock buckle, owned by his father, 90 years ago; also, by the same, an Edinburg Bible, printed in 1746.

The exercises of the afternoon were closed with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Hildreth, of Sandusky. The excellent singing of the choir, led by Anson Tuttle, Esq., added much to the interest of the occasion. The Committee of Arrangements and the citizens of Fairfield spared no effort for the comfort and enjoyment of the concourse present. The hearty thanks of the Society were voted the choir, the Committee and citizens, and after singing Old Hundred, the

benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Newton, and the Society adjourned.

D. H. PEASE, Secretary.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

NEW LONDON, Dec. 9th, 1863.

The Society convened in the M. E. Church at one-half past 10 A. M., and the President not having arrived, was called to order by Judge S. C. Parker, one of the Vice Presidents, and opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Holbrook, of New London.

The minutes of the Quarterly Meeting at Fairfield were read, after which the report of the Secretary was presented. It noticed the progress of the work of the Society, the reception of publications from the Essex Institute of Salem, Mass., H. A. Smith, Esq., of Cleveland, A. Banning Norton, Esq., of Mt. Vernon, and Judge Parker, of Greenfield, and called attention to the necessity of early steps to secure the publication of the next volume of the *Pioneer*.

Letters were read from Samuel Holden Parsons, Esq., of Middletown, Conn., and Rev. John Seward, of Tallmadge, Ohio. The former, a grandson of Judge S. H. Parsons, the first judge of the Northwestern Territory, suggested some corrections in the history of the Fire Lands grant, in the 3d volume of the *Pioneer*, from documents in his possession.—The latter gave some additional facts concerning his Missionary tour to the Fire Lands in 1819, and expressed his intention to give a more full description of it at some future time.

The names of the standing Historical Committees of the several townships, were called, and the following presented reports: Dr. Skellenger, of New London—Sketches of Joseph Seymour Merrifield, and Mrs.

Hendrix, early settlers of that township. D. H. Pease, Norwalk—a genealogical sketch of Rev. Hezekiah Ripley, from whom the township of Ripley was named, and a letter from the venerable Thomas D. Webb, of Warren, relating to the manner in which the Fire Lands were distributed among the proprietors. Rev. C. F. Lewis, Wakeman—Indian Reminiscences, relating in particular to the method of manufacturing canoes, sap troughs, &c., out of bark.

The following special Committees, appointed to secure the histories of the townships named, reported their work as in progress: Greenwich, Luther Mead; Richmond, J. H. Niles; Ruggles, S. C. Sturtevant; Sherman, D. H. Pease.

The Constitution was then read, and thirty-nine persons became members of the Society. A portion of the last annual Report of the Secretary was then read by the Rev. C. F. Lewis, and on his motion the Society requested the press of the Fire Lands, and other papers circulating there, to publish it. The Society also, on motion of the same, voted to request of the Rev. L. B. Gurley a copy of the Poem referred to in his address, for preservation.

The President, Platt Benedict, Esq., having arrived, made a few appropriate remarks on assuming the chair, expressing for himself and the Society their gratification at the interest manifested in this meeting by the citizens of New London, as well as of Ruggles, Rochester and other adjoining towns, so many of whom were present.

The Committee of Arrangements then invited the Society and audience to partake of the abundant repast prepared by the citizens of New London. The procession to the tables at King's Hotel, under the direction of A. Porter, Esq., was in the following order: 1st, Officers of the Society and Clergymen present; 2d, Settlers

of the Fire Lands previous to 1820; 3d, previous to 1825; 4th, previous to 1830; 5th, all citizens from abroad.

During the dinner an elegant "Pioneer Cake," made by Mrs. Celia Palmer, of Fitchville, bearing the inscription—"Pioneers of the Western Reserve; May their sons be as successful in clearing the land of traitors as their fathers have been in clearing the lands of the forest," was cut by the venerable President, and distributed amid much enthusiasm. Other patriotic toasts were given and received by the guests with much satisfaction. After the wants of all had been bountifully supplied, the congregation returned to the place of meeting, and the

AFTERNOON SESSION

was opened with prayer by the Rev. J. M. Scarff, of New London.

A large number of relics and antiquities were then exhibited, among which were the following: By S. D. Chapin, Esq., of New London, with appropriate explanations, a set of furniture of ancient times, consisting of pewter platters, cups and porringers, steel candlesticks, fine linen coverlids, table cloths, sheets, &c., the latter of which were spun and wove by Mrs. Phebe Burgess, over 70 years ago, and now the property of her descendant, Mr. A. F. Arnold, of New London. Mr. Arnold also exhibited an ancient silver spoon, over 200 years old, and a pocket map of Ohio of 1828.

By J. A. Ferguson, of Milan, a stone pestle; Charles Bristol, of Clarksfield, a pine knot from the farm of Mr. Manchester, in that place, where they are abundant and serve to show that the character of our forest trees have changed; By Dr. D. D. Benedict, of Norwalk, a breast buckle pierced by a bullet at the Battle of Chickamauga, a picture of Libby Prison, from which he has just returned, and specimens of the

corn bread and "hard tack" on which our soldiers are obliged to feed; by Dr. A. N. Reed, of Norwalk, a cutlass from the battle-field of Shiloh; by J. O. Merrifield, New London, a stone image and pipe; by E. S. Beckley, Rochester, Lorain Co., a lamp made by Ellis Buckley, said to have been a passenger on the Mayflower; by Collins A. Brown, Fitchville, a tobacco box taken by his uncle, Amos Mallory, from a British soldier at the storming of Stony Point; by W. Wilkinson, of Rochester, an Indian arrow head; Mr. Henry Griffin, of Fitchville, gave a specimen of the manner of twisting thread in olden times, the hand wheel used being one made by his father 96 years ago; by Mrs. Eliza Green, Peru, an account of Ralph Farnum, the last survivor of the Battle of Bunker Hill; by Judge Parker, the first report on common schools in Ohio, made by Samuel Lewis in 1838; by Nathaniel Merrill, a breast buckle worn by him in battle, Sept. 17, 1814, and which, being struck by a bullet, saved his life.

Judge Parker then in appropriate language announced the following deaths: Mrs. E. Bemiss, Groton, Nov. 27th, aged 68, wife of E. Bemiss, Esq., one of our respected Vice Presidents; Mrs. Ann (Palmer) Osborn, wife of Ebenezer Osborn, of Fitchville, resident in Huron County since 1818, died January 23d, 1863; Moses Curtis, Fairfield, aged 63.

Also the following soldiers:

Charles Bailey, of Margaretta, at Newport, Ky.; Wm. Bodwell, of Clarksfield, of wounds received at Chattanooga, died Oct. 21st.

The Rev. John Keep, of Oberlin, then delivered an address on the duty and advantages of not only *gathering* history for ourselves and posterity, but of *living* it. It was remarkable for power, variety and originality, and held the undivided attention of the crowded audience

till its close. The Society, on motion of Dr. Skellenger, unanimously requested a copy for publication.—The Rev. Mr. Keep also presented the Society a copy of the book containing the first sermon ever preached in New England, and also accounts of the first prayer meeting and first Thanksgiving on "Wild New England Shore;" a book entitled "Congregationalism and Church Action," and last, but not least, a copy of the New England Primer, edition of 1661.

Castalia was selected as the place for the next meeting, March 9, 1864. The following are the Committee of Arrangements: Rev. Hiram Smith, Hon. Harvey Fowler, Richard H. Rogers, Samuel H. Smith, Calvin Caswell and Wm. Bardshar.

The meeting was attended by a large number of early pioneers, among whom were the following, settlers previous to 1820: Sarah Day, 1819; D. H. Starr, 1817; Laura Hooker, 1817; Sophia Townsend, 1815; Seeley Palmer, 1818; S. C. Parker, 1816; Huldah Merrefield, 1820; Hosea Townsend, 1815; Sherman Smith, 1815.

The exercises of the occasion were enlivened by the excellent singing of the Choir, led by L. Kilburn, Esq. "Auld Lang Syne" and "Ode to Science" were rendered in the good style of olden times. The Committee of Arrangements and citizens were unwearied and successful in providing for the wants of all.

On motion of the Rev. Mr. Lewis, the hearty thanks of the Society were voted the choir, the committee and the citizens of New London for their hospitality and interest manifested.

The congregation joined with the choir in singing "Old Hundred," and with the benediction pronounced by the venerable Father Keep, the Society adjourned.

D. H. PEASE, Sec'y.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

CASTALIA, March 9, 1864.

This being the time and place appointed, the Society assembled at the Congregational Church at 10:30 A. M. Venerable with the snows of four score winters and nine, the President, Platt Benedict, was present in the chair. By appointment of the President, Rev. Hiram Smith, pastor of the church, offered an appropriate prayer. The Secretary, D. H. Pease, Esq., being necessarily absent, on motion of Hon. F. D. Parish, of Sandusky, Rev. C. F. Lewis, of Wake-man, was appointed Secretary *pro tem*.

After reading the minutes of the last meeting, held at New London, the Secretary's report was presented. It embraced matters of interest connected with the correspondence of the Society, and related the circumstance of a debt of nearly 40 years standing being paid, the debtor having been reminded of it by reading an item in the history of Vermillion, in the 4th volume of the Pioneer. The report referred to the rapid progress being made by the collectors of township histories, and closed by urging the necessity of immediate action by the Society and all its members, to secure the publication of the 5th volume of the Pioneer, for which a large amount of valuable matter has been collected.

The list of pioneers deceased, record of whom has been made since last meeting, by Judge S. C. Parker, is as follows:

Isaac Darling, Sandusky, age 76, settled in Ohio in 1818.

Dan Lindsey, Greenfield, age 84, settled in Ohio in 1818.

Mrs. C. Mather, wife of Seba Mather, age 70, settled in Ohio in 1815.

Mrs. Mahala Cole, wife of J. Cole, Greenfield, age 67, settled in Ohio in 1825.

Mrs. Anna White, age 78, settled in Ohio 1824.

Mrs. A. Ruggles, Milan, age 93, settled in Ohio in 1830.

Also, Mrs. Jane Wheeler, Greenfield, a grand-daughter of Capt. Chas. Parker, and daughter of Anna Robinson, who with her father came to Huron county in 1811, and were driven away by the Indians in the war of 1812.

The following Historical Committees reported:

E. Bemiss, Groton; F. D. Parish, Perkins; D. H. Pease, Norwalk; Enos Rose, Ridgefield.

These reports were very interesting, and presented many valuable facts relative to the history of the Northwestern portion of the Fire Lands, hitherto not publicly known. A paper was also presented from Mr. Amos Felt, of Norwalk, respecting the life of Daniel Page, one of the early settlers of Ridgefield, and an account of the captivity of his daughter Hannah, among the Indians in 1813.

On motion of Mr. E. Bemiss, Gen. V. H. Parker, of Groton, was added to the Historical Committee of that township.

The Society then took a recess, during which the members enjoyed the kind hospitalities of the citizens of Castalia, at private houses, and a public hall, where luxuries were spread, not found in the forest homes of their fathers.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Society assembled at half-past one in the afternoon, the President in the Chair.

The subject of earnestly canvassing for subscribers for the 5th Volume of the Pioneer, was presented by the Hon. F. D. Parish, upon which arrangements were made for an active effort in those townships represented; and the Publishing Committee were requested to appoint suita-

ble agents in the remaining townships, all to make report to the Committee early in April.

Frequent reference having been made to the famous spring and stream at Cold Creek, around which cluster so many memories of the days gone by; on motion, Dr. H. Niles, of Adams, Seneca Co., was appointed a Committee to procure a suitable analysis of its waters, and report at the next annual meeting.

An opportunity having been given, 26 persons became members of the Society.

The following articles were then exhibited:

By Mrs. Theron Goodwin, the last will and testament of Adam Mott, of Portsmouth, R. I., 1661, a very curious and ancient document.

By Rev. H. Smith, Castalia, two Continental Bills, of the denominations of one and six dollars.

The following were presented to the Cabinet of the Society:

By the venerable Thos. D. Webb, of Warren, three letters addressed to him; one from Richard Falley, dated 1811, postage 50 cts., one from Frederick Falley, Cleveland, 1811, and the other from Gershon Burr, one of the founders of Fairfield, Ohio, dated Fairfield, Conn., 1810.

By Rev. John Keep, of Oberlin, a sermon written in 1745, 119 years ago, compactly on a sheet three and a half by six inches.

By John A. McAllister, Esq., of Philadelphia, a caricature engraving of the "Congressional Pugilists of 1798."

By Hial Hunt, Lyme, a bivalve petrified, found 20 feet below the surface, in the Bellevue Limestone Quarry.

By Silas Fries, a hexagonal carved stone found in Townsend, Sandusky Co. A photograph of Maria Hecke-

welder, of Bethlehem, Pa., the first white child born in Ohio, and a fac simile of an autograph letter written to Miss Rachel L. Bradley, of Cincinnati, were presented by the latter to the Society, through N. P. Schuyler, Esq., for which the thanks of the Society were unanimously tendered. A very fine specimen of petrified moss freshly taken from the waters of Cold Creek, was presented to the Society, on behalf of the citizens of that place, by Samuel Lewis, Esq., of Sandusky.

Dr. Daniel Tilden of Sandusky, one of the early practitioners of the Fire Lands, then addressed the Society, and very appropriately selected as his theme, the experiences connected with the pioneer duties of his profession.

Hon. Harvey Fowler, of Castalia, also delivered an address upon the early settlers of Castalia, and thence and fall of Venice. Both addresses recalled vividly the recollection of those hardships and trials which have purchased the present enjoyment, comfort and prosperity.

On motion of E. Bemiss, Esq., copies of the addresses were requested for publication in the *Pioneer*.

The following Committee of Arrangements was appointed for the annual meeting at Norwalk, June 8th: J. C. Curtiss, Jr., F. Sears, A. B. Hoyt, R. T. Rust, Jairus Kennan, E. E. Husted and O. Jenney.

The Society tendered their hearty thanks to the choir for their excellent music, to the Committee of Arrangements for their watchful attentions, and to the citizens generally, for their hospitality and interest manifest, all contributing much to enhance the festive joys of the occasion.

C. F. LEWIS, Sec'y pro tem.

ELISHA WHITTLESEY.

BY A. NEWTON.

To hold in grateful remembrance the illustrious dead, is not only a debt we owe to them, but also a duty we owe to ourselves and to posterity. The review of their characters, the contemplation of their virtues, exerts a salutary influence. Their superior worth exalts our conceptions of human nature. Their example presents fresh incitements to duty unmingled with the feelings of envy, which too often are felt towards the living. Thus our departed friends speak to us from the grave, and thus many virtuous principles, and noble impulses perpetuate themselves far beyond the limit of their natural lives.

To this honored class belongs the late Elisha Whittlesey; whose name for nearly half a century has been a synonym for integrity, and for private and public worth rarely equaled and never surpassed. Such a man needs no labored eulogy to set forth his merits. As a perfect human form is most fittingly arrayed when clothed in plain vestment, so a good character is most appropriately exhibited by an unadorned statement of facts. My aim will be therefore to tell in a plain and simple manner the story of that life which was passed so usefully and honorably, and which closed so calmly in the first month of the present year, in the midst of his official duties at Washington.

Elisha Whittlesey was born Oct. 19, 1783, in Washington, New Pres-

ton Society, Litchfield County, Connecticut, just six months after peace was proclaimed between England and the United States. His parents were John and Mary Beale Whittlesey, and he was their eighth and youngest child. His ancestor, from whom are descended all of the Whittlesey name in this country, was John Whittlesey, who emigrated from England and settled in Saybrook, Conn., about the year 1650. The father of Elisha Whittlesey was a plain, substantial, intelligent farmer of Connecticut. Like many of that class in those days he mingled in civil and political affairs. For many years he was Justice of the Peace—was a member of the State Legislature for seventeen consecutive sessions—and was also a member of the Convention of his State that ratified the Constitution of the United States Jan. 1788.

In 1792, when Elisha was nine years of age, the family removed to Salisbury, about thirty miles distant, in the same county. Not only were railroads unknown, but vehicles of every kind except ox carts, occasionally a two-horse lumber wagon, and in the winter sleighs. Distances then, and in that rugged, broken country, were formidable. Emigration was not a frequent occurrence. Families, however numerous, did not spread over a great extent of territory. It was therefore an event of no small magnitude when a whole family struck tent, and removed away

from their early home to seek a new one, even at the moderate distance of thirty miles. And yet we are hardly prepared for such a solemn record as this. Mr. Whittlesey says: "The separation was painful, considering the distance of thirty miles was fearfully great. To prepare for an occasion so afflicting and solemn, the young and middle aged people held preparatory meetings for some weeks and learned the 'Farewell Anthem,' which was sung, while the eyes of the audience were bedimmed with tears as the carts were loaded and the teams prepared to start."*

In this new home young Whittlesey passed his boyhood, as the sons of farmers generally did at that day:—working on the farm in summer and attending school in the winter, which was kept three or four months in the year. And yet in those schools the elementary branches of a common education were so well learned by a majority of the young people from respectable families, that a substantial basis was laid for professional life, in cases where there were energy, industry and perseverance.

Mr. Whittlesey had not the advantages of a Collegiate course. A short time spent at Danbury, besides that passed in the winter schools of Salisbury, was all the time he devoted to the studies preparatory to those of his profession. His teachers, however, were men of mark. They were such men as Jeremiah Day, afterwards President of Yale College; Thomas Tucker, a distinguished teacher of Danbury, and Moses Stuart, Professor at Andover Theological Seminary, and eminent as a Biblical instructor in that Institution for more than 40 years. It cannot be doubted that the influence exerted by these men had a most happy effect upon young Whittlesey and contributed to form those habits

of industry, order and patient investigation which were so prominent characteristics of the man.

At the age of 20 he commenced the study of the law, under his brother, Matthew and Moses Hatch, Esq., at Danbury. Two years afterwards he was admitted to the bar in Fairfield County. He commenced the practice of his profession in New Milford, but soon afterward, on conversing with Messrs. Herman Canfield and Talmon Fitch, who were on a visit to Connecticut from Canfield, Ohio, decided to remove to the west. There was, however, one contingency on which the fulfilment of this purpose depended. That was whether a certain young lady by the name of Polly Mygatt, whom the young practitioner had wooed, would consent to make the west her residence. "Preferring wheat to rye," says Mr. Whittlesey, and having the impression that their chances in a new country might be better than in Connecticut, she most cheerfully acquiesced."

The marriage was solemnized on the 5th of January, 1806, at the residence of the bride's father in Danbury. She had enjoyed abundance in her father's house, and moved in the best society. Her husband thoughtfully and kindly suggested that he should make the proposed journey over the mountains alone, select a place for their new home, and remove to it with her next season. But she replied in the spirit of a sensible woman, "that the expenses would be increased, a year lost, and that if a new country was determined on, the sooner their residence was fixed in it the better."

On the 3d of June, 1806, Mr. Whittlesey, his wife, and Miss Bostwick, who wished to visit her sister, Mrs. Canfield, in Ohio, started from Danbury on their western journey. Their vehicle was a Jersey covered wagon drawn by two horses, with

*Incidents in the early life of Hon. Elisha Whittlesey.

two beds and some other articles for domestic use, and a rifle which Mr. W. was persuaded to take, to procure game and defend from wild beasts, but for which he found no use. They passed their journey through the State of Pennsylvania by Harrisburg. They crossed the Susquehanna at this place on the 16th of June, just before the great eclipse of the Sun, which has been a noted event in astronomy. They arrived at Pittsburg with only a slight accident to the wagon, which was soon repaired. "This town" says Mr. Whittlesey "was then comparatively a small affair, and there were not half a dozen houses in what is now called Alleghany City."

The journey was ended at Canfield on the 27th of June. The emigrants took lodgings, with seventeen others, in an unfinished house, one third of which was occupied as a hatter's shop. The owner of the house was not wanting in that large hospitality which was characteristic of the early settlers. Mr. W. says, "this addition did not in the least tax Mr. Canfield's benevolence, nor disturb the equanimity of his temper."

Early in October Mr. and Mrs. W. commenced housekeeping in a small room of a one story house belonging to a Mr. Church. Half a dozen maple splint-bottom chairs, with one arm-chair, a small cherry table, a bedstead, a tea kettle, brass kettle, a small set of crockery purchased in New York, with a little iron ware, composed their household appointments, and thus furnished they began their pioneer life.

Very soon after their beginning they were unexpectedly visited by Mr. Mygatt, Mrs. Whittlesey's father and Matthew, Mr. W.'s brother, from Connecticut. "We rejoiced to see them" says Mr. Whittlesey, "and provided for them as well as we could. We had only one bedstead, but one spare bed was laid on the

floor up stairs, and prepared for them. John S. Edwards, Esq., one of the most prominent men on the Reserve, came to visit them, and they turned the bed around, and the three lay across it, resting their feet and legs on the floor, and three merrier men never visited us."

After about two weeks our pioneers removed their quarters to a room in the second story of a house owned by Cook Fitch, who occupied two of its rooms as a hat manufactory. This room was separated from the roof and stairs by rough boards, the cracks between them being covered by strips of paper pasted on. The fire-place was only two feet by two and one-half. The hearth was a thin layer of clay mud. "In that fire place" says Mr. W. Mrs. W. heated water for washing, and made coals for baking, ironing and cooking. Although I saw it for days, weeks and months, I look upon it now as a mystery I cannot comprehend. The same number of persons at this day, with the same business to transact, would feel themselves straitened for room in a house 80 by 40 feet, three stories high, and suitably partitioned." In this room, on the 31st of October, Mrs. W. gave birth to their eldest son, Frederick.

In his early life Mr. Whittlesey imbibed something of that military spirit which pervaded the country at the close of the Revolution, and which was revived by the war of 1812. Before leaving Connecticut, he attended a military school taught by a Col. Cowdry, an officer of the Revolution, and was a non-commissioned officer in a military company. On coming to Canfield, he was chosen ensign of a company of infantry in that town. His knowledge of military drill, manœuver, and discipline were found to be so much better than that of the superior officers that the command of the company was given to him. Mr. Whittlesey,

however, was not the man to take any undue advantage of this circumstance. With the golden rule in mind, he says, "I did not supplant them in position, and was as delicate of their feelings as I could have wished them to be of mine, under a change of circumstances." Under his management the company became ambitious to excel, and made good proficiency in all that pertains to military discipline. He was appointed Captain, and received his commission February 27, 1808. In 1810 he was appointed aid-de-camp on the staff of Major General Wadsworth, commanding the 4th division of the Ohio Militia,—and on the 22d of August, 1812, he entered the service of the United States in this capacity. Three of the regiments of this command, having been formed into a Brigade, under Brigadier General Perkins, Mr. Whittlesey was appointed Brigade Major and Inspector, December 1, 1812. He continued in the military service of the United States until the 25th of the following February, when the troops that had served six months were discharged. Mr. W., however, continued in office sometime afterwards as aid, and private secretary to Gen. Harrison. He was sent that winter by Gen. H., whose head quarters were on the Maumee River, with verbal dispatches to Chillicothe, the State Capital. He was obliged to start in the evening to elude the Indians. The Black Swamp had been covered with water. The surface had been frozen; and before thawing the water had drained off from beneath, leaving a most uncomfortable, if not dangerous foundation for traveling. Mr. Whittlesey led his horse over the cakes of broken ice, reached the settlement in safety, and before the close of the third day was at Chillicothe.

On the 18th day of August, 1806, Mr. Whittlesey was admitted to the

Bar of the State, by the Supreme Court held at Warren; and at the first Court of Common Pleas thereafter, held at the same place, he was appointed Prosecuting Attorney.—This office, which was unsolicited and unanticipated, he held until 1823, when he took his seat in Congress, to which he had been elected in the preceding year. The legal business at this period did not promise a sufficiency of support without other resources. Mr. W., like most pioneers, found it necessary to employ all his time in some profitable occupation. He had no false notions of dignity which made him despise manual labor. Possessing a good constitution and firm health, he took a contract for clearing land, of his father-in-law, on which a large part of the work was done by himself.—He also prepared his own lot for cultivation. "I had," he says, "a coarse tow frock and pantaloons made to correspond, and my hand was not withheld from any kind of work I thought it necessary to have done." He also engaged in school teaching, but to what extent, and with what success, I am unable to say.

His well known integrity, honor, candor and knowledge of his profession, secured universal confidence, and in time brought him a large and lucrative practice. "In his professional engagements," says Rev. Mr. March "he was emphatically a *circuit rider*, having for his field the whole of the Western Reserve, and often visiting the tier of counties on the Southern border of this district."—The same authority says: "The records of Trumbull county will show that he rarely failed to connect. It is said he never failed except in one instance, and that was by the misuse of the word *were* for *are*. His indictments were drawn up with much care and labor. His practice was to attend before the Grand Jury and in-

terrogate the witnesses. If he thought the fact and the law did not warrant a conviction, he so informed the jury. His aim was to punish crime; but in no instance to permit a malicious or a misguided complainant to use the prosecution to accomplish his ends or purposes."—His fees for services rendered in this office were, for several years, only \$25 per term.

Mr. Whittlesey was, for two successive years, (1820 and 1821) elected to the Legislature of this State. Here he was again associated with his old and honored friend Gen. Harrison. In 1822 he was elected a member of Congress from the Congressional District composed of Trumbull, Portage, Geauga and Ashtabula counties. So faithfully and ably did he serve his constituents, that he was re-elected seven times in succession, making his whole term of service as Representative 16 years.

I have had access to no original documents which can illustrate the character of these services, and must, therefore, rely on the testimony of others. A Washington paper, since his death, quoted by Mr. March in his sermon, gives the following view:

"In that day it required talent, moral worth and personal energy to secure a position of responsibility and influence in Congress. Mr. W. possessed a systematic business mind, and an enthusiasm of character which soon won for him the chairmanship of the Committee on Claims. Although of trifling political consequence, and for that reason never receiving much consideration at the hands of the people of the county, the Committee on Claims is one of the most important of the House. There is, perhaps, no committee which requires more unremitting industry, or minds capable of deciding nicer points of equity. Mr. W. was peculiarly qualified for

the chairmanship of that body. He was gifted with that admirable courage which never quailed before the blandishments of wealth or the threatening importance of power. He never hesitated to espouse a cause because it was represented by the weak. Strong combinations of men of position to carry a point which he believed wrong, had no terrors for him."

The assertion has been made by those who professed to know, that such was the confidence of the House in Mr. W.'s integrity, faithfulness and accuracy, that his recommendations of the cases he had investigated as chairman of this committee were uniformly adopted without inquiry or debate."

As illustrative further of his strict integrity as a public servant, I quote another passage from the sermon of Mr. March: "While in Congress, every day's absence was noted in his account for pay. If such absence was upon committee or other duty connected with his office as Representative, that fact was stated. If the absence was on his own private business, the Government was credited eight dollars, being his *per diem*. No other instance occurs in the Congressional accounts. His mileage accounts exhibit the same scrupulous honesty. He never charged more than the actual distance by direct route to Washington. In his journey to and from Washington, it did not occur to him that a little pleasure could be had at the people's expense, by a flying visit to Saratoga or Niagara Falls, and then allege in his mileage account that such a route was the most natural and direct for him to travel."

I do not know that Mr. Whittlesey ever sought or obtained distinction as a debater in Congress; but what right minded man would exchange such a character for integrity and moral worth for all the reputation

that the highest eloquence could bestow without it.

He resigned his seat in Congress in 1838, a little before the expiration of his term, that he might engage in the less exciting and more congenial pursuits of agriculture at his home in Canfield. During his retirement from public duties he had with him young men pursuing their legal studies, of whom several attained great eminence and distinction.

Mr. Whittlesey was no office-seeker, and never degraded himself by resorting to unworthy means to obtain his country's favors. Those favors came unbidden. So unquestionable were his merits, so highly qualified was he for high and important trusts, that not only office was conferred upon him by his political friends, but continued even by his political opponents.

When his old friend Gen. Harrison came into the Presidency in 1841, he received the appointment of the 6th Auditor of the Treasury for the Post Office Department. The conditions which he proposed, and which were accepted by the President, are worthy of note and highly characteristic of the man. 1st. That no man was to be removed to make a place for him; and 2d, That no clerk was to be appointed or removed in the office he might fill without his concurrence. President Tyler adhered to these conditions for two years, but when he removed a clerk in the department, and appointed a new and inexperienced one in his stead, contrary to the original agreement, Mr. Whittlesey, true to his principles, and loving honor better than office, tendered his resignation and retired again to private life. This was in 1843. Four years afterwards he accepted the general agency for the Washington Monument Association, an office which he held until May, 1849. He was then appointed by Gen. Taylor to the office of the 1st

Comptroller of the Treasury, and entered immediately upon its duties. This place he held through the Taylor and Fillmore administrations.—When Mr. Pearce became President, Mr. W. being opposed to his political principles, tendered his resignation; but so highly did the President appreciate his services, that he did what is rarely done—let the claims of merit over-balance the behests of party. Mr. W. was retained. On the accession of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency, Mr. W. again tendered his resignation for the same reason. Mr. Buchanan could not withstand the pressure of his party, and the resignation was accepted.—In May, 1861, Mr. Lincoln called him to the same office, the arduous and responsible duties of which he discharged with distinguished ability and success until the day of his death.

The same scrupulous honesty and integrity which had marked his course elsewhere, were conspicuous here. Not a dollar could get out of the Treasury by unjust means and unlawful ends while he was its guardian. The country is a debtor to Elisha Whittlesey in the amount, doubtless, of many ten thousand dollars, which, under the management of many men in his position would have been lost. "The highest compliment," says Mr. March, "that can be paid to his integrity, is the repetition of the fact that those of lax political ethics have long derisively characterized him as the "*Watch Dog of the Treasury*."

Not only in his public and official life was he highly respected, but he possessed those social qualities which made him beloved as a man and a friend. He was, in the true sense of the term, a gentleman. His natural amiableness improved by mingling from early life with all classes of men, gave him that true politeness which wins its way to every heart.

His outward appearance was the true index of his character. A stranger could not meet him in the street without a favorable impression. His countenance beamed with benignity and kindness. "Everybody," says his minister, "that was in the least respect capable of appreciating real worth, loved and respected him. The humblest child and the poorest man received polite and considerate treatment at his hands. He was ever ready to do a favor, not only for his friends, but for all whom he could serve.

He took a deep interest in all his numerous family connections. It was his habit to visit them at stated times if possible. No matter how remote the relationship might be, he was sure to recognize it. The flying visit and hasty call from him was highly welcome, and always left a happy impression. He was in the habit of corresponding with his relations and friends more extensively than most men of his numerous public engagements. His letters breathe the spirit of kindness and abound in valuable hints and suggestions in regard to family training and influence.

Mr. Whittlesey was public spirited and philanthropic. In everything that tended to promote the common welfare, he took a deep interest.—Mechanical and agricultural improvements engaged his attention, and occasionally employed his pen.—Education always found in him a firm supporter. To him more than any other man, the flourishing academy in his own town owed its existence and prosperity. From an early period of the Colonization Society, he was a friend and supporter of that institution, and for a long time a member of its Executive Committee; believing sincerely as many other good men have done, that he could in this way do much to promote the welfare of the unhappy children of

Africa both here and in their native land.

But the crowning excellence of Mr. Whittlesey's character was his piety. From his early years he entertained a profound respect for the christian religion, and was brought up under its hallowed influence in his paternal home. At what age he became a decided christian I have no means of knowing, but he united with the Presbyterian Church in Canfield about 30 years ago, in which he continued a regular communicant till his death. At the prayer meetings of the church he was uniformly present, when not providentially detained, and though never officious, was always ready to take a part in its exercises. "When occasion offered," says Dr. Sunderland, "he spoke with a depth of feeling and gentleness of spirit and simplicity, and directness of manner, which affected all hearts, and showed how true and real was his own christian experience."

His religion was one of principle, causing him to act, not from impulses of the moment, but from the settled conviction of duty. In the support of the Gospel at home, and in sustaining the various objects which christian benevolence of modern days has sought out, he contributed of his substance according as their respective claims seemed to demand.

An incident strikingly illustrative of his character in this respect is thus given by Dr. Sunderland:—"About 12 o'clock in the morning of Sabbath, Dec. 19, 1862, he was taken with vertigo, and thought himself dying. I saw him a few moments, at about 10½ in the morning of the Sabbath, and immediately repaired to the church for our accustomed services. While in the pulpit I received a note directed by him through his son, containing his contribution for Home Missions; for, having been in church the Sabbath previous, he re-

membered the notice that such should be the time for our Church Missionary Collection. The note informed me that early in the morning, but a few hours from his attack, and, as he supposed, in the immediate prospect of death, he had called his son's attention to the matter, and charged him to see that his amount be sent, though he should not be present."

Having passed nearly ten years beyond the ordinary limit of human life, he felt that the silver cord might be loosed at any moment, although he had a strong constitution and enjoyed good health for one so far advanced. Accordingly, in April, 1862, he drew up a paper containing directions to his family as to what should be done if he were to be disabled or die suddenly. It is so characteristic of the man that I give it entire.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 20, 1862.

My Dear Children: At my advanced age I cannot reasonably expect to live much longer on earth, and I deem it proper to leave instructions in regard to my funeral in the event of death and the disposal of my person in the event of disability. If I decease in Washington, my wish is that this tabernacle of clay be removed to Canfield, and deposited north of the monument erected to the memory of your dear mother, my birth and death to be inscribed on the monument. Having lived an unostentatious life, my desire is that the funeral ceremonies and proceedings comport therewith. If I should be sick when in office, and incapacitated for transacting business from the happening of either event, I wish the President of the United States be informed of it, and that this is my resignation of the office that he conferred by the advice of the Senate. As our family is widely separated, if I should die here I would suggest whether it would

not be expedient to embalm my body. You will judge of having any other religious exercises here than prayers and singing. I know that those with whom I have lived so many years in Ohio in uninterrupted peace and harmony, will desire to pay the same respect to my memory that I have to their deceased relatives and friends, and it is proper that religious service be observed in Canfield. If in office, and from any cause unable to attend to its duties, it will be best to take me to Canfield immediately. My dear children, grand-children and great grand-children, my prayer is that you be prepared through the mediation and atonement of Christ, to appear at the judgment seat at the last day.

Affectionately,

E. WHITTLESEY.

From the date of this paper until his attack in December following, he continued to discharge, with his accustomed assiduity, the duties of his office. The closing scenes of his life I can best give in the words of Dr. Sunderland: "On the 14th of December his mind was made up that he should not long survive, although his friends could see nothing peculiar or extraordinary in his attack other than the natural exhaustion of great duties and the infirmities of great age. In a few days he was able to receive his friends, go out, and in a measure, take a partial direction of his public duties; but the impression that his work on earth was done, remained. He was permitted to see the old year close and the new year begin, and to exchange greetings with many friends, who called to pay him respect on the New Year's Day. Thus gently, without pain or the obscurity of any of his faculties, the days wore on.— On the 7th of January, after writing a page in his diary, describing in full the occupations of the day, at about

10 o'clock, he requested his attendant to leave the room a few moments, while he should retire. Listening outside the door, in a short time he was heard to moan, and on entering the room and approaching his bedside, he was found to have passed away. He had lain down naturally as to a night's repose, and lo! the morning of eternal glory burst upon him. His end was peace."

Such, in a meagre outline, was the life of this distinguished man. I have not the means of describing the nature and variety of his public services while he was a member of Congress. It is not necessary that I should analyze his character. Its salient points I have endeavored to illustrate by narrating the incidents of his life.

The grand character of the man, which ran, like the golden thread, through the very texture of his being, was stern, embracing integrity. This it was which secured universal confidence. This rose superior to all other claims and interests. Corrupt and intriguing politicians stood abashed in his presence, and political opponents did him homage.

His life and his success are a lesson to young men. They may here

see that true renown—that good name which is "better than precious ointments,"—which grows bright with the decaying age and the lapse of time, does not necessarily depend on brilliant talents or great intellectual attainments—but on those high moral qualities which secure the confidence and win the approbation of the wise and good.

Since the foregoing sketch was written, it has been suggested that his connexion with the Fire Lands should be noticed. In the year 1816 Mr. Whittlesey, in connexion with Platt Benedict, Esq., became a proprietor of the land now occupied by the village of Norwalk. In this town he ever took a deep interest, and it was at his suggestion that its principal street was lined with those shade trees, which contribute so much to the beauty of the place. The building which bears the name of Whittlesey Hall was erected on a lot that he donated, when the village was laid out, as a site for the Academy. Besides this he was a constant attendant upon every term of the court in Huron County, from its organization till he went to Congress.

REMARKS

MADE AT THE MEETING OF THE FIRE LANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY AT NEW LONDON, DEC. 9, 1863.

The arrangements for the increase and transmission of knowledge, by the Society I have the honor now to address, indicate that I have an appreciative audience. To be conscious that you have a mind, is to be conscious that you should understand your surroundings. He who thinks, will study his social relations, and appreciate the necessity of municipal organizations and catch the inspi-

ration which makes a permanent record of what correctly represents the interests and character of the District where he builds his home. In this movement he reveals the traits of a genuine patriot, and performs the duty which each generation owes to itself and to its successors. I am more than gratified that this duty is well done by your Society. You thus make neighboring districts, yea,

the State, your debtors. This is a line of service that awards to you the position of public benefactors—a service which also becomes essentially remunerative to yourselves.

We can well afford to work when the toil pays as we go. Benevolent combinations, wisely sustained, hold the double office of sowing and reaping at the same time. They gather the fruits of the seed sown by the antecedent generation, and scatter the seed for the harvest to be gathered by their successors.

Mark this fact, for it is one of infinite dimensions; revealing even the economy of God running through all his devisings, and all his achievements. The measures he adopts to promote his own happiness and glory are precisely what will best subserve the highest interests of all the moral subjects of his government. Thus he moves in his universe the Infinite Benefactor. He blesses that he himself may be blessed. He has prescribed this same law of love to guide the conduct of all created moral beings. He instructs them that if they would possess and enjoy good they must confer good. The position of the individual and of all social organizations, holds a connection inseparable from the past and the future; each generation, bearing the impress of the preceding, and leaving its own features on that which follows. It was the original design of his Creator that man should work for posterity; that there might be a perpetual succession in the reproduction of himself under the form of an improved edition. This is the law of progress under the divine government. Each generation having the opportunities and facilities to become wiser, and the race move on and mount upward on the unbroken series of attainments in worth and excellence. To cease to be a benefactor is to cut off the noblest and most fruitful branches of your

manhood. "The door between us and Heaven cannot be opened if we shut the door between us and our fellow man." Enjoyment is a *result*, and comes from good deeds. Sieze upon the fact and magnify it, that the only toil which God can approve in us, and which he requires of us is remunerative. The Divine benignity leaves no debt uncanceled. Thus while we work wisely for ourselves we work wisely for our posterity. Mark this as the key note of your Society. Let your devisings be such that you can luxuriate in the enjoyment of their results, a joy which will be the measure of your success.

History is a necessity for moral beings of every grade. The Infinite, who needs no guide but his own ever-present tuition, must have a record as an instrumentality in his government of created moral beings. Social acclivities are jargon and meaningless without the aids of history. While it is a source of intelligence, its very existence, in a permanent useful form, depends on intelligence. Hence it is, that a people without education, are without a history. To be of use, history must have a definite aim, and a plan to reach the aim. Its aim is to furnish man with materials which he can use for his benefit, and to instruct him in the use of these aids. Mere historical facts, the amount ever so great, thrown together without an arrangement bearing upon some definite object, would be of very little if any avail toward the improvement of the people. It is when these facts represent man as a free moral agent, amenable to law, dependent upon God and accountable to him, that history assumes its value. The historical records of unchristianized nations are of little comparative value. But the facts and events connected with man and his controversy with God, the power and purpose of God to sustain his government and the destiny of man

under it; impart to history its pricelessness, value and ineffable grandeur. Its necessity and value culminate under the progress of the ages, and should stimulate to the action needed to make the record full and accurate, and to purify its pages. It is the Book which embodies the statistics of earth and Heaven;—of God's Universe. It is the only book which answers the question—what have you done? and for this reason the book above all others that will rivet the attention at the final judgment—a record to be studied forever by the just made perfect in Heaven.

Souls in Heaven will thirst for knowledge and call for facts as never before. Under what agencies were these thronging hosts, in white robes, fitted for the ranks they now occupy? Show me the History of the Angels.

When Father Benedict, your President, shall meet Methusaleh, the one spirit in both will raise the inquiry, what has been achieved? History must give the answer. When Gen. Scott shall confer with Noah, the Commander-in-chief before the flood, the enquiry will not be for the color and dimensions of the Ark, but what was achieved by the Ark. When John Wesley, the Father of Methodism, shall hold conference with the Bishop of Ohio, they will not be eager to discuss the comparative merits of these two religious sects, but rather what they have done for the human soul and the glory of God? What has God wrought? What has the human race achieved amid the mighty agencies under the guidance of infinite love and power? Facts tell no false tales. The thing *done* is the prominent object. History is the ubiquitous travelling agent which is to illumine the human mind and all minds in all the activities of the immeasurable future.

I am glad to know that your Society is a success. Nurse it as a

power for good. Secure the confidence and co-operation of the young of both sexes. Prove your sagacity as workers for the public, by making your stated public meetings attractive. Be present yourselves, punctually, and give your audiences facts to be weighed, thoughts to be digested, and first truths and fundamental principles to be sustained and followed.

Your name, "Fire Lands Historical Society," commemorates of Fairfield and Danbury in flames. The chain of history you thus keep polished encircles the achievements of the American Revolution, and you thus commemorate the inauguration, on the Western Continent, of a model civil government, the richest boon ever bestowed on a nation, and gratefully fan the flame of a pure and lofty patriotism. Your Soldiers' Record is a germ in your archives, a significant testimony to coming generations that they belong to their country, as the child belongs to his mother. We are all continually preparing materials for history, a fact which should prompt to a wise personal supervision, and stimulate to the labor which shall make the record of our own locality accurate and valuable. All and whatever affect personal character and shape, and sustain public interest are materials for history and demand a judicious regard. The people who unite in this regard will surely constitute a community prosperous and respected, attractive, an ornament to the State, and a power for good in all the departments of social action. As a nation we are now in the process of making materials for history on a broad scale. Especially are our present movements furnishing matter for the history of man and the institutions of freedom beyond what any preceding age has produced. Every stroke which adds to the strength and em-

bellishment of your organization, adds also to the strength and value of your country. Permeate its sections with a warm-hearted, intelligent loyalty and the whole lump is leavened.

I am not an antiquarian. But I now proffer to your acceptance two articles of historic value. First, this little book containing the first sermon ever preached in New England, the first printed, and the oldest American discourse extant, delivered by Robert Cushman, 1621; also an account of the first prayer meeting, and the first Thanksgiving on the wild New England shore. Second, the New England Primmer, an edition copied from the original, printed in 1691.

These gifts were accompanied with appropriate suggestions.

N. B.—The residue of the address noticed the State of the country at the opening of the Rebellion—the state in which it will be at the close of the war, and the duty of the people to enter upon our new national life with the intelligent purpose to secure from the heterogeneous masses then in the country a majority vote in support of a christian commonwealth. This portion is omitted to make room in the Pioneer for notices which have not before appeared from several Townships in the Convention. Hence I have designated the communication with Remarks, rather than Address.

JOHN KEEP.

EARLY SETTLEMENTS

IN THE FOURTH SECTION OF NORWALK AND VICINITY.

BY MARTIN KELLOGG.

Aaron Fay and Rebecca Winslow, his wife, were natives of Massachusetts, (Hardwick Township, I believe.) They were early settlers in Bernard, Windsor Co., Vt., where they raised a large family—five sons and two daughters; in 1815 moved to Ohio; arrived at Ebenezer Merry's, July 30th, and went into the old block house at Camp Avery; soon after, bought 100 acres of land in Norwalk Township, lot No. 2, section 4. This was bought of C. S. and Eleanor Mygatt, for \$400; Mygatt was then living in Warren or Canfield, in Trumbull County. Benjamin Newcomb and John Fay went through the woods to Trumbull Co.,

(camping in the woods) to carry the money and get deeds for Mr. Newcomb and Mr. Fay. On returning, they brought two cows; on the first night the cows left them; it took them the next day to overtake the cows and get them back to where they encamped the previous night; here they withed the cows up to some trees and again encamped.

Soon after getting the deed, Mr. Fay was taken sick and died in the old block house in Oct. 16, 1815.—Late in the fall a log house was built on the lot, and Mrs. Fay and her two sons, Lucius and Apollos, and daughter, Clarissa, moved on to the lot.

Lyman Fay and John, the elder

brothers of Lucius and Apollos, left Barnard, Vt., in January, 1815, and arrived in Avery Township, February 8th. When leaving Vermont they had intended to go to the interior of the State, but meeting with Squire Merry at Grand River, (Painesville,) he invited them to come to Huron County, where Mr. Merry then lived. He promised Lyman, who was a physician, a village lot at the county seat, which had then been very recently located in the township of Avery. Here Dr. Fay located and went into the practice of medicine. Here, on the 21st of July, 1816, he and Miss Caroline Kellogg were married by David Abbott, Esq.; in 1823, moved to Milan, where he died Sept. 4, 1854.

John Fay, who came in with the Doctor, was a soldier in the war of 1812. In the battle of Stone Mill, on the river Lacole, he was wounded in the left shoulder and nearly deprived of the use of his left arm.—The bullet was not extracted till the tenth day after receiving the wound. Two army surgeons got him onto a table to take off the limb at the shoulder joint. Esquire Ransom, of Chazee, damned the surgeons, and told them to desist, which they accordingly did. Lyman Fay went with a carriage and brought him home more dead than alive. Shreds of his coat and shirt, and nearly 60 fragments of bone were extracted after he came home.

In the fall of 1815, John Fay and his wife (she had come on with father Fay and his family) lived a few weeks in a house built by Mr. Clark, on lot 1, section 3, the lot on which Manly Cole now lives. On this lot, Mr. Clark had built, and partly cleared three acres which the writer of this sowed with wheat in the fall of 1815. This was the first improvement made, and the first wheat sown in Bronson Township.

And here the writer would correct

an error made in a former report; in that it was said that John Welch built the first house.

Subsequent to John Fay and wife living in Bronson, they lived in Circleville, Lancaster and Chilicothe, in which place he learned the tailor's trade; returned to Norwalk and built a house on the ground now occupied by Foster's Block, and worked at his trade a number of years; went to Vermont on a visit, where he buried his wife; returned to Ohio and went into business in Milan; afterwards went into business in the city of New York; from thence he went to New Orleans, where he died of the yellow fever in 1837.

In the summer of 1815, Levi Cole and his son, Jeremy Cole, and Dr. Jos. Pearce, and Maj. David Underhill and his son-in-law, Horace Morse, came into Huron Co. from Herkimer Co., N. Y. Mr. Underhill built a log house near where Isaac Underhill's saw mill now stands. The writer of this wintered in this house in the winter of 1815-16; Mr. Cole built a log house a little east of where Sidney Brown now lives. In the fall, Underhill, Cole and Morse returned to the State of New York. During the winter, Dr. Pearce bought of Benjamin Newcomb, for Mrs. Cole, lot No. 1, section 4. This was the lot on which Mr. Newcomb had resided for four or five years. Onto this lot Mr. Cole and family came in March, 1816. Mr. Underhill and family moved into his house in Ridgefield, which he built the year before.

Dr. Pearce lived with Mr. Cole; was the first practising physician in Norwalk and Bronson, and the first Post Master in Norwalk.

The first Fourth of July held in Norwalk Township was held at the house of Mr. Levi Cole, July 4, 1816. John Chapman (Johnny Appleseed) was orator of the day. The following comprised all, or nearly all, that were there: Major Underhill and

wife, Daniel Mack and wife, from Macksville; Reuben Pixley and wife, Hanson Read and wife.

The writer of this, having five acres of corn and potatoes on Mrs. Cole's place, was spending his first Fourth of July in Ohio in hoeing said piece of corn.

Here it may not be amiss to state that on the 16th day of June, this year, 1816, there was a heavy frost, so severe as to kill the beech leaves. Many will remember this as the noted cold summer.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF THE SETTLEMENT OF WEST TOWNSEND.

BY MRS. ELIZABETH MILES.

To the Fire Lands Historical Society :

As my husband and myself were among the early settlers of the Fire Lands, an account of our adventures and privations may be interesting to your readers.

My native place was Wilkesbarre, Wyoming Valley, Pa. I was born in the year 1790, and married to Jasper P. Miles, of Brooklyn, Conn., in 1809. We first settled in the village of Geneva, N. Y. From there we moved to Penfield, Ontario County, N. Y. About the first of February, 1817, Mr. Miles, Mr. Benjamin Bailey, and Mr. Barber, and their families, started for the Fire Lands in Ohio. We loaded our goods into sleighs, bade farewell to our pleasant homes and loving friends, and set out upon our journey of four hundred miles in the middle of winter. The weather was extremely cold, and the sleighing good most of the way. We traveled part of the way from Buffalo on the ice, encountering a heavy snow storm; but though it was very severe, we still pursued our journey. When we

were passing around the mouth of Old Woman Creek, the ice bent under our sleighs so much that I thought we should all find a watery grave; but kind Providence ordered otherwise, and we arrived at Huron in safety. There were but very few log cabins there at that time. The only settlement that I remember was a log tavern, kept by Mr. Cothrin, on the east side of the river, and an addition built on to the side of the tavern, in which Mr. Sanford kept a few dry goods. We stayed there all night, and the next morning started for Mr. Munger's, who lived in Milan Township, on the farm owned by Mr. Eddy. We arrived there in the afternoon, and found, to our sad disappointment, that they could not keep us over night. So we turned from their residence to the more hospitable shelter of an old cabin, which stood about half a mile east of Spears' Corners, in what is now called the Bean Field. It was a poor excuse for a house, I assure you. It had been used as a stable; had only one floor, and that

was made of split logs. The chinkings were few and far between; the chimney consisted of a hole in the roof; and altogether the old hut presented a picture of perfect desolation, and formed a painful contrast to the comfortable home I had left in Penfield; but it was the only shelter that could be found to screen our little children from the piercing blasts of winter. Provisions were very scarce and very high. Wheat \$2,00 per bushel, and other things in proportion.

While Mr. Miles was looking about for a farm, I mounted a horse and started out in search of a cow. I bought one of Mr. David Smith. It proved to be a poor concern; but in those days a cow was a cow, if her milk was blue. I paid \$26,00 for her.

Mr. Miles expected to buy a prairie farm, but could not obtain one. So he bought one in Townsend Township, of Kneeland Townsend. We lived in our little cabin until the first of April and then started for Townsend. The country was all a wilderness, and the men had to chop their roads through the brush and logs from Comstock's to our farms, which lay near the middle of the west side of the township. Mr. Miles' farm lay next west from the farm now owned by Mr. Benson.

When we left the Bean Field, we went by way of the old county seat, crossing the Huron River, near where Abbot's bridge now stands; thence up the river to the Indian Village, (now Milan.) There were no buildings in the village, excepting Indian huts, and only one house between there and our homes, and that house was about a mile south of the village—occupied by Mr. Comstock and family. As there were no saw mills conveniently near, our floors, doors and roofs were all made of shakes split from logs. Our cabin was built near what was very properly called Rattlesnake Creek. The rattlesnakes

were very numerous. I was soon introduced to one when on my way to the place where we procured water to drink. Mrs. Barber held it with a pole, and I killed it with an ax. It came very near biting me. It darted its head up and struck the ax helve just below my hand.

Bears, wolves and deer were very plenty.

We endured many hardships for the first few years, and suffered some annoyance from the Indians. One of our horses strayed away and the Indians captured him. After hunting for him two days, Mr. Miles found him in an Indian camp on Vermillion River, near the center of Wakeman. The second year our other horse went off in the same manner, and was found at the mouth of Huron River.

Provisions were very scarce, and salt scarce. Indeed, our settlement was so destitute of salt that I have known a boy to go on horseback to the lake shore to borrow a teacupfull.

After we had been in Townsend about eight or nine months, there was a sleigh load of salt brought to Milan from Detroit, and I went to Milan and bought a peck, which cost one dollar and twenty-five cents in cash. As I had learned the tailor's trade in New York, I often added to our stock of provisions by making buckskin pantaloons for the neighbors, taking my pay in anything that could be of use in the family.

We used to carry torches of hickory bark to scare away the wild beasts when we went out in the evening.

Our settlement was the only one between Milan and Clarksfield, and there was only a foot path from our neighborhood to the latter place. We were almost isolated from society, and the arrival of a traveler was a rare occurrence. One evening after dark we were startled by a knock at the door, and to our sur-

prise a well dressed stranger entered the house and requested a night's lodging. We made him welcome to such fare as we had. He stated that his name was Obadiah Jenny, of Clarksfield. He had been to Milan to do some trading, and was belated on his way home. Being alone and on foot, he was afraid of an attack from wild beasts. We all retired to rest; but during the night we were awakened by a crash on the floor, and Mr. Jenny cried out, "I've broke down!" There were no bed-cords to be had, and we had to use shakes instead, and his break-down was caused by the shakes becoming misplaced; but the floor was strong and it held him safe till morning.

There were no grist mills in our neighborhood, and we had to go to Cold Creek to get our grinding done.

Mr. Miles being a professor of religion, with the aid of Mr. Bailey, Mr. Barber, and families, met every Sabbath at one of our cabins and held religious meetings. Our first sermon was preached by Elder French, a missionary of the regular Baptist order. The second year after we settled in Townsend there was a church organized, of which Mr. Miles was ordained Deacon, which office he held until his death. He was also the first school-teacher, and the first Justice of the Peace in the settlement. He married one couple, Geo. Goodell and Betsey Millerman; held two lawsuits, and soon after resigned his commission.

When we purchased our farm, we took an article of the land and gave

notes for the pay. Mr. Townsend encouraged us to make improvements on the land, by promising to give us plenty of time to pay the notes, and we expended our all (nearly one thousand dollars,) in clearing and improving our farm, trusting to Mr. Townsend's word to extend the time of payment; but no sooner had the article expired, than he demanded his pay, in default of which we were obliged to leave our farm. All we had left from our thousand dollars and eight or ten years of hard work, was two cows. Such are the wrongs to which the early settlers were liable under the old system of land speculation. We then moved to Milan village, which had improved very much within that time, and by industry and perseverance we succeeded in procuring a home. We lived in Milan about eight years, and then sold our village property and moved to Berlin and bought a farm, which we continued to occupy until Mr. Miles' death, which occurred in the year 1849, in the 67th year of his age.

We had four children when we came from New York. The oldest (Susan) taught school in Huron, and was much opposed on account of her practice of opening her school with prayer; but her mild and conciliatory manner and her firm Christianlike conduct overcame all opposition, and she was engaged for another term. She also superintended the first Sabbath school ever taught in Huron. She died in Milan in 1832. Our second (Orra) married Elder William Allgood, and lives in New Albany, Indiana. Our third (Henry) lives in Florence, Erie County, Ohio, and the fourth (Margaret) married Isaac Newton Reed, and lives in Berlin, Erie County, Ohio. I reside at present with my son Henry. My age is seventy-two.

NOTE.—Mr. Jenny states that on the occasion referred to, he was on foot, and first applied for lodging at Mr. Gibbs, then living on the farm where the Norwalk Cemetery is now located. He was refused on some frivolous pretext, and went on to Elder Barber's. There he met with refusal again, and continued on to Mr. Miles', where he found an intelligent and sociable family, and was kindly received. The reception was the more grateful to him, as the chances began to look like being compelled to sleep in the woods—a very venturesome undertaking at the time, especially if the traveler was without a horse.

A SKETCH OF THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF RIDGEFIELD TOWNSHIP.

BY ENOS ROSE.

Ridgefield Township, according to the original survey and numbering, is Township No. 4 and Range 23. Ranges commence at the east line of the Reserve, and five miles to the Range. Townships are numbered from South to North; consequently the east line of the township is one hundred and fifteen miles from the east line of the State, and the south line of the Township is fifteen miles north of the southern base line of the Connecticut Western Reserve and Fire Lands. The township as a whole is quite level, it might be termed a plateau, but along the streams there are some high banks or bluffs, the streams having worn deep channels, and in the north-east corner of the township it is somewhat broken or rolling.

The east branch of the Huron River enters the township from the east about one mile north of the south line of the township, and runs north near the east line of the township. The west branch of the Huron River enters the township near the center of the township, east and west, and runs north to the center of the township, and then bears easterly, and the two branches unite near the south line of Erie County. There is another stream puts into the west branch about one mile north of the south line of the township from a south-westerly direction, called Frink Run, from the circumstance that a man by the name of Wm. Frink first

built a shanty near its bank to shelter him while hunting and trapping. Frink Run and the west branch of the Huron river divide the township nearly from south-west to north-east, and on the north west side of those streams is prairie, and mostly of a deep rich soil, with small islands or groves of small timber. There is also a small stream entering the township from the west on lot 17 in the third section, running east, north-east, and empties into the west branch of the Huron River in the second section. It is called Seymour Brook, from the circumstance of a man by the name of Seymour being killed on its bank by the Indians while cutting a bee-tree in 1812.

On the south and east side of Frink Run and the west branch of the Huron River, it is heavily timbered with the different kinds of oak, soft and hard maple, white and red elm, beech, black and white walnut, linn, and black and white ash; and is interspersed with an undergrowth of spice and pawpaw; with a deep, rich, loamy soil, not excelled, perhaps, in any township on the Fire Lands in productiveness.

The township is underlaid with a slate rock, from seven to ten feet below the surface.

The west line of this township seems to be the division line between the slate and limestone rock, as most of the country west is underlaid with limestone. Why this sud-

den change, is a question for the science of Geology to determine.

In the early settlement of the township, game was very plenty—such as bears, wolves, deer, raccoon, and wildcat; and of the furred animals there were the mink, muskrat and the otter; turkeys were also very plenty, and the first settlers supplied themselves with meat from the deer, the bear and the turkey, in proportion to their skill in catching game, and it saved much suffering in the early settlement of the township.

Ridgefield Township is divided into four quarters, called sections, as is the case throughout the Reserve and the Fire Lands. It is commenced at the south-east quarter and called Section No. 1; north-east, Section No. 2; north-west, Section No. 3; and the south-west, Section No. 4; and in numbering the lots in Ridgefield, commence at the south-east corner of the section and going north number 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and then go back to the south line again and number 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, and so alternately until the section is numbered, each section being numbered in the same way. The original survey was two hundred acre lots, which makes twenty lots in a section and eighty lots in the township.

In the first settlement, fish were very plenty in the streams, and the early settlers in the Spring, with spears, would throw out a wagon load in a short time. Major David Underhill, with his men, in one day and evening got two wagon boxes full within half a mile of Monroeville.

ANCIENT REMAINS.

In the first section of Ridgefield, on lots Nos. 2 and 3, there are ancient remains of the work of human hands.

As before stated, the east branch of the Huron River enters the township from the east on the corner of lot No. 3. In the first section there

is also a third or middle branch, called the Peru branch, which enters the east branch on lot No. 3, where its course is turned north; and these streams make three high banks or bluffs, and they lie nearly in a triangular form. Upon each of them there are fortifications of earthworks thrown up. They are of a circular form, and human bones are found in them. There was also, on lot No. 18 in the second section, on the east side of the west branch of the Huron River, an ancient mound, or perhaps a burying place. It was small, but there were human bones found in it.

In the early settlement of the township, there was quite an excitement about there being silver ore there, or silver buried there, and a company was formed to examine the place, and in digging they found that which they decided to be silver ore, and to test the fact an old kettle was procured and the material tried, so as by fire, and the old skillet heated seven times hotter than it was wont to be. In the meantime, one of the company had, unobserved, scattered in some pewter, and, on examination of the crucible, after it had passed its fiery trial, it was decided to be a silver mine, and the shares to be fortunes to each shareholder; but one of the party was induced, from some motive, to sell his interest for two yoke of oxen, being satisfied that the old adage was right, and it was best to be content to do well and let others do better. The writer of this article has got his information from one that heard the story from one of the first company or stockholders. The names, through modesty, are omitted. Suffice it to say, the mine has never been worked to any extent since.

There is on lot No. 3, in the first section, near the north-west corner of the lot, a very strong white sulphur spring. It is thought to possess some medicinal qualities, and perhaps equal to the Delaware Springs.

There is also something of a curiosity as to the formation of the ridge that the road runs upon from Monroeville to Cook's Corners. The ridge is generally from eight to ten feet above the low prairie lands on either side. On digging wells on this ridge, the entire length of the ridge, when down about level with the land on either side of the ridge, you come to a bed of sand and durable water, and almost universally come upon timber that has the appearance of being washed there by the action of water in the shape of waves of a lake; but to suppose that Lake Erie has been high enough to overflow the country at that distance and deposit this flood-wood there and have the wood yet quite sound, seems to be a heavy draught on credulity. Would it not be more rational to suppose that the low prairies in Huron and Erie counties have, at no distant period of time, been small shallow bodies of water, and that the action of the water has not only made those deposits of wood, but by the same process, while making in one place it has worn in another, until it has formed the present streams and made its own drains and outlets.

But I am getting out of a historical sketch of the early settlement of Ridgefield, and into rather deep water for my limited research, and will drop the subject of accounting for the strange things in the land.

ORGANIZATION.

Ridgefield Township was organized the first Monday in December 1815, and as first organized, comprised the following territory: Ridgefield, Sherman, Lyme, and the south half of Oxford Township. On March 4th, 1816, the second and third sections of Lyme was set off to Wheatland, March 2, 1818, Oxford was set off to Bloomingville, Feb. 6, 1820, one mile square on the south-west corner of

Oxford was set off to Lyme, and the next square mile east set to Ridgefield, and on March 6th of the same year the Lyme portion was set back to Ridgefield. Lyme and Sherman were set off from Ridgefield about 1820. Lyme and about one mile of Groton, making an election district, and Sherman and Norwich were put together, though the records do not say at what date. The first election in Ridgefield was held in the Spring of 1816, at the house of Joseph F. Read, on lot sixteen in section two. There is no record to be found, but from the best recollections of those that were at the election, David Page, Levi Sutton and David Underhill, were the first Trustees; Joseph F. Read was the first Township Clerk, and Sanders Littlefield was the first Justice of the Peace.

NAMES OF ELECTORS AT THE ELECTION.

Joseph F. Read, Daniel Sherman, —Drake, Sanders Littlefield, Geo. Pierce, Seth Brown, Daniel Page, John Sowers, Sen., John Sowers, Jr., Moses Sowers, David Underhill, John Hahn, Thomas Webb, Adam Wires, George Wires, Thomas Dickey, —Strong, Richard, Henry, George and John Burt.

Schuyler Van Renslaer was the first Postmaster in the Township, and put up the first building for a store, on lot——where the Exchange now stands. The first School House was built on in-lot No.——. Geo. Burt taught the first school.

NAMES OF SCHOLARS.

Augustus H. Hubbel, John Davis, James Sowers, Benjamin, Isaac and Rachel Spicer, Nelson and Orrin Brown, William and Rachel Fletcher, Diantha and Minerva Littlefield, Cecelia and Loisa Hubbel, Hosey and Almon Hunt. The teacher was paid ten dollars per month.

The first sermon preached in the

township was by the Rev. Alvin Coe, and a sketch of his life has been published in the "*Pioneer*." The first house for public worship was built in 1837, and dedicated in Dec. 1838, and was by the Baptist denomination; the Congregational Church was built in 1838 and 1839.

Dr. Cyrus Cole was the first physician in the township, permanently settled; he was from Easton, Washington, Co., N. Y. He there studied medicine with a Dr. Mosier, and practiced with him three years; came to Ohio in 1817 and stopped in Delaware one year; he then went to Canada, but soon returned and went to Fremont, and there became acquainted with Elizabeth Desang, and married her and came to Ridgefield in the Spring of 1820, where he lived until his death, in March, 1853. The widow is still living in Monroeville; he had one daughter, Mary L., she is the wife of Dr. T. M. Cook, and is living in Monroeville.

Justice L. Mix built the first blacksmith shop. It was on Main Street, at the corner of Factory, and he carried on the business for some years; he is now dead. Schuyler Van Renslaer built the first Distillery in Monroeville, it was on the south side of the river near where the Brooklin House stands. George Hollister built the first brick building in the township, on in-lot No.—. It is now owned by S. V. Harkness, it was built in 1830.

Since the above was written, I see by a list of the male inhabitants taken in 1819, that Dr. Daniel Tilden was living in the township at that date—Moses Sowers was lister. The township then comprised part of Oxford and Sherman townships.—There were ninety-one at that time over twenty-one years of age.

THE FIRST WHITE SETTLERS.

William Frink is thought to be the first white man that contracted for

land in the township for the purpose of settlement. His contract is dated in 1811, for the south part of lot No. 5, in section four. He was more of a hunter and trapper than farmer, and he soon sold his article to Seth Brown and left the country. Very little is now known of his history, either before or since he left the township. He was one of those characters that like solitude and the wilderness. He built the first house in Ridgefield, near where Dr. T. M. Cook's house now stands. Seth Brown came in in the Spring of 1812, and bought Wm. Frink's contract for the south part of lot No. 5, in the fourth section of Ridgefield. He was one of those go-ahead Yankees, from New Hampshire. He went to New Orleans in 1811, but the yellow fever was raging and he left, (in Scripture language,) not knowing whither he went, and traveled on foot from New Orleans to Ridgefield, escaping the perils of sickness, robbers and the wilderness, bringing his rifle on his shoulder, which was his trust in danger as well as an assistant to procure food in the wilderness.

In the Spring of 1812 he broke a piece of prairie and planted a piece of corn, but the Indians were so troublesome that he had to leave; but the corn matured, and he got some benefit from it on his return. The contract was made by Judge Meeker, as the agent of Thomas and Lyman Couch, of Ridgefield, Connecticut. Meeker was authorized by the Couches to give Frink a deed; but Brown having the article, the deed was made to him, and subsequently it was discovered that Meeker was not authorized to give Brown a deed, and a suit was about to be commenced, but the statute of limitation stepped in and perfected the title.

In the summer of 1812, Brown became connected in some way with the army, either in furnishing pro-

visions or as teamster, and went at least as far as Monroe, Michigan, and he there became acquainted with a young widow, (Mrs. Sarah Tuttle,) whom he married and brought to Ridgefield in the Spring of 1813, and when the village was laid out, he no doubt thought of his good fortune at Monroe, Mich., and called the place Monroeville. He had three sons—George, John S. and Seth—and one daughter—Emily Jane. George was the first white child born in the township, and is living in Oakland county, Mich. John S. lives in Price county, Minnesota. Seth died in Monroeville in 1849, of cholera. Emily Jane married James Hamilton, Jr., and died in Monroeville May 30th, 1857.

INCIDENTS IN HIS LIFE—A BEAR STORY.

Seth Brown had a hog in the pen near his house. The hog, one day, commenced squealing most violently. Brown caught his gun, and in his haste, caught his wife's bonnet instead of his hat. He was just in time to see a bear rushing off with his porker. He drew up his gun and fired, and before the smoke had cleared away, he fancied that the bear had turned on him. He ran to where Pierce and Littlefield lived. They took guns and dogs and went back with him. The bear was dead, and the hog nearly so; but the old bonnet was there on the ground, keeping sentry.

A BEE STORY.

Brown was famous for hunting bees. He would often make a circuit through the woods and return loaded with honey. One day, up the river, he met with uncommon good success, and not being able to carry it all home he made a raft and started on his voyage down the river. The stream was high and navigation among the drift and trees dangerous, and after a series of mishaps his raft

became wrecked, his honey gone down the stream and he barely escaped with his life to the shore, near where the Baptist Church now stands.

Brown, at one time, carried the mail from Huron to Sandusky.

He died in Monroeville Aug 20th, 1821; his wife died Nov. 18th, 1849.

John Sowers was born in York Co., Pa., and soon after his marriage he moved to Baltimore Co., Maryland; and in 1811 he removed to Fairfield Co., Ohio, and from there to Ridgefield, Huron Co., Ohio, Sept. 25, 1815, and settled on lot four in the fourth section. He had four sons, John, Jr., who now lives in Ridgefield, on lot No. 9 in the third section. Moses lives in Lexington, Richland County. Daniel lives in Ridgefield, in Monroeville, a democrat of the strictest sect, and verily thinks he ought to do many things contrary to Father Abraham. James lives in Galion in Crawford Co., he also raised a son of his daughter, by the name of John Davis, who lives in Crestline, on the C. C. & C. R. R., all of them hale, hearty and wealthy. Sowers was of German descent, and of a shrewd turn of mind, and at the time the first Judges were appointed for Huron County, from some cause, he came to the conclusion that the Associate Judges did not amount to much; and about that time a man by the name of Girty came along and staid over night with a drove of hogs. Girty inquired about the new Judges, when Sowers in his broken English, remarked that they had got a toutsan Judges in Huron County. Girty says "how do you make that out Mr. Sowers?" "Why you see, (and commenced and put down the figures,) there is Judge Todd, he is one, there is Judge Meeker, he is notten, and Judge Ruggles he is notten, and Judge Wright he is notten, now there is der figures, don't that make a toutsan?" Girty was so well pleased with Sowers' numerical calculation

that when he got to Huron with his hogs, he told the story before a crowd and it happened that Meeker and Ruggles were present, and it raised a great laugh very much to the discomfort of Meeker and Ruggles, but gratifying to the bystanders.

John Sowers and Seth Brown laid out the village of Monroeville in 1816, on the north part of lot No. 4 and south part of lot No. 5 in the fourth section of Ridgefield. The first purchasers of lots were by Richard, Henry, George and John Burt. They bought the corner lot where the brick block stands, and built the first frame house in the village. The house now stands near the Baptist Church. The Burts built the first saw mill in the township, and a man by the name of Drummond fixed up a corner of the mill and sold the first goods. His assortment was small. The Burts put a run of stone in the corner of the saw mill, which was the first grist mill in the township, and was of great benefit to the early settlers. The Burts also built the first bridge across the river at Monroeville. It was built of logs.

The Burts were from Darby, in Vermont. They came to Ridgefield in 1816. Richard Burt lives in Milan, Erie county, Ohio. Two others of the Burts lived in Missouri; one of them died there.

Julius C. Hubbell was born in Charlotte, Crittenden county, Vermont, April 25th, 1795; married Sally Barker, by whom he had nine children. There are but four of them now living. William and Carmelia F. are living in California; Caroline E. lives in Wood county, Ohio, and Carthaett S. in Ridgefield. He came to Ridgefield Oct. 13th, 1815, and settled on lot No. 17 in the second section, where he now lives. When he moved into Ridgefield from Elyria he had twenty miles without a house. He had no one with him but his wife

and one child, and he under twenty years of age.

He was at the first election in the township, but not old enough to be a voter. It was in the Spring of 1816.

His taxes on two hundred acres of land and his personal property was about \$3,00, and he had to save from one tax-paying time to another, and then some times be short.

There were no mills in the country at that time. Hulled corn, grated corn, or pounded corn took their turn, to stop from going hungry, for a few of the first years.

Charles Hubbell was born in Charlotte, Crittenden county, Vermont, May 28th, 1787; removed to Ridgefield, Huron county, July 23d, 1817, and settled on lot No. 16 in the second section, and is now living on said lot; has had four children, one son and three daughters. The son, Augustus H., lives in Ridgefield; the oldest daughter, Cecelia, died July 30th, 1849, in Monroeville, of cholera. She was the wife of Forrest Messenger. The second daughter married Jonathan Green, and lives in Peru Township. The third daughter married Ebenezer Welch and lives in Lyme Township, Huron county. In plowing his first piece of land he plowed up what appeared to be an old hearth or fire-place. There was a large amount of coal quite deep in the earth.

George H. Clock was born in 1765; emigrated to Ridgefield in the Spring of 1817, from ———, in the State of New York, and settled on lot No. 6 in the third section of Ridgefield. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Overhiser, by whom he had thirteen children—eight sons and five daughters. The oldest son (Daniel) lives in Dowagiac, Michigan; David in Ridgefield, on lot No. 1 in the third section; Timothy died in Monroeville in 1856; Elijah lives in Ridgefield; Archibald in Bloomfield, Richland county, Ohio; Samuel lives in

Monroeville; Andrew died in Huron, Erie county, at an early day; James lives in Fondulac, Wisconsin. The oldest daughter (Sally) died in Cleveland in 1856. She was the wife of Tower Jackson; Permelia lives in Bellevue, the wife of William King; Sophronia married Walter Williams, and lives in Colorado Territory; Lovina married Burt Parsons and died at Huron, Erie county, Ohio; Julia Ann married William Sowton and lives in Monroeville.

Daniel Clary was born in Herkimer county, N.Y., in 1799; came to Ridgefield, Huron county, Ohio, in 1817, and purchased one hundred acres of land of David Underhill. It is the farm now owned by Mr. McDonald, on lot No. 19 in the first section and worked three years for Underhill to pay for his land, and in the three years he lost but three days' time. He subsequently purchased the place where his last residence was, on lot No. 19 in the first section, of a Mr. Ward, where he lived until his death, April 29th, 1863. February 23d, 1825, he married Mary Wilcox, by whom he had two sons—Homer C. and Geo. W. They are both living in Ridgefield at the old homestead, and the widow occupies the home mansion.

James Breckenridge was born in Charlotte, Crittenden county, Vermont, December 15th, 1791; married to Lovina J. Read, Nov. 20th, 1811. In the Winter of 1817 he started for Ohio, and arrived at Cleveland in March. He there found a Mr. Darling and a Mr. Ingleson, and the now venerable President of the Fire Lands Historical Society; and they were to accompany him to Rocky River. But before starting, it was suggested that it would be well to take something along to keep their spirits up, and accordingly a jug of old Jamaica was taken into the company, and it was found to be a solace in time of trouble, and served to keep dull "cares away." They started

early in the morning and reached the Rocky River, and found the river high. His three companions rode in and found that the stream could be forded. He had his horses harnessed in tandem and placed a board on top of the wagon box and stood on the board to hold it from floating down the stream, and by heading the lead horse up stream succeeded in reaching the opposite shore, although his wagon came several times near upsetting from the force of the current. He came two miles and stayed all night. The landlord showed him the skin of a bear that he had found in a hollow log, and when the bear attempted to come out he split his head open with an ax. The next day he came to Elyria; the water was too high to cross, and he went down to French Creek and stayed two days; then he fell a big sycamore tree, near seven feet through, and carried his load across, and tied a rope to the end of the tongue (he having broke his thills and rigged up a tongue,) and drove the horses in, and pulling by the rope, swam the horses across, and laid boards on the rotten ice and carried the wagon, load and all, across in that way. Then he came to Vermillion, and there he found a boat to cross the Vermillion River, and came on to David Gibbs', in Norwalk Township—having been seven days from Cleveland. The next day he came to Joseph Read's, in Ridgefield Township, on the 7th day of March, 1817, on lot No. 16 in the second section, and on the bank of the west branch of the Huron River. On arriving at Read's he found that he had gone off with the Cashier of the Bloomingville Bank to give the bills a circulation. He found provisions scarce, and had a supper cooked of what was left on his journey. The next day he went to Levi Cole's; paid \$1.50 for a bushel of corn. The next day Read took the corn to Cold Creek to mill and was gone four days. He and

Mrs. Read and two children lived on hulled corn while he was gone. He then bought of the Widow Charles Parker a barrel of pork for \$18.00.

In the Summer of 1817, he bought in Venice, at Falley's Sale, two lots, and built a house that cost him \$600, and returned to Vermont for his family. In June, 1818, he started with his family for Ohio, and in July landed at Ward's, near the old county seat; and on going to Venice, found that he could get no title to the lots that he had bought, and that the people there, who were not dead, were in a fair way of dying soon—for all were sick. He then purchased two lots in Monroeville, where the Bennett House now stands; built a house and kept the first public house in Monroeville. He is now living on lot No. 8 in the third section. He has had nine children, two of them died in infancy, in Vermont. George W. lives in Mt. Vernon; is the Presiding Elder of that District in the Methodist Episcopal Church; Ann F. lives in Townsend, Huron county; Giles C. lives in Fulton county, Ohio; Jane E. lives in Monroeville; Almira N. died February 7th, 1857; Jeannette died in 1863 in Indiana; Frank A. has been stopping at the Hotel de Libby, Richmond, Virginia, since Milroy's defeat at Winchester.

Deodatus Hubbell emigrated from Lanesborough, Berkshire Co., Mass., and came to Ridgefield in the Spring of 1818. He first contracted for a lot in lot No. — in Monroeville, but gave up the lot to James Breckenridge, and he then purchased lot No. 18, in the second section, and settled on it. He was then a single man. In 1819, he married Celia Littlefield. The season of 1820 was noted as a sickly season; almost every one had either the billious fever, the ague, or sore eyes. It was his misfortune to have sore eyes, and he became totally blind, and it was thought he would never recover his sight; and he went

back to Massachusetts and remained there seven years. He there regained his health and his eye sight, and in 1828 returned to his home in Ohio, where he lived on lot No. 18 in the second section, in Ridgefield, until his death, Aug. 19th, 1862. He had four children; one died at the age of four years; Eliza Ann lives in Monroeville, the wife of F. H. Drake; Rosamond M. lives in Ridgefield, the wife of E. Read; Celia M. lives in Covington, Indiana, the wife of — Hardy. The widow is living on the old homestead. He, in an early part of his life, became a member of the Baptist Church, and always remained a prominent member and one of the principal supporters of the Baptist Church in Monroeville, and at the time of his death was making arrangements to purchase a bell for the church that cost over \$300. The widow carried out his wishes, and the bell is now in the belfry of the church to which he gave his time and his means most liberally to erect, and at which he was one of the most faithful attendants.

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

Daniel Page was born Sept. 12th, 1769, in New Fairfield, Connecticut, married Rebecca Moon on the 19th of March, in Pownell, Vermont, and soon removed to Cazenovia, N. Y.; emigrated to Ohio in October, 1811, and stopped in Dover, Lorain county, Ohio, and came to Ridgefield, Huron county, Ohio, October, 1815, and settled on lot No. 15, in the second section, now owned by Volney Beverstock. He had four daughters and two sons; Amanda, the oldest daughter, lives in Porter county, Indiana; Hexey lives in Norwalk. She is the widow of Walter Ivery; Hannah died in Oakland county, Michigan; Sophia lives in Norwalk Township, the wife of Amos Felt, who is preparing a history of the Page family.

A family by the name of Sweat-

land first settled on the lot, and one of the daughters died in July, 1815; the old lady also in July, and the old gentleman in October, 1815. When the daughter died, they went to Vermillion for boards for the coffin; when the mother died, they used a wagon box, and when the father died, Page split and hewed plank for a coffin. The Sweatland family are thought to be the first deaths in the township. They were buried on lot No. 15 in the second section.

Joseph F. Read came to Huron county in 1813, and settled on lot No. 16 in the second section, where Chas. Hubbell now lives. He afterwards settled on lot No. 7 in the third section, and removed to Dowagiac, Cass county, Michigan, where he now lives. He had one son; is now living in Dowagiac, Michigan, and one daughter, Laura Ann. She married Allen Beverstock, and died in Lexington, Richland county.

Since the foregoing was written, a communication from Joseph F. Read gives some new facts. I give them nearly in his own language. He says he first settled on lot No. 16 in section two, but after getting his family in September, 1814, he soon after moved on to lot No. 7 in the third section, into a small cabin, minus a floor, chimney and windows, and soon commenced keeping tavern. In 1813 the township was organized, and a special election called, and the voters all got an office of some kind. Daniel Page and Levi Sutton were Trustees, and himself Clerk; nothing said about Democrat or Federal through the whole contest.

The first school, he says, kept in the township was by the widow Pool. She was the daughter of Mr. Perry.

At the first court held in the county, he relates the most important and exciting case tried at that term. Major Strong was one of the judges, and was lighted to bed the first night. On the second day of the term a lady

from Jessup, or Florence now, was brought there for a witness, and Mrs. Abbot, the hostess, at an early hour lighted her to bed where the Judge had slept the night before. The Judge being weary, slyly slipped off to bed without a light, thinking of course he was to occupy the same bed, and on disrobing himself he got into bed—and such another scream, he thinks, there never was before or since. Mrs. Abbot ran with a light, and the rest of the company followed. There was the Judge protesting that it was a mistake; but all to no purpose. The high moral feeling of the people of that day could not be appeased. The Judge was arrested and brought to law, and had his trial before Judge Littlefield—May, of Mansfield, for defendant, and Mott, of Vernon, for the State. The principal witness not being at the trial, it was finally settled by the Judge treating the company.

Read says that when Drummond opened his goods in Burt's saw mill he paid four bushels of corn for a yard of common factory.

The first wedding in the township was Thomas Dickey to a daughter of Mr. Myers.

The first 4th of July celebration was held at George Pierce's, near where William Jackson lives. For dinner they had baked meat and beans, pot-pie, sorrel pie, and a dance in the evening; date not given.

One other joke he mentions, which I will relate. Daniel Sherman was about moving to his house in Sherman Township, and had got a couple of gallon bottles filled with whisky. On his way home he called at George Sheffield's on some business, and after awhile he started for home, and on arriving there, he took off the bag with the bottles; but on examination, one bottle had turned into a wooden maul. A few days after, Sheffield called on Mr. Sherman, with some others, and after sitting awhile, he

says: "Come, Sherman, can't you afford to treat your friends?" "O, yes;" setting on a pitcher of water and some glasses, and setting on the old maul, very courteously says—"Mr. Sheffield, help yourself!"

Hial Hunt emigrated from Vermont, in about 1810, to the State of New York, in the western part of the State, and in 1816 removed to the Fire Lands and settled in Margaretta Township, Erie county, near Venice, and in connection with a brother, erected a mill on Cold Creek, but from some cause they were unable to get a good title to the land, and were forced to give up what they had, and he came to Ridgefield in the Spring of 1818, and his first purchase was a lot near where the Bennett House now stands. He subsequently let James Breckenridge have the lot, and purchased the lot No. — that Dr. Cyrus Cole lived on, where the brick block stands. He lived there until 1820 or 1821, and on account of sickness and hard times he removed to Knox county, Ohio, and lived there some two years; but fortune still refusing to smile upon his efforts, and a prejudice that arose against him on account of his deistical or Thomas Paine views as to religious matters, he sought another home, and he returned to the Fire Lands in about 1824, and settled in the first section of Lyme Township, where he now lives. He is in his eighty-fifth year, hale and hearty and his mind still unimpaired by age. He has had five sons and one daughter. The daughter lives in Linn Co., Iowa; Hosea and Almond live in Read Township, Seneca county; Ormell lives on the old farm at Hunt's

Corners, Lyme Township; Jonathan lives in Lucas county, Ohio; William died in Iowa several years ago. His first wife—by the hardships incident to a pioneer life and the sickness brought on by the miasma of the country in its first settlement—became insane and died in 1835. He married the second time a Mrs. Phillips, with whom he is now living, surrounded with all of the comforts to make life agreeable, and can look back with the mind's eye and see a wilderness from Vermont to the Fire Lands, gradually progressing to its rich and populous condition.

THE DATE OF THE DEATHS OF EARLY SETTLERS IN RIDGEFIELD.

Seth Brown, sen., died Aug. 20th, 1821; his wife, Nov. 18th, 1849.

Rebecca Hubbell, wife of Charles Hubbell, died Jan. 29th, 1854.

John Sowers, sen., died July 23d, 1820.

Lovina J., wife of James Breckenridge, died April 20th 1858.

Sanders Littlefield died March 10th, 1818.

Geo. H. Clock died May 14th, 1833; his wife, Nov. 26th, 1844.

Dr. Allen Barney died Sept. 12th, 1823; his wife, Jan. 15th, 1839.

Bildad Hubbell, of Bennington, Vt., died Aug. 3d, 1820.

Isaac Clary, father of the late Daniel Clary, died Aug. 11th, 1821.

Preoxcintha, his wife, died Sept. 21st, 1818, and was the first person buried in the Monroeville burying ground.

John McMillan died Oct. 21st, 1824.

Mary Ann Sowers, wife of John Sowers, sen., died May 21st, 1848, aged 93.

MEMOIRS OF FAIRFIELD.

BY SAMUEL FOOTE.

The township bears its original name. It was so called from Fairfield, Ct., where many of those lived who had received the land in payment for loss of property in the Revolutionary War.

THE FACE OF THE COUNTRY

is quite fair, except the north-west corner, which, unlike the other portions, has some ridges, but a very rich soil. The north half of the township is generally of a clayey soil, and heavily timbered with oak, is a good farming region and quite level. The first section is fair land, timbered with maple, beech, whitewood and black walnut. The fourth section has a rich soil; is heavily timbered, and especially noted for its quantity of black walnut and whitewood. It is a township of heavy timber and valuable land. Every acre will raise corn. Some of the most swampy lands have been reclaimed *and there is not an acre of waste land within its bounds.*

STREAMS.

A branch of the Huron heads in Ripley, and running across the southeast corner of Fairfield, enters Fitchville; then back across the north part of Section 1, westerly through most of the fourth section, then north through the third into Bronson, thence connecting with the main branch in Peru. Two water saw mills have been built on this stream.

Ford's Run, another small stream,

makes across the fourth section into the Huron, in Greenfield.

NATIVE ANIMALS.

Deer were very abundant; often from twenty to fifty were seen in half a day. Many were killed, and their skins used for clothing. Turkeys were found in great quantities. Wolves were very troublesome the first eight years, and destroyed some sheep. A few bears were also found. In 1821, Mr. Rush built a log house on the east part of Mr. Branch's farm. After the family had moved in, a bear was seen up a large tree six rods from the house. Some boys gathered to cut it down. When they commenced, the old bear came down in their midst, making a scattering among them, and off she ran. The tree was then cut, and two cubs were found in it. One was killed by the falling tree; the other caught and tamed.

STONE.

There is a quarry a short distance west of the village, which has furnished a large quantity for building. There are some in the first section, but more in the third, on the land of Baker and Day.

THE FIRST CLEARING

in the township was made by the Sample family in 1816, on lot No. 36, third section. The family, consisting of Widow Sample and nine children—John, Martha, Betsey, James, Wil-

liam, Anna, Samuel, Nancy and David—came from Licking Co., Ohio, in that year. Martha cooked the first meal of victuals that was cooked by a white woman in the township. She was married to Amos Harkness in March, 1817, by Esquire Cook, of Greenfield.

Widow Sample was of foreign birth and a remarkable woman. She was as good and handy at out-door as indoor work. She out-reaped a man in the grain field, across a ten-acre lot. In 1817, she made forty yards of cloth from wild nettles taken from the woods, gathered in the spring when the bark would be loose from the stalk. She married a Mr. Rush soon after coming to Fairfield, who died shortly after. She is now living in one of the Western States, nearly one hundred years old. All but three of her children have died with consumption, and those living have been gone from the township many years.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

On the 4th of July, 1822, was the first general gathering in Fairfield. On this day was raised the first liberty pole (105 feet in length,) on the high hill near the burying ground on E. W. Day's land. About four hundred people came together to greet each other on the occasion—some from Greenfield, Norwalk, Monroe, Fitchville, New Haven, and Bronson. They came flocking in through trails from every direction. Dr. M. C. Sanders interested us with a very appropriate speech for the occasion. Capt. P. Moffitt stewed us a good wholesome dinner in a caldron kettle, of venison, potatoes and such other articles as were in our possession. Whortleberries were in abundance. The company were mostly strangers to each other, but that day's acquaintance has never been lost; no day in Fairfield *since* has ever been hailed with more joy and glad-

ness than that, by all that attended it. On the same day wheat was cut thus early for the first time.

SALE OF LAND.

The celebration of the 4th of July in 1822, in Fairfield, seemed to give invitation to those that wished to settle in a new township, and soon most of the land in the third section was located by young men, without money, at \$2,00 per acre, four years' pay day; nothing required down. The section was owned by the Burrs, in Connecticut.

The young men would go in numbers to Judge Wright's, in Huron, the agent, for their land contracts. He said to us on one occasion:—"Boys, let me tell you one thing, and that not to discourage, but to encourage you. Not one of you can ever pay for your land by going on to it naked handed, having a small family to support; it can't be done. But go to work, clear your land; you shall never lose anything by the owner of the land." He further said, "some will sell out and buy again; some will have something given them by friends. Providence would provide some way for the good and faithful." We did not quite agree with our good friend Wright. But in after years we found his saying true; not one ever did pay for his land by what he got from it, unless he had some help. Let me say, to the credit of the land owners, no man was ever wronged one dollar by any of them, and no man ever lost anything by clearing land in Fairfield.

When we had raised grain, a bushel of wheat would not pay for a yard of factory cloth. There was no way to get money for grain. Our ashes, the best article that we had, were worth from three to four cents per bushel, and would get store goods; no Erie Canal *then*. It is easier now to run in debt and pay for unim-

proved farms at \$30 per acre, than \$2,00 per acre forty years ago.

Log cabins were almost daily raised. The men were full of ambition to down the forest. Cattle bells were rattling all through the woods. Young women were setting up house keeping, full of pride and future hope. They only wanted the flax and wheel, and they could, and did, enjoy themselves. They soon learned the want of many things that were out of their reach; they were forced to economize. They would make a garment look new for a long time; it would undergo many changes—turned inside out, upside down, backside before, and called a *new dress*. With the exception of about ten families, the present inhabitants of Fairfield know but little about the privations of those that first settled Fairfield.

FIRST LAWSUIT.

The first lawsuit, by parties in Fairfield, was between Amos Harkness and Gardner Eldridge, for leaving syrup exposed to cattle in his sap bush, whereby plaintiff's ox and heifer drank and died. When the trial was called, the witnesses asked if it could not be settled. Plaintiff said that if defendant would chop him four acres in good order, he would settle it. Defendant was poor and of poor health, and the witnesses agreed to do the work, and did it to the satisfaction of the plaintiff. I think that some of the witnesses have never been witnesses in any suit since.

How changed the times! Some men try to know something in lawsuits. If they paid as dearly to keep from telling what they knew as the above witnesses did, how much would be saved.

RAISINGS, &C.

A log house could be raised in half a day. The raising would be attend-

ed by all, and glad of the chance to have another settler added to the population. P. Moffit had ten acres of heavy timber all logged up in one day. We had great pride in doing such a job. During all the chopping and clearing, and the many log raisings, no serious accident occurred. When, however, Samuel Foote's frame barn was raised in 1828, Mr. Henry Randall had his skull fractured by the falling of a bent, and died in half an hour, leaving a young wife and two twin daughters to mourn his loss.

An old settler was asked by a new comer how to keep potatoes from freezing, the answer was: "go 20 miles and pay \$2,00 for one bushel, back them home, and they will never freeze."

In early days before one half had paid any thing for land, our benevolence was called into action. In 1825 a call was made to open the new State Road, eleven miles through portions of Ripley, Bronson and Fairfield. It was worth \$100 per mile, and the work was donated by B. Lee, J. Kingsbury, R. M. Cherry, William Cherry, Silas Adams, Eleazer Jones, Sampson Baker, Wm. Greenfield and Samuel Foote. The Milan Canal, the Steam Mill, (burnt at the Corners in 1833,) and the Chair Factory, burnt at a later day; the Kansas sufferers, and the Rail Road enterprise, have each received a portion in time of need.

SOLDIERS OF 1812.

Abijah Benson has been a resident of Fairfield for more than 30 years. He was from Onondaga Co., N. Y. He held a Captain's commission in the war of 1812: was on the frontier at Sackett's Harbor, and it is said he made an excellent officer. He is 83 years old and "strong for the Union."

FIRST JUSTICE.

Ransom B. Ellsworth was born in

Vermont, town of Hartland, Nov. 11, 1800; married Mrs. Eliza Prentiss, of Onondaga Co., N. Y. Jan. 1st, 1820, and moved to Fairfield in 1821, settling on lot 33 in the 3d section. He was elected Justice of the Peace in April, 1822, being the first one elected; he soon after sold out and moved to Peru, where he now lives.

FIRST BIRTH, DEATH, &C.

The first birth in town was John Day, son of E. W. Day, in April, 1819. The first marriage was Mrs. Sample, to A. Harkness, in 1817. The first death, a child of Benjamin Barker in May, 1823. Elanson Eldridge died of Consumption, July, 1823. John Day, (the first birth,) died in July, 1823. E. W. Day lost one more child. John Cherry and Samuel Foote, each one, the same season, making six deaths in 1823, and the first in the township.

EARLY SETTLERS.

Eliphalet W. Day, born in Conn., married there, moved to Onondaga Co., N. Y.; from there moved to and settled in Richland Co., O., in 1816, lived there two years, then came to Fairfield sometime in the Fall of 1818; settled on lot No. 11, 3d section—his family was large—he was a blacksmith by trade, and worked some at his trade while clearing up his farm, was elected Justice of the Peace for the second one in Fairfield; he died in 1846; his wife died 1835; the family was much broken, lost two children in 1823; only one of the family is now living in Fairfield, his son Barnard owns the old farm, and is on it. Mr. Day shared largely in the hardships and privations incident to settling a new and wild country. He was a useful man to the township.

Aaron Smith moved to Fairfield, in 1820, bought out Spencer Barker, on lot 23, 3d section, lived on it for 35 years. He died in 1855, his wife

died in 1851; his eldest son. Owen lives in the east part of the township, one daughter married to Frederick Parott, and owns the homestead.—Mr. Smith became very much diseased, was confined to the house for several years, and much debilitated in body and mind.

Phillip Moffitt was born in Conn. in 1788; married to Hannah Baker, soon moved to Onondaga Co., N. Y., from there came to Fairfield, Feb. 1819; settled on lot 14, 3d section. Spent a part of the summer at work on the lot, went back and moved his family in the Fall of same year. Having some money he done the clearing quite fast. He built the first saw mill on the branch of the Huron that runs through his farm, in 1826, I think. This mill was of great use to the new township; it furnished sawing for all building purposes, but never was profitable to the owner in consequence of poor dam. He was one of the social men, a very obliging and useful citizen, none more so. He was elected Capt. of a Rifle Company in the early settlement of the township, and was a good officer. He was afterwards elected a Justice of the Peace. He lived in Fairfield 15 years; sold out and settled in Crawford County, in this state; he is yet living, he has become quite corpulent, his weight is 280, is quite feeble. His family is much scattered, he has one daughter in Fairfield, Hawley Belden's wife; I can't give further history of the family. After he used his axe from Feb. to June, he sold it to Major Guthrie for \$9,00 in 1819; that is something of a sample of the fare of the first settlers.

Spencer Baker was born in Providence County Rhode Island, in 1790. While a boy he went to Marcellus, Onondaga Co., N. Y., in 1810. There was married to Mrs. Betsey Foote; moved to Fairfield in the Fall of 1819, with an ox team, drove one cow, was twenty-three days on the road; set-

tled on lot 23, 3d section. He had seven children, two died while young, those living are Lydia, Lurinha, Loro, Lucinda and Lewis. The five are living; four are married, Lewis is at home. Mr. Baker cleared up the most of two farms. He is a carpenter by trade; and has worked at his trade some. He hewed the first timber and built the first frame house and barn that were built in Fairfield, the house is the one that David White owns and lives in; the barn is the Osborn barn. He made the first coffin in 1823, that was made in Fairfield. He has a strong constitution, but for the last ten years he has suffered much from rheumatic affection, he only gets about on crutches a little; he has done a great deal of hard work in Fairfield, and has been well schooled in the hardships of a new country; he is yet living.

Samuel Foote was born in Montgomery Co., N. Y., on the 22d of December, 1798. While young, his parents moved to Marcellus, Onondaga Co., N. Y. He was married to Eliza Hunsiker, of Cayuga Co., July 2d, 1818, and came to Fairfield in February, 1819, in company with Spencer Baker and Philip Moffitt. Moffitt's team moved the Kingsbury family at the time. It was good wheeling all the way on a good snow bottom. All made it their home at E. W. Day's, except the Kingsbury family.

I chopped, in company with Geo. Baker, five acres for Mr. Day, where his orchard is, on lot 11, third section; in company with Baker, I chopped five acres for Mr. Washburne, half a mile west of the center of Greenfield Township. I then worked a short time by the month for Epenetus Starr, of Greenfield. At this time, (I think in May,) P. Moffitt, S. Baker, G. Baker and others, went to what was called the Salt Spring, now belonging to Clark Berry, a little north and east of the center of Fairfield, and got a jug of the water, and boiled

it down, and had nearly a spoonful of salt. At this place, the Grovers' bored ninety feet into the rock, broke their auger, and abandoned it, not being able to do more. This was in 1821; nothing was ever done to it since. There is salt water at the place.

I returned to New York in June; moved my family to Fairfield June 9th, 1822. I planted corn the 16th of said June, and it got ripe; took up lot No. 9, third section, built a house and moved into it in December. I cleared up sixty acres; built a frame barn; sold out to John Wakeman, and bought lot 5, fourth section, and lot 14; now living on lot 5; had a family of eight children, Henry, Ramus, Delia, Franklin, Herceilia, Maria, Alma and Lyndon; four are dead; Ramus died young, Delia died at 18, Herceilia died at 22, Franklin died at 24. Henry is in the Government service (Commissary Department) at Nashville, Tenn.; Maria lives in Clinton, La.; Alma and Lyndon are living in Hillsdale Co., Mich.

It is now forty-five years since I first came to Fairfield.

In July, 1822, I did the first day's work that ever was done in the village of North Fairfield, in chopping and preparing a place for William Greenfield to build his log house on. Soon after, I chopped out the road through Main street, from the corner by the water fount, east forty rods. I did it for Greenfield by the day; then chopped two acres for him where the south orchard is, bounded south and west by the stream. I made sugar where a part of the village now is, on the north-east corner, that belonged to Branch's farm; I camped and boiled where the Baptist Church now stands.

We commenced poor; I had only \$3.00 when I came to town. I have jobbed out, worked by the day, given a day's work for a team one day; I have worn pants faced with deerskin,

and had no others; I went to Peru to meeting all one winter in this every-day dress; I have given two bushels of grain to get two more taken to mill at Cold Creek. I took the first newspaper that was taken in Fairfield—the *Sandusky Clarion*. I took 1,000 feet of lumber to Sandusky, with two yoke of oxen, (gone two days,) to pay for the paper. I have taken the Norwalk paper (*Relector*) ever since the first paper was issued in Norwalk. I had the pleasure of commencing the first Sabbath school in Fairfield; borrowed \$5,00 to purchase books.

I have been called to serve the township as Justice of the Peace two terms. I was appointed by the Legislature of the State to serve the county as Associate Judge two years before the adoption of the last Constitution. Many other expressions of confidence I have received from the citizens of Fairfield in the forty-four years that I have lived with them, for which they have my kindest regards.

I got the first wagon made; it was built by Samuel Penfield, ironed by A. Day. I got out the petition to lay out the new State road through half of Bronson, through the village in Fairfield, south through the township of Ripley to the county line of Richland county, in 1823.

I will relate one novel circumstance out of many, as I am somewhat lengthy. The first winter, some time in the night, we heard wolves howl. They seemed to come nearer and still nearer the house; they soon seemed to be about the house; then dogs barked; soon a sheep bleated under the stoop. I was somewhat baffled to know what it meant. I mustered up courage enough to open the door, and there stood a sheep. I reached out and pulled it in, and in rushed two dogs. The sheep was bleeding from a wound in the neck. The dogs seemed to be friendly and

lay down by the sheep all quiet; but the wolves howled about some time and left. In the morning, on going out, I found the tracks of the sheep and dogs—the sheep in the middle, a dog's track on each side, about four or five feet from the sheep. I could not follow them much in the woods. The snow had fallen that night eight or ten inches, and so damp it put out the tracks by falling off. I did not know of a sheep in five miles of me. I kept it a day or two, and found that it belonged to Crawford, about two miles off. The sheep and dogs were his. The sheep was a cosset. It is supposed that it was frightened by the wolves, and the dogs protected it in its flight through the woods.

I shot at deer several times the first winter, while standing in the house. In the morning I would often see deer browsing near the house. I used to go out at night and watch where I had chopped through the day. I shot one and wounded it, and had a good time of it for two hours, with my little dog, through the chopping in all directions, but I shot it the second time and got it.

INDIANS.

The Indians used to come and hunt every fall for several years, and have their regular camps, saying they had the right by treaty to hunt for a certain time. They were quite friendly. Sometimes they would go to cribs and get corn without leave, if the man was not at home; they paid no attention to what the woman would say.

William Baker was born in Providence Co., Rhode Island, in 1797, and came to Marcellus, N. Y., in 1810. He there married Miss Leah Davis, in 1818, and moved to Fairfield in the fall of 1819, in company with Philip Moflitt and his brother Spencer—all with ox teams and a drove of cattle. They were on the road twenty-three

days. He settled on lot No. 1 (north-west corner lot) of third section, and cleared up his farm. He had no children. He has for several years been crippled and almost helpless, in consequence of overdoing in the harvest field. He had sores and bad swellings; is at this time better, and goes over his farm once in awhile with the help of two crutches. The cow he drove in, he sold for \$10,00, and gave \$7,00 of it for a barrel of salt. He and his wife are living on their farm that they settled on forty-four years ago. Mr. Baker has a good farm property. He now enjoys the fruits of his hard labor, even under his many afflictions.

Havilah Smith was born in Windham Co., Conn., in 1798; soon, with his parents, he moved to Cayuga Co., N. Y.; was married to Miss Sally Harwood in August, 1821, and moved to Fairfield in June, 1822. He settled on lot 22, third section, and built a log house, dug a well with a wooden shovel and an old ax for a pick; he could get nothing else. He moved in with a poor old one-horse wagon; he had no money to begin with. He soon sold out his article to R. M. Cherry for \$100,00; then went into the east part of the township and bought land of Joseph Crawford—all new again; built a log house, cleared up quite a farm there, and then sold out to Israel Weeks. He then bought a little north of the center of the township, on the old State road, (lot 31 and part of lot 30,) built a brick house, and cleared up the balance of the farm. He owns from 250 to 300 acres of land. He lost six children while young; five are living—Joseph, Walter, Lucy, one daughter in Minnesota, and Matilda, who is with them yet. Walter is a fine artist. Mr. Smith and wife are yet living. He has become one of the wealthiest farmers of Fairfield.

Mr. John Cherry was born March 20th, 1798, in Seneca Co., N. Y. He

was married to Permelia Adams on the 30th of December, 1820. Then they were both living in Sempronius, N. Y. Mr. Cherry moved to Fairfield in September, 1821; he came in with an ox team, a drove of 12 cows and six sheep, and settled on lot No. 35, third section. He has raised four children. Phebe Minerva was married to Aaron D. Abbott on the 25th of April, 1841, and died in Fitchville in 1850; John is a farmer in Ripley Township, Huron County, O; Wm. Adams is married and gone to Rice Co. Minnesota; Emma Cemantha was married to Mr. W. B. Robinson and is living in Bronson Township, Huron Co.; his wife died Nov. 29, 1854 aged 56 years; Mr. Cherry was then married to Mrs. B. Rick, August 30th, 1855; soon after he arrived he had to live on hull corn and milk, no potatoes, but meat for two weeks, chopped every day, this for want of grinding. In the Spring after they arrived they lost their cow, he said to his wife, *now cry*, the tears flowed freely, yet no murmuring; his sheep had to be yarded for 8 years; the first time they were left out the wolves killed one, next night set a trap and caught the wolf; 3 years after the wolves killed a calf in a pen near the sheep, then got in the sheep pen and killed 4 and bit as many more; set a trap and caught the wolf; caught turkies by building pens; and got lost looking after cattle, and lay in the woods all night, the wolves howled about him, came near. No man ever did more hard work in town than he has, (and perhaps the most.) He is yet healthy, and works hard, has a good farm of 175 acres and is a going to work it alone this year. He is now 65 years; he has never used tobacco, nor but little spirits.

Wm. Cherry was born Oct. 20th, 1793, in Elizabethtown, New Jersey; when quite a child he removed with his parents to Cayuga Co., N. Y.; at the age of 18 he commenced school

teaching, which he followed 8 years, not only in New York, but in Pennsylvania; among his pupils Millard Fillmore, afterward President of the United States—later in life he corresponded with Mr. Fillmore, and on one occasion entertained him at his own house in Fairfield; in the war of 1812 Mr. Cherry was on the Niagara frontier under Capt. Bassett. On the 30th of Dec., 1821, he was married to Hannah Foote, of Onondaga Co., N. Y., and in June 1825, emigrated to Fairfield, settled on Lots No. 27 and 28, 3d sec., cleared up his farm, died Dec. 19th, 1859, leaving 3 children and widow; youngest son Byron and widow yet living on the same farm; Adaline married Homer Austin, gone to Kansas; Vinton living in Bronson Township, Huron Co., O.

Reuben M. Cherry was born in Cayuga Co., N. Y., the 6th of July, 1808, was married to Mrs. Berilla Snow, April 23d, 1823, moved to Fairfield in June following, bought out Havilah Smith, giving him \$100 for his chance or what he had done on Lot 22, 3d sec., had 4 children; Eunice who was married to C. Tayton, living in Wood Co., O.; Udolph, and was married to T. F. Hildreth living in Sandusky, O.; Mr. Hildreth is in connection with the Methodist and is one of their best talented men; he was raised in Fairfield and is one of her brightest sons; Lucinda, and who was married to L. Mitchell now living in Greenfield Township, Huron Co., O.; Eugene, only son living with his mother on the homestead. Mr. Cherry died Oct. 19th, 1856.

Col. Wm. Greenfield came into Fairfield in June 1822 from Cayuga Co., N. Y., where he had spent his youthful days; there married Miss Cole of Onondaga Co., said State. In that place he was promoted to the Colonelcy of his Regiment, served one year and resigned. He bought Lot 4, part of 5, some of 3, and some

more 4th Sec.; cleared up land fast, was very tasty in all that he did. Sold his farm and went to Florence Township, Erie Co., O.; lived there several years, sold and moved back to Fairfield. He became a poor man; his poverty came by having many suits in law and high Courts; after all this weakness he was one of the best neighbors that need be; he did more than any other man in getting roads laid out, and spared no pains or expense in attending to any thing that would tend to advance the interest of the Township. He died, I should think, about 10 or 13 years ago. His wife is yet living with her brother, Gen. Cole, in Greenfield Township, O.

Alvin Whitten, Silas Adams, Ira Bronson, Philo B. Scott, Henry W. Brown, John Crawford, Joseph Crawford, Benjamin Lee, Eleazer Jones, were settlers in Fairfield in early days, and are mostly passed away, except Alvin Whitten, he is yet with us; he was born in Cayuga Co. N. Y., Sept. 12th 1807; came to Fairfield Sept. 1827, was married to Leah Snow Sept. 9th, 1832, had 4 children, one died young, Corodon, Berilla, Emma, living all in Fairfield. Mr. Whitten was badly injured by the discharge of a cannon on the 4th of July, 1839, both hands badly crippled, face much burned, confined with the injury over 3 months; he was a farmer, but it spoiled him for that department, he sold his farm and pursues other business.

Walter Hoy was born in Cayuga Co., N. Y., married Caroline Benson in 1826, came to Fairfield in 1827, settled on the Whiting Tract, in the north west corner of the 4th sec., got hold of about 500 acres of first rate land; his children were: Ichabod, Elma, Mercy. His wife died Sept. 14th, 1838; he then married Betsey Cole of Cayuga Co., N. Y., Oct. 6th, 1839; children by his last wife were Bradley, Alma and Charles. He died

June 5th, 1862; his oldest daughter Mercy married Mr. Addison Lee, and lives in town; the rest of the family yet live on the farm; the oldest sons Ichabod and Elma having farms set off from the rest; he owned a farm in Bronson Township, some village property; he was one of the stirring men, all drive, all the time worked hard himself, and all about him had to; he had about \$1800 to begin with; when he died the property that the family had accumulated was all of \$35,000.

Walter Branch, one of the early settlers of Fairfield, was born in the town of Meredith, Delaware Co., N. Y., in 1792; emigrated from there to Norwich, Chenango Co., N. Y., from there to Sempronius, Cayuga Co., N. Y., from there to Fairfield, in the fall of 1828; purchased Lots 40 and 41 in the third section, where he still resides, and on which is situated a part of the village of North Fairfield. He was a soldier of the war of 1812, represented Huron Co. in the Ohio Legislature in the session of 1838-9, was appointed Postmaster January 1st 1829, it being the first establishment of a Postoffice in the town. The balance due the department for the first quarter was \$1.10; the largest balance due the department for any one quarter for the first four years, was \$11.94; when he resigned in favor of Horace L. Moulton, and the following gentlemen have been his successors in the office to the present time, viz.: Z. B. Stilson, Horace L. Moulton re-appointed, David Johnson, Thomas Smith, D. L. Stevens and Frank Evens who holds the office at this time, March 10th 1863; the balance due the department from July 1st to October 1st, 1862, was \$98.21.

He was married in 1831 to Mary F. Benson, daughter of Capt. Abijah Benson, then a resident of Marcellus, Onondaga Co., N. Y., now of this place; she died in 1843, being the

mother of six children, viz.: Walter, Vine, Prudence, Augustus, Mary and Louisa. The three eldest died young, being each between two and three years old. The other three are still living and married. Augustus in Michigan, the other two in this township. He was married again in 1844, to Phila Dexter, formerly from Owasco, Cayuga Co., N. Y., who was the mother of two children, viz: Phila, Jane and Melvin Dexter, who still reside with their parents.

One little incident is worthy of note in order to do justice to the forest, which was but little injured in the township at that time; when Lots 40 and 41 were purchased they were a dense forest; and on 40, by the side and rather within the bounds of the road, and almost in front of the now dwelling house of the said Branch, there stood a large poplar or whitewood tree, considered the largest to be found in the vicinity; it was well and truly termed the king of the forest, it was 24 feet in circumference above the swell of the roots; it was very tall and perfectly straight, and held its bigness well to the top, but as the land was to be cleared, and the other timber cut down, it was not thought proper for the king to remain without subjects, therefore it was decreed in council that he should vacate his throne; accordingly six or eight men went at it with their axes; it proved to be hollow at the stump, and in a few hours his majesty lay stretched on the ground. By chopping in on each side it was sawed into six rail cuts, each eleven feet long, being sixty-six feet without a knot or limb; it got considerably injured by fire but made between seven and eight hundred rails; we think old Abe in his best days never split a larger tree into rails; the stump was used for many years for various purposes, such as a pig pen, hen roost, &c.; many marvelous stories

went back to York State in regard to the big whitewood tree.

CHURCHES.

The Congregational Church in Fairfield was organized at the house of Abijah Bensons, on the 23d day of Feb., 1841, by E. P. Salmon. The following named persons were those that made up the church at that time: Abijah Benson, Freeloove Benson, Jonathan Fesendon, Clarisa Fesendon and Phebe W. West; soon after a number more were added. The number of members at this date is 94. The pastors of the church are E. P. Salmon, salary \$2,900; A. E. Whitmore, \$100; Lucious Smith, \$1,000; R. McCune, \$2,000; Mr. More, \$600; donations, \$50 per year—\$1,050; benevolent contributions for all purposes, including domestic and foreign missionary and bible cause, \$500. The house of worship built 1849 cost \$1,600; repairs, stoves and pipes, \$200; the church has paid in all for moral and religious purposes to this date, as near as can be ascertained by those best acquainted, the sum of \$9,050 to April 1st, 1863.

The Methodist Church, the 1st class in this order was formed in Fairfield in 1822, but from 5 to 10 members in number. The church has been steady and untiring in its efforts. It has had many revivals, many have been added, and many have gone from the place. Its present number of members in the township are about 80; this church built a house of worship which cost \$1,600. Salary, missionary, domestic and foreign, sabbath school expenses, donations, repairs and lot, all amount by a show of their records, including cost of house, \$9,603. Adam Poe was one of the 1st circuit preachers, and was much beloved for his piety; since that time they have had many other able men on the circuit.

The Baptist Church was constituted at Samuel Foote's, January 1st, 1832, by Elder Ashel Morse. Names of members: Henry Terry, Jacob Hicks, Frederick Hicks, Wm. Baker, Selden Jones, George T. Foote, Eben Guthrie, Samuel Foote, Epanetus Starr, Jeremiah Kingsbury, Sally Kingsbury, Roxana Terry, Lois Hoyt, Rebecca Jones, Eliza Hicks, Rachel Hicks, Elizabeth Summerlain, Cemantha Baker, Sally Berdick, Eliza Foote, Huldah Starr, Avis Beam, Leah Baker, Esther Foote, Mrs. Lovel—25 members. The church soon was divided; those from Bronson wishing to be organized into a conference at Bronson, and it was done; soon after that a conference was formed at New Haven, a branch of Fairfield church. The pastors and officers took care to follow close after the rules given, to gain the confidence of the community, that they might gain their attention to the requirements of religion, they very successfully succeeded, large numbers were added, many special efforts were made, all were crowned with success up to 1858. The membership at that time was 240, now only 155, all owing to a change of policy; the expenses of the church, for its salaries, missionary investments, domestic and foreign, sexton's services, sabbath school expenses, donations, abroad donations, parsonage, house of worship, bell, repairs on the house, lot, one acre of land, and fencing same, and sheds, amounts to the sum of \$19,220 to this date, made out by Samuel Foote, one of the number in its constitution, who kept its records many years, and spared no expense nor effort to make it an inviting body; but special circumstances have changed his interest in the church for a few years past, and in this time the membership has been reduced 84 by a departure from the former practice and usages of the church.

Disciple Church, organized May

20th, 1854, by Elder Henry Dixon. Number of members at its organization, 28, present number 178. The church built a brick house of worship in 1857, cost \$2,500, including lot and furniture. Pastors employed since its organization, Elders Henry Dixon, Andrew Burns, Charles S. Thompson, and others temporarily. Salaries at the rate of \$600 per year, for what time they have had pastors; one half of the time for 9 years amounts to \$2,700; sabbath school expenses, \$15 per year, amounts to \$135, whole amount of expenses, \$5,-335.

This church has for its faith and practice nothing but the bible—the whole bible.

Expended by the Churches in Fairfield for religious influences as follows:

Methodist Church,.....	\$ 9,803
Congregational Church,.....	10,150
Baptist Church,.....	19,580
Disciple Church,.....	5,335

To the 1st of March, 1864,.....\$45,068

Donated as follows on State Road,.....1,100

“ “ “ Milan Canal,.....500

“ “ “ Steam Mill,.....400

Stock in Rail Road and cost,.....55,000

Aid Society,.....3,000

Soldier's bounty raised, of which some part may be refunded,....6,200

\$111,268

FIRST PHYSICIAN —(ABRIDGED BY ED.)

The first Physician settled in the township, was J. N. Campbell, M. D., who opened an office at the centre of the township in the Fall of 1832, having been then recently received into an equal co-partnership in the practice by the late Dr. Moses C. Saunders, of Peru, with an office in each town.

Dr. Campbell is a thoroughly educated physician, and obtained his education in general, and in his profession, by his own energy and perseverance; both his parents having died while he was but an infant.—He was kindly cared for by relatives and a guardian. His “scholastic

studies” were pursued and completed in part in Pennsylvania, and in part in Maryland, having finished them in a High School taught by the Rev. Samuel Martin, D. D.

He then resolved to make the medical profession his occupation in life, and entered the office of Doctor Robert Archer, of Deer Creek, Hartford Co., Maryland, with whom he studied four years, attending his first course of Lectures at Baltimore, in the University of Maryland, and his final course at Philadelphia, in the Jefferson Medical College, where he received his Diploma, in March, 1832. While there he was the office student of Doctor George McClellan, Prof. of Surgery in the Institution. He was the father of Maj. Gen. Geo. B. McClellan. Dr. Crawford regarded him as the best lecturer, and decidedly the most expert and beautiful operator as a surgeon, he ever saw.

At the time of opening his office at the Center, it was an entire wilderness for miles each way; though the late Ezra Smith, of Maxville, had just opened a store there, being the the first in the township. The Doctor remained here only one year, and then removed to the Corners, now known as North Fairfield, then called “Greenfield's Corners,” and afterwards well-known as “Steam Corners,” or “Steamburgh,” because a steam mill was soon put up there. Here, also, in 1833, Horace L. Moulton, from Connecticut, opened the first store at that point, where he continued the mercantile business for several years with great success, and establishing the reputation of an honest man.

In the Fall of 1832, the Company was formed for building the Steam Mill, consisting of Ebenezer Foot, Sampson Baker and Doctor Campbell. The mill was erected in 1833, but in consequence of a failure of the machinists to supply the engine and machinery, it was not started till 1834.

The Doctor, however, continued in the practice of his profession with great success. In the Fall of 1834, he put up a building for an office, so constructed as to afford him an office, and consulting room, with upper rooms for mechanics, a shoemaker and a tailor, as it was the design to start a *village* at once. The building served well its intended purposes for about three years; but in the winter of 1837, the lazy shoemaker, too indolent to cut his wood short enough for the stove, filled up his stove and went off a sleigh-riding, and when the wood burned off, fell on the floor and fired the building which was entirely consumed, and its contents, with few exceptions. This was the first building lost by fire in Fairfield, and the second built towards starting a village.

In 1834 the co-partnership of Doctors Saunders & Campbell was amicably dissolved, and Dr. C. continued his practice alone with equal success. In 1835 he was married to Miss Levantia W. Smith, eldest daughter of Ambrose Smith, formerly of Clarkson, N. Y., but then just moved into Fairfield. In connection with his practice, the Doctor has had a greater number of office students than generally falls to the lot of physicians of rural districts or small villages. In the mean time many other physicians, of various schools, have from time to time, settled in the township or village, who have all received kind treatment of Dr. C., but have not seriously affected his success.

We conclude with the Doctors account of two incidents in his early practice, as illustrative of the character of the practice of medicine in new settlements, he says: "In the winter of 1833, Doctor Saunders and myself had some patients to visit in the Post, or Johnson settlement, on the town line between Fitchville and Hartland; according to agreement, we met at Crawford's Corners, on the

old State Road, (now called Water's Corners,) early in the morning. The mud being about one foot deep, with a hard crust on the top, and eight inches of snow; we found it impossible to ride through the woods, owing to the crust and ice, and as there was no trail, we concluded to take it on foot. (The Doctor told me, I will learn you to peddle pills in Ohio.) I shouldered the pill bags, and he the axe. He acted as engineer, I went ahead and he kept me straight ahead until he called a halt, then he blazed the trees up to me; then I would go on again until halted, and the Doctor blazed up; and thus we marked the present town line road through to the road running from Fitchville to Olena. Then Olena was a beautiful wilderness. After visiting our patients in the neighborhood, we went to Fitchville, there being one small store there. After visiting our sick there, started for the Center of Fairfield, and got in at dark, having brushed the snow off many logs to sit down to rest in the afternoon."

"On another occasion I was called to Thomas Walling's in Ripley Tp., in the night, to see his son. After prescribing for him, I started for home. When a little north of the town line, while passing around a swamp near Ezra Chappel's, it being about one o'clock at night, and very dark, and overtaken by a tremendous thunder shower, I got lost in the woods, my horse not being able to follow the trail. I got off, and took my pill-bags in one hand and my horses' tail in the other, and started him along, hoping he would bring me to the trail, but losing my hat and getting my face scratched, I cried whoa! and tied my horse to a tree, and took up lodgings on the lee side of a big whitewood tree, which I was enabled to find by the vivid flashes of lightning. I remained until daylight, when I found myself near where Z. B. Stilson now lives in Fairfield."

HISTORY OF RUGGLES.

BY SAMUEL C. STURTEVANT.

Ruggles was so called after Judge Almon Ruggles, the Fire Lands Surveyor, whose biography is given by Hon. Benjamin Summers, in the account of Vermilion Township, in Vol. 4th of the Pioneer. In 1815, eight years before the first settlement, Judge Ruggles owned five hundred and eighty-two acres in the 2d section. Barlow Sturges also owned one hundred and twenty acres. This is all the account we find in the county records of landholders here at that time. Ruggles belonged to Huron Co., until the erection of Ashland Co., in 1846 to which it has since been attached.

NATURAL APPEARANCE.

The central portions of the township are level, the eastern and southern slightly undulating, the western and northern considerably broken and uneven. It included no prairie, being originally a dense forest. The best of the timber has disappeared so rapidly that well timbered land is now the most valuable. Beech trees constituted the greater part of the forest, but were thickly interspersed with maple, elm, basswood, hickory, whitewood and ash, with abundance of the finest oaks on the uplands, and blackwalnut, butternut and sycamore along the streams. The soil in the central portions is clayey. The other parts being mostly a gravelly loam; it is strong and productive, being well adapted to either grazing or the raising of grain. There are two stone quarries; one

in the north part on Mr. Charles Curtiss' farm, the other in the west part on Wakeman Beach's farm. They are not very extensive, but yield a good quality of stone in sufficient quantities to supply the demand. There are no marshes or waste lands of any kind. The Vermilion river drains the entire township, every part being intersected by its tributaries; it crosses the south line nearly two miles east of the south-west corner, and flows north-westwardly, leaving the township just south of the north-west corner. Its principal tributary, Buck Creek, comes from Troy, crossing the east line three fourths of a mile south of the center road, runs northwestwardly to the north part of the township, where it receives the waters of another creek which drains the south-east corner, then runs westerly to join the Vermilion. In the southern part, Whetstone creek runs west to the Vermilion. Another creek west of the river runs north-east till it joins it. At the time of the settlement, deer, wolves, bear, foxes, raccoons, Turkeys, &c., were found in the forests. Those of the settlers who were naturally inclined to hunting found fine opportunities for indulging in their favorite pursuit, while those who were not so inclined, were often compelled to the chase to protect their stock and crops from depredation.

ANCIENT REMAINS.

There are no mounds or other an-

cient artificial works. I am not aware that any Indian relics have been found, aside from flints, arrow heads, and small stones cut into various shapes. Of these I know of none particularly valuable for preservation. The Indians had no towns or villages within our limits. A few of the Wyandots, and other tribes were occasionally in town after the settlement, but always quiet and friendly to the settlers.

THE SETTLEMENT.

Owing to the fact that Ruggles was settled at a comparatively recent date, after all trouble with the Indians in this locality had ceased, we have no thrilling incidents or extraordinary hardships to record. Still there was the usual amount of unintermitting toil, exposure and privation, which is always inseparable from the work of converting the wilderness into fruitful farms and pleasant homes. The first pioneer in this work (though preceding others but a few weeks) was

DANIEL BEACH.

He was born in Warren, Litchfield Co., Connecticut, March 16th, 1785. In 1805 he came on foot to Canfield, Mahoning Co., Ohio, and worked one year, then returned to Conn., married Lorinda Sacket Jan. 1st, 1810. His father gave him forty acres of land which he traded for two hundred in Talmadge, Portage Co., now Summit Co., Ohio, to which he removed in 1811, coming through with a horse and yoke of oxen. He was drafted into the U. S. service for six months in 1812, was most of the time at Fort Crogham. He came to Ruggles in the spring of 1823, with Bradford Sturtevant to look for land, then again in June, when he and Mr. Sturtevant bought of Jessup & Wake-man, of Conn., (who owned the greater part of the town,) one mile

square, in the south-west corner of sec. 3d, Mr. Beach taking the western and smallest part. He also bought land in sec. 4th at the same time. He left Talmadge, July 28th, 1823, with his wife and five children, viz.: Cyrus S., Reuben K., Cordelia M., Harriet L. and Daniel B., accompanied by Eleazer Sackett and Ezra Smith. They started with two yoke of oxen, but were obliged to hire another pair to assist them. They camped out one night in Gilford, Medina Co., where Mr. Beach and Mr. Sackett went back four miles for a jug of water to drink. At Sullivan they hired John Soles, for one dollar to pilot them to New London, this being the first team that had ever passed that way. They lay out one night in Troy. They reached Mr. Beaches land Saturday, Aug. 2d, at 4 o'clock P. M., having been just one week making the trip. Cyrus and Reuben K., found fire at a deserted Indian camp with which they cooked supper, after eating which Messrs. Beach and Sackett commenced that onslaught upon the forest, which continued so ruthlessly for many years. As Mr. Beach was the leader of the party he probably cut the first tree. They that night built of poles a cabin ten by fifteen feet, in which they lived till the next week without any roof. They soon built a log house, but before moving in, discovered that it stood in the middle of the road. They took it down, but having no time to rebuild, went to clearing. After putting in five acres of wheat, where W. J. Beach's orchard now stands, they rebuilt their house, having lived six weeks in the little cabin where they, one night, entertained so many visitors that the sleepers numbered sixteen. About this time Cordelia and Harriet went to Mr. Mead's, in Greenwich, visiting, and were lost on their return. A general hunt, resulted in Mr. Beach finding them, about midnight, lying be-

side a little stream. The following winter, Mr. Beach employed hands enough to enable him to chop one hundred acres, which he cleared the next summer. In the fall of 1824, he and Mr. Sturtevant went to Tallmadge for apple trees, which still produce fruit on their sons' farms. Mr. Beach owned various tracts of land which he gave to his children and sold to others. His home-farm consisted of about three hundred acres which, in his old age, he gave into the hands of his sons, Wakeman and William, (both born in Ruggles) on condition that they should pay all his debts, which they were soon able to do. In 1854 he removed to Bowne, Kent Co., Michigan, where his daughter Cordelia resided. His wife returned to Ruggles in 1856, and died Nov. 10th, of that year, at the residence of her son Cyrus. Mr. Beach returned the following winter, and the next May married Mrs. Frances Peck, widow of Tylor Peck, with whom he lived till his death, which occurred May 21st, 1862, at his residence at Ruggles Center. His widow lives with her son-in-law, Dea. Ira Paine. Mr. Beach was an ambitious, persevering man, and did much towards opening up the township to settlers. His memory will long be respected by the people of Ruggles.

ACCOUNT OF DESCENDANTS.

1st. Cyrus S. married Norah Gates; children; Cynthia, Marion, Norah C., and Wakeman. Cynthia married D. Fox, now Capt. of Co. A. 101st Reg't O. V. I.; they have two children, Paul and Marion.

2d. Reuben K., married Fanny Curtiss; children: George, Columbus, William, Irena, Miles and Mary.

4th. Harriet L., married Rollin Curtiss; children: Charles, (dead,) Horace, now in the 65th Reg't O. V. I., Frederick, now in California, Fanny and Harriet.

5th. Daniel, died several years since.

6th. Wakeman J., married Phebe Ann Washburn; children: Diora, Wanda and Mary Alice.

7th. William, unmarried.

The foregoing have their children in Ruggles.

3d. Cordelia M., married Isaac Cowell; children; Burton, Daniel, Lorinda, (dead,) Betsey, Jane, Norah and William. The latter in the army and has not been heard from in a long time. Lorinda married — Stebbins; Betsey married — Godfrey; Jane married Asa Tyler. They reside in Bowne, Kent Co., Michigan. Children who died in infancy will not be mentioned in this record.

Bradford Sturdevant was born in Warren, Conn., March 16th, 1786.— Married Sarah Carter, Jan. 1st, 1809, removed to Richfield, Summit Co., Ohio, in June, 1816; partially cleared his farm there and built a frame barn, then in 1823 sold out, and as before related, bought land in Ruggles. He intended to accompany Mr. Beach in his journey to this place, but was detained by the sickness and death of his son William. He came in August and built a log house on the south part of his land, two miles west of the Center. In Sept. came with his wife and five children; Carleton H., Marcia, Harriet, Sarah and Isaac. They came with ox-teams, driving twelve head of cattle and twenty sheep. The next Jan. he drove a dozen hogs, some fat and others lean, through the woods from Richfield without assistance, being one week doing it. In 1824, three of the four families then here, celebrated Independence Day at Mr. Sturtevant's. They had a feast, and for fire works attempted to blast a large whitewood log, but it proved a flash in the pan. Mr. S. built the first frame house. It was but twenty-one feet square, and is still standing. In 1836 he removed to Milan, Erie Co., to educate his

children. Returned to Ruggles in 1844. He and his wife still live with their son Isaac, where he first settled, enjoying a comfortable and happy old age. He is of the stamp of the stern, conscientious old puritans from whom he is descended, is firm and decided in his opinions, and possesses the respect and confidence of his acquaintances. §

ACCOUNT OF DESCENDANTS.

1st. Carleton H., married Lydia Peck: children; Nelson, dead, Bradford T., Samuel C., Martha E. Samuel; married Adelaide E. Taylor; Carleton H., died Nov. 27, 1848. His widow and children live in Ruggles.

2d. Marcia, married B. Ashley, of Milan, Erie Co., Ohio: children; Sarah now teaching a girl's school in Southern India; Harriet, Edward, in the 9th Ohio Cavalry; Martha, Henry, Susan and Willie.

3d. Harriet Sturtevant, died at school at Hudson, Ohio.

4th. Sarah, married Dr. Galpin of Milan, is now dead.

5th. Isaac, married Adelaide Carter: children; Willie C., and James Wilson; lives in Ruggles.

6th. Martha, born May 17th, 1825, being the first female child born in Ruggles. Married Horace Taylor, a missionary now stationed in Southern India, children: Martha and Horace, now in Ohio; Isaac and Lucretia with their parents in India.

7th. William B., married Anna Wolcott, children: Eva May and Rosetta E. William enlisted in the 65th Reg. O. V. I., but is now in the Invalid Corps.

Jacob Roorback, as his name indicates, was of German origin. Born in Maryland, Feb. 27, 1795, removed to Pennsylvania, thence to Scipio, N. Y., thence to Milo, now Yates Co.,

N. Y.; was in the war of 1812. Married Amy Sutherland, Dec. 11, 1821, came to Ohio in Sept. 1823, and bought four hundred acres in Sec. 2. His daughter thinks he settled here at that time; others say he spent the winter in New London, I think the latter opinion is best sustained; at any rate he was here in 1824. Mr. Roorback died March 21, 1850. Mrs. Roorback died not far from the same time. Their only child, Sarah, married A. W. Purdy: children; Alexander W., William A. C., and John H.; they live where Mr. Roorback first settled.

Justus Barnes, of Cornwall, Conn., settled in Ruggles in 1824, one mile west of the center, where Cyrus Beach now lives. He remained but a few years. I have no further information with regard to him, save that he is dead, and that his widow lives with her son, Sedgewick, in Clarksfield, Huron Co.

Reuben Fox was born in Stockbridge, Mass., July 31, 1802; married in Warren, Conn., to Mina M. Smith, Jan. 1, 1823. In Sept. 1824, took wagons to Albany, then the Erie Canal to Brockport, which was as far as boats run at that time, then wagons to Buffalo. There was but one steamer on the lake, so they were obliged to take a schooner. They suffered much from storms and sea sickness, being sixteen days going from Buffalo to Cleveland. While the sails were being mended the Captain took them to see two sunken ships, the Lawrence and Niagara, the one which Com. Perry was obliged to leave, and the one on which he gained the victory. From Cleveland they went to Ruggles by way of Tallmadge, with ox wagons, in company with E. D. Smith's family, reaching here Nov. 4th, 1824. They first lodged in the log school house, but soon settled one mile south of Ruggles' Corners. They had one child, Caroline, at that time. Had

§ From a long and intimate acquaintance, the Editor takes pleasure in bearing testimony to not only these, but other sterling qualities of Mr. Sturtevant, all highly seasoned with christian graces. F. D. P.

three afterwards; one married, lives in Fulton Co., Ills. Another also married, lives in Lorain Co., Ohio. Daniel is Capt. of Co. A, 101st Reg. O. V. I. His family is in Ruggles. The youngest is in the army. Mr. Fox removed to Fitchville, Huron Co., where he died Aug. 30th, 1846. His widow lives in Grafton, Lorain Co., Ohio.

Ezra D. Smith now lives in Ills. A letter of inquiry elicited the following facts: "I was born in Warren Connecticut, Feb 23d, 1802. In early life followed shoemaking in Conn., Mass., N. Y., and Ohio. Married Cynthia Bates of Kent, Conn., Sept. 18th, 1824. Our ancestors were from Wales and England. (Here follows a description of their journey to Ruggles, which being similar to that of Mr. Fox is omitted.) He settled one mile south of Ruggles' Corners. He had three children born in Ruggles. 1st. L. Starr, married Eliza J. Bennett, has two children, lives in Princeton, Bureau Co., Illinois. 2d. Walter E., married Catharine Louber, of Penn., has three children. 3d. Plumee Addeliza, married J. D., Ellis, of Ellisville, Ill.; they have two children.

We moved from Ruggles to Virgil, Fulton Co., Ill., in 1837. From thence in 1847, to Ellisville, in the same Co., where I have since been engaged in merchandise. We had two children born in this state. Vellery Ezra, married Lydia M. Rechie, has one child. Cynthia Amelia, unmarried. My wife died Aug. 25th, 1847; I was married to Miss Anna Roe, Nov. 27, 1848.

Yours, &c.,

E. D. SMITH.

Abraham Ferris was born June 16th, 1788, in Columbia Co., N. Y. Removed to Chenango Co.; thence to Milo, now Yates Co., N. Y.; served a term in the war of 1812; married Marinda Phillips; started for Ruggles Oct., 1st, 1824. Took a schooner at Buffalo, arriving at Sandusky, could

not make port on account of the storm, but were driven to Detroit and returned after the storm abated; reached New London Nov. 2d. Built a log house in Ruggles, on lot 17, sec. 3d, to which he removed about the first of December, being the first in that part of the town. The family consisted of Mr. Ferris, his wife, and five children; Laura, Philetus, Samuel, Sarah and Lois. The first and last now dead. Erastus, Elias, Jesse and Elmira, were born in Ruggles. Philetus married Sarah Monroe, has one child; George, Sarah, Samuel, Elias, and Elmira live at the old homestead. Erastus married Joannah Shackleford, has three children; Franklin, Byron and Harriet. Mr. Ferris died Aug. 13th, 1850; Mrs. Ferris died Sept. 17th, 1850.

Andrew Clark and James Jemison settled in the south part of sec. 4th, in 1824. Isaac Sampson, a revolutionary soldier, with his two sons, Isaac and John, settled on sec. 3d in the Spring of 1825; he died in Indiana. Perry Durfee came here about that time; he afterwards became a Mormon preacher. Truman Bates settled in the north part of the town where Charles Curtiss now lives; he went west with the Mormons, but becoming dissatisfied soon returned. If living, he is now in Indiana. Further information about the above named persons I have not been able to obtain; none of them now live in Ruggles.

Norman Carter was born in Warren, Conn., Jan. 23, 1802; came to Ruggles in Nov. 1824 and bought lot 26, sec. 4. Then went to Portage Co. and staid one year; then came to Ruggles and worked one year for Daniel Beach, then went again to Portage Co., and from there to Connecticut, where he married Lavina Hopkins, Nov. 7, 1827; returned to Portage Co. and staid till the next Aug., then removed to Ruggles, and bought in addition to his former pur-

chase, the east half of lot 17, sec. 4, on which he and his wife still reside. They have two children; Huldah Adelaide, married Isaac Sturtevant; has two children, Willie C., and James Wilson. 2d. Sarah Lavinia, married William Gault; has one child. They all live in Ruggles.

Aldrich Carver was born in Tolland, Co., Conn. Came to Huron Co., O., in 1818. In 1819 went to Maumee and assisted in the capture of the Indians which were afterwards hung at Norwalk. Returned to Cayuga Co. N. Y.; married Amy Kniffen in 1821. In the Fall of 1822 emigrated to Greenwich, Huron Co., O.; came to Ruggles in the Spring of 1825, and settled on lots 10 and 18 in sec. 4, where he and his wife still reside. They have three children. Fanny married D. Huffman, has five children. Phebe married Jacob Huffman. John lives with his parents. All are in section 4.

Harvey Sackett was born in Warren, Conn., Dec. 24th, 1791. Came to Tallmadge, Ohio, with his father in 1811. Served six months in Harrison's army. In the Fall of 1816, went to Conn.; married Thalia Eldred April 2d, 1817, and returned to Tallmadge; came to Ruggles in April, 1825, with ox teams, being eight days on the road, and camping out two nights; settled on lot 11, sec. 3. His family consisted of his wife and three children: Dimmes, Erastus T. and Erasmus M. A daughter, Irena, was born in Ruggles. Mrs. Sackett died April 20th, 1843. Mr. Sackett married Mrs. Mary Van Vranken, widow of Garrett Van Vranken, April 12th, 1744. A son, Justus, was born in 1848. Mr. Sackett removed to Ashland, Ohio, in April, 1861. Returned to his old home in April 1863, where he now resides.

ACCOUNT OF DESCENDANTS.

Dimmes M., married Nelson Smith,

has three children, Harriet, Theresa, and Thalia.

Erastus T., married Lucretia Lyons; children, Harvey, Myron and Harmon.

Erasmus M., married Abigail Gates, children, William, Charles and Elmer. All live in Ruggles.

The following named persons settled in Ruggles soon after those whose biographies are given. Chas. Rathbone, Thomas Hendrix, Taylor Peck, Enoch Taylor, Daniel G. Barker, Wm. McMeekin, Salmon Weston, George W. Curtiss, Jas. Poag, Nathan Swan, John Hall, Samuel Monroe, Swift Eldrid, Gamaliel G. Townsend, Amos McBride and Hezekiah Barber.

FIRST BIRTH.

Wakeman J. Beach, son of Daniel Beach, was born Jan. 11, 1825. The most of his life has been spent here. In the Fall of 1848, he went to New Orleans, and from there to the North-Western States, being absent about one year. Also, spent one Summer in the Eastern States. In April, 1850, went to California; returned in the Fall of 1851. Married Phebe Ann Washburn of New London, Dec. 24, 1853; children, Wanda, Dora and Mary Alice. August 25, 1863, was elected Colonel of the first Militia Reg. in this county. He lives near the west line of the township where his father first settled and where he was born.

FIRST MARRIAGE.

James Poag removed from Clearcreek to Ruggles in the spring of 1827. His wife soon after died leaving six children. Mr. Poag married Laura C. Smith, June 18th, 1832, this being the first marriage in the township. It took place at the house of E. D. Smith. Ceremony performed by Daniel Beach, Esq. The wedding party consisted of their

neighbors and all the settlers from Connecticut. They have five children:

1st. Patty Clarisa. Married A. W. Richards. Lives in Troy, Ashland Co. Has five children.

2d. Washington J. Lives with his mother at the homestead.

3d. A. Jackson. Married Miss Sanders. Lives in Illinois.

4th. Rachael C. Married J. C. Wright. Has three children. Lives in Illinois.

5th. Lydia E. Lives with her mother.

Mr. Poag died April 9th, 1854.

John A., son of Mr. Poag by his first wife, went to the woods to hunt ginseng in 1827 or 1828, he being then ten or twelve years old. He lost his way, and when night came on, climbed a tree, carrying his basket and hoe up with him. Soon after two deer came running by, appearing very tired, and close behind a wolf in hot pursuit. On crossing John's track, the wolf suddenly stopped and set up a fearful howl, which frightened him so that he came near falling. He clung to the tree all night without sleeping, listening to the music of howling wolves and other denizens of the forest. At daylight he descended and soon after came upon those who were searching for him. For a year after he would get up every night in his sleep, and get into another bed, a thing which he never did before.

FIRST DEATH.

Cyrus Sanders, from Warren, Connecticut, a single man, twenty-three years of age, died of billious fever in 1826. He was a nephew of B. Sturtevant, for whom he was working when taken sick. The second death was that of Irena Curtiss.

MILLS.

The first saw mill was built by Daniel Beach in 1824, on the Ver-

million, one hundred rods north of Ruggles Corners. The plank for the flume were sawed in Clearcreek.—As this was soon after the settlement, the settlers were not obliged to go out of town after lumber. It was soon after burnt, but immediately rebuilt. Mr. Beach built a grist mill at the same place—in 1831 or 1832—to which steam was afterwards attached. It was removed to Rochester, Lorain County, a few years since. W. J. Beach has a steam saw mill in the south-west part of the town. There have been built on Buck Creek, four saw mills and one grist mill. The latter and two of the former are not now in existence. Grist mills had been erected in several adjoining townships before Ruggles was settled, so the settlers had no serious trouble in getting their grain ground.

Josiah Botsford opened the first store at Ruggles' Corners, one and one-half miles west of the center, about 1830 to 1832. The first Physician was a Dr. Baker, who flourished at the Corners about 1831.

The first post office was established one-half mile south of the Corners. G. W. Curtiss was Post Master.

Mail was carried through Ruggles from Norwalk to Wooster, by a man named Aikwright. Also from Sullivan to some point west of this. I know not which was first.

The first public house was kept by one Mc Crady, at the Corners.

ORGANIZATION.

Ruggles was attached to New London for civil purposes, until its organization in 1826. The first election was held January 2d of that year.

NAMES OF VOTERS.

Perry Durfee,	Reuben Fox,
Harvey Sackett,	B. Sturtevant,
Norman Carter,	Jacob Roorback,
Truman Bates,	Abraham Ferris,

Justice Barnes, Ezra D. Smith,
Daniel Beach, Aldrich Carver.

The following officers were chosen:

Clerk, E. D. Smith; Trustees, J. Roorback, D. Beach. A. Carver; Overseers of Poor, B. Sturtevant, H. Sackett; Fence Viewers, J. Barnes, A. Ferris; Appraisers of Property, Reuben Fox, Perry Durfee; Constable, W. Carter; Supervisor, J. Bates; Treasurer, H. Sackett.

It will be seen that twelve voter filled thirteen offices. Each had one, the double honor being conferred on H. Sackett. Another election was held on the 3d of April following. Abraham Ferris was elected Treasurer and T. Bates Constable. R. Fox and B. Sturtevant, for Supervisors. The other officers retained their places. Harvey Sackett was elected Justice of the Peace the same day. Five voters were present in addition to the former ones: C. Sanders, A. Bates, T. Hendrix, D. J. Barker, S. A. Not. The next fall the vote of Ruggles, being the last township of the county, reported at Norwalk, decided the struggle for Commissioner, by turning the scale in favor of Frederick Forsyth, the whig candidate.

The first suit was brought before Harvey Sackett, Feb. 23d, 1827. James Nixon *vs.* Andrew Clark, for a debt of sixteen dollars. Referred to the arbitrament of John Haney and Wm. Gilchrist, of Cleacreek, whose award was, that the defendant should pay all the costs, and the parties give each other final receipts.

The roads first opened were the north and south, and east and west, center roads, but the Commissioners not feeling very liberal the expenses were paid by Daniel Beach and B. Sturtevant. A good quality of cattle were brought in by the first

settlers. Durhams and Devons were afterwards obtained by the Beaches, and others, improving their flocks by obtaining Spanish merinos.

EDUCATIONAL.

In 1824 a schoolhouse was built eighty rods east of Daniel Beach's. Betsey Sackett taught school there that summer. The scholars were the children of D. Beach, B. Sturtevant, J. Barnes, two or three stepsons of Andrew Clark and several from Greenwich. The school was supported by rate bills. The common district schools have always been well supported here, but little else has been done for the cause of education. The young people generally attend some institution elsewhere, to finish their education. A select school was commenced at the center in 1857, and continued several terms with much profit to the young, but I am sorry to say, finally failed for want of support. A Literary Society was formed in 1856, but continued in operation only two or three winters.

RELIGIOUS AND BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.

The following information was collected at my request, by Dea. Ira Pain:

The first sermon was preached by Rev. Joseph Treat, in May 1824, in the log school house before mentioned. The first church was organized January 11th; 1827, by Reverends E. T. Woodruff, and S. Robinson, of the following individuals:

Harvey Sackett, E. D. Smith, Reuben Fox, Tholia Sackett, Norman Carter, Rachael Curtiss, Sarah Sturtevant, Lorinda Beach, Joshua Peck, Mina Fox and Cynthia Smith. This was known as the First Congregational Church of Ruggles, was organized on the union plan, and connected itself with Presbytery. Rev. S. Robbins was the first who preach-

ed regularly here. The first installed Pastor was Rev. Benjamin Judson, who afterwards died at Milan, Erie Co., Ohio.

The Church held its meetings in schoolhouses until 1838, when it erected a house of worship, aided by the town. It served the double purpose of a place of worship, and for the transaction of town business. A more commodious church building was erected in 1854. In 1837 the Methodist Episcopal Church organized a Church which has become extinct. The Baptists formed a church about the same time, which has also been dissolved. In 1852 a German Lutheran Church was formed by the Rev. John Pope, and the next year it erected a house of worship in the south-east part of the town. The Protestant Methodists organized a class in 1858 and now hold regular meetings. A Temperance Society was formed at an early day, and for a time exerted a good influence, then died in a measure, but revived at different periods. There is an efficient Bible Society which was formed in 1848. There are no regularly organized Missionary or Tract Societies, except a Juvenile Missionary Society. But the town has not failed to contribute to the various benevolent Societies of the country annually, as liberally as any of her sister towns.

TOWNS AND VILLAGES.

There are none in the township. During the early settlement, a thrifty little village grew up one and one-half miles west of the center, on the Wooster and and Norwalk State road, known as Ruggles' Corners. There were two stores, two taverns, grocery, harness, shoemakers', tailors', blacksmiths' shops &c., &c. As other villages grew up around its business decreased, until upon the completion of the Cleveland Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad, it failed

entirely. The buildings have been mostly removed to the neighboring farms.

VETERANS.

Isaac Sampson, a revolutionary soldier, has been mentioned. John Carney, at fifteen years of age, enlisted under a Captain Van Nosedale, as a drummer boy in the revolution. Was stationed for a time on Long Island. Was at the battle of White Plains. He came to Ruggles in 1835. Died Nov. 12th, 1854; aged ninety years and one month. A revolutionary soldier by the name of Wilcox lived here a few years after the settlement. I know nothing more of him, save that he died and was buried here. A Mrs. Disbro, who died in this town several years since, while living with her son-in-law, J. Redfield, was said to have cooked Major Andre's breakfast the morning he was hung. I have tried in vain to obtain further information concerning her.

SOLDIERS OF 1812.

Harvey Sackett, Salmon Weston, Enoch Taylor and Brahmin Johnson are living in Ruggles. Samuel Monroe is now living in Iowa. He was at Detroit under Hull when he surrendered. He relates that the soldiers were so enraged at Hull for giving them up, that they fired a volley at him as he rode over an eminence near them. Daniel Beach, Samuel Camp, Jacob Roorback, Abraham Ferris, John Hall and Joseph Gates are dead.

I would say in conclusion, that while the facts herein stated are generally proved beyond dispute, still as peoples' memories (upon which we are obliged to depend for many things) do not always agree, it is almost impossible to entirely exclude errors from a sketch of this kind. I can only say I have endeav-

ored to have them as few as possible.

I would tender thanks to those who have furnished information, some of whom have, at my request, furnished many particulars which I have finally been compelled to omit, in order to prevent the work becom-

ing too large for the Society's publication. Hoping that this (notwithstanding its many imperfections) will prove satisfactory to the Society and the people of Ruggles, it is respectfully offered.

January 18th, 1864.

MEMOIRS OF RICHMOND.

BY JOHN H. NILES, OF NORWICH.

The original name of Richmond was Cannon, given in honor of Mr. Samuel Cannon, a wealthy merchant of Norwalk, Connecticut, who was one of the sufferers during the revolutionary war. He had five sons and one daughter. Four of the sons had families. John moved to Troy, New York, and the daughter married a Mr. Lockwood.

ORIGINAL GRANTEES.

The following table gives the names of original grantees, with the amount of loss reimbursed to each in each section:

Section 1, south-east quarter.			
Elizabeth Lockwood,	£ 721	s 8	d 11½
" "	23	18	00
Stephen & Hooker St. John	5	00	3
William Seymore,	93	1	9
Jabez Saunders;	31	13	11
John Cannon,	469	4	1½
Total	1344	7	
Sec. 2, north-east quarter.			
John Lockwood, 3d,	52	8	2½
John Lockwood,	9	12	8
Thomas Fitch,	77	10	10½

Thomas Fitch's heirs,	11	17	13¼
Hannah Fitch's heirs	4	00	7¾
Benjamin Merrill,	4	00	11¼
John Platt,	0	15	6
Nathaniel Raymond,	2	2	10¼
* Uriah Smith,	12	11	0½
Esther St. John,	1	10	1¼
Peter Sturgis,	0	14	0
Simeon Stewart, jr.,	2	18	10
Isaac Scudder,	330	18	5
Benjamin Isaac's heirs,	319	2	5
John Northrop,	142	17	5
Samuel Olmstead,	18	14	8
Nathan Ruler,	3	17	0
Matthew Mead,	4	19	4
Benjamin Keeler,	10	19	4
Clapp Raymond,	34	3	10
Abraham Benedict,	73	3	1
Peter Betts,	169	3	4¾
Nehemiah St. John,	59	14	2
Josiah Winthrop,	0	0	10

Total,	1344	7	
Sec. 3, north-west quarter.			
William St. John,	218	11	0
" "	35	12	0
Stephen & Hooker St. John,	5	0	3
Abraham Gregory,	50	9	8½
John Beldin,	303	14	6
Hannah Hanford,	570	16	6
John Cannon,	60	3	0½
Total,	1344	7	

Section 4, south-west quarter.			
John Cannon,	193	7	9½
Thomas Fitch's heirs,	18	15	9¼
Thomas Fitch,	77	10	10½
Hannah Fitch's heirs,	6	0	10½
Betsey Hall,	22	9	11
Daniel Fitch,	129	14	6½
Rebecca Fitch,	31	11	6
John Lockwood 3d,	165	15	10
Total,	1344	7	

Soon after the grants were partitioned into sections among the grantees, in 1808 Judge Isaac Mills, of New Haven, Connecticut, and his brother, Elisha T. Mills, commenced the purchasing of the interests of the grantees in Richmond, Greenfield and New Haven, and acquired a controlling influence in the lands of those townships, and a complete ownership of the township of Richmond. When the Eagle Bank of Hartford,* Connecticut, failed, Elisha T. Mills failed with it, and his interest in those lands was transferred to Geo. Hoadley, and from him to John M. Woolsey. About 1840 the unsold part of the marsh was divided, and Judge Mills took the south part, and Woolsey the north part.

NATURAL APPEARANCES.

Richmond is divided into upland and marsh. The upland occupies the north half of the township, and a strip across the west side, and is heavy timbered with white and red oak, beech, maple, basswood, elm, ash, hickory, whitewood and black-walnut. The north shore of the marsh is somewhat bluff, and rises 30 or 40 feet above the marsh, but on the west the land is level and rises barely above it. The soil is clay loam, slightly undulating, though the north west part is quite broken by streams.

STREAMS.

Honey Creek rises in the marsh on the north side, east of the center of

the township, and runs west in the marsh along the north shore about two miles, and enters the woodlands and leaves the township on the west side, and empties into the Sandusky River above Tiffin. It is a sluggish stream of about 60 feet in width, and runs in a shallow, marshy channel, and in times of high water flows over a wide strip of woodlands on each side, that partakes largely of the character of the marsh for several miles down stream.

THE MARSH.

The marsh covers over one-third of the township, and contains about 20 square miles, and is six miles long from east to west, and over three miles in width, and covers an estimated area of 5500 acres in Richmond, 3500 in New Haven, and 3800 in Auburn, in Richland Co.

It has the appearance of a large grassy prairie, with clusters of timber and bushes, forming islands.—The soil, or muck, is composed of decayed grass, and is wet and spongy, and sinks under the feet, and shakes to some distance when agitated, and where the turf is not strong enough to bear, is miry, and sometimes dangerous.

The Pigeonroost, the largest of the timber islands, lies on the county line, and is two miles in length and a half a mile in width, and from its isolated position, marshy surroundings, and its almost impenetrable thickets of underbrush, has always been the favorite roosting place of myriads of pigeons, during the summer season.

In Maxfield, Ludlow's survey notes, of the south line of Richmond, after running the line from the southwest corner, west through Pigeonroost, the following entry appears:

"Crossed the willows, and set a post in a large wet prairie. We are in danger of our lives. Commenced the 118 mile west. Sat a post in

*New Haven.—Ed.

hell. I have traveled the woods for seven years, but never before saw so hideous a place as this." The bottomless pit, in which Mr. Ludlow sat the post, is between the pigeon-roost and Morehead's Point, and where Rufus Page now lives, and was one of the most difficult parts of the marsh to travel over, but is now ditched, dry, and tillable.

The marsh was long supposed to have been a lake, but recent surveys prove that it was not. It is an inclined plane with about 18 feet descent from the south shore to the north, and also descending both to the east and to the west, and a part of its waters flow west into the Sandusky River, and a part east into the Huron River. Nor is the surface smooth. From the north side, or lowest part of the marsh, the ascent to the south is not gradual, but consists of a series of levels, or terraces, occasioned by the wave-like ridges in the underlying clay, running lengthwise of the marsh, a half mile or so apart, and one a foot or two above the other.

Upper Honey Creek, that drains about 120 square miles in Crawford County, discharges its waters into the upper side of the marsh, near the south west corner, and Cuykendall's Run and Spring Run discharge their waters onto the south side, further east. The water from these three streams flow broadcast over the face of the marsh, filling first one level and then another, down to the lowest, and then passes off at the outlets.

The accumulation of the marsh on the levels has been the work of time. The immense quantities of cane grass that grows from 8 to 12 feet high, and annually decays, steadily increases its volume.

Recent ditching shows, that a large part of the marsh was originally timbered. I have seen workmen in the open marsh, after a foot

of the surface had been thrown out, cutting the ditch through stumps and roots, as thickly set as they now are in the swamps on its borders. And it is not difficult to understand, that in a contrast between marsh grass and timber, the grass will prevail. As the grass annually decays, and in time raises the surface, with its constant flood of water, so far above the underlying clay, from which the timber draws its support, that the roots drown, the timber disappears, and the grass assumes dominion. In this way the marsh has increased its area from the lower towards the upper side, and was still increasing over all the lowlands within its influence, and had formed a base of muck over the valley averaging, probably, five or six feet in depth.

GEOLOGICAL FORMATION.

All soils and underlying strata containing rounded and waterworn stones, gravel and sands, have been deposited in their place by heavy currents of water. That the great drift currents that deposited the clay strata of Northern Ohio, came from the north, is abundantly proven by the furrows on the underlying rocks, and by the limestone of the lake region being broken up and drifted south onto the sandstone formation, where all three form their respective portions of the soil and substrata, far into the interior of the State.

But at the close of the Drift Period when the last great Creative Agent swept over the Fire Lands, and gave the finishing touches to the swamps, the course of the current appears to have been reversed, and actually to have come from the south west.

My official duties for the last six years have enabled me to observe many peculiarities of the marsh, and its surroundings, and upon no other theory than that of a change of currents from the north to the south-

west, can I explain the geological formation of its valley, or the numerous geological phenonema of the Fire Lands. And indeed, the change of currents appears but the natural result of the great events of creation.

When the line of highlands between the Ohio River and Lake Erie, had raised so far above the surface of the waters, that the drift currents, that were steadily flowing south, through the Lake Huron valley, and across the west end of Lake Erie, and up the broad basin of the Sandusky River, met with the highlands on the south, they running eastward, and northwesterly, with some point on the lake shore for a pivot, and swept north easterly across the Fire Lands, and returned to the great northern ocean in a counter-current, farther to the eastward.

But, the formation of the marsh valley, was but one peculiarity wrought in the features of the Fire Lands.

On the north side of the marsh is a ridge of land that rises 30 or 40 feet above the surface of the marsh, and extends nearly due west about twenty miles. The western end of this ridge, like a plow share, divided the current as it flowed from the southwest, and conducted the southern portion directly east, and as it approached the marsh valley, a portion became contracted to about three miles in width. Thus contracted, the current swept across the south part of Richmond and New Haven to the center, and washed out the valley of the marsh; then changed its course to the north, to join the northern portion that was flowing north east across Sherman, Lyme and Ridgefield, and carried its debris of clay, gravel and sand towards the lake shore, and probably far beyond. The borders of such a current would naturally be the theater of numer-

ous whirlpools, and counter currents, sweeping up gravel hills in the whirlpools, and washing out deep vallies between them. Such a line of gravel hills, extending from New Haven north through Greenfield and Peru, touching the western borders of Fairfield, and Bronson plainly marks its western border, while the subsequent waters of the Huron River and its tributaries, naturally sought the deepest channels between them, and gradually cut their own vallies still deeper.

On the west of the marsh, where the waters intersect the valley, the surface of the country rises barely above the surface level of the marsh, but on the east end it is different.—The gravel ridge; on which we travel from New Haven south to Plymouth, is the gravel bar formed across the mouth of the valley, as the current flowed out into broader and deeper waters. The gravel ridge of Hartland is similarly situated, and the sandy lands of Milan and Berlin are but the finer deposits of the debris of these currents, as they swept onward to the north-east.

NATURAL PRODUCTS.

Several species of grass grow naturally on the marsh, and during the early settlement of the townships surrounding it, it was resorted to for a supply of hay, that never failed of an abundant growth, and whatever the demand might be, there was always an abundance, and thousands of acres would remain uncut, to be devoured by the flames, during the fall and winter.

On the north side of the marsh, in the first section of Richmond, there is a bed of cranberry vines, covering about two hundred acres, from which, from one to four thousand bushels of berries are annually gathered. Whortleberries are also gathered in considerable quantities in and around the pigeonroost, and

other timber islands, and usually sell for 1.00 per pailful.

DRAINING.

The great descent of the surface, the thin bed of muck, and the hardness of the clay bottom, render the marsh easily drained, and to conduct the water directly across to the outlets, is all that is needed.

About six miles of ditches have been made on the west part, three miles of which connect upper and lower Honey creeks, and has reclaimed, and made ready for the plow, several hundred acres.

Seven miles have been located, and are now in course of construction on the east part, five miles of which receive the waters of the Cuykindall's Run.

CULTIVATION.

But a few hundred acres of the marsh have yet been reclaimed, and less have been tilled, but I have seen fields of corn, oats, potatoes, buckwheat, turnips, and pumpkins, growing with a luxuriance seldom seen on the upland. Wheat has proven a failure, clover does not succeed well, timothy produces an extraordinary crop, but loses its perennial character, and like wheat, dies when the seed is ripe.

A monstrous growth of weeds, and late and early frosts are the only obstacles now met with, in cultivating the marsh. James B. Dorson, who raised the first crop of corn on the north side of the marsh, six years ago, says it is too frosty for corn to be a reliable crop.

Its frostiness results from the light and porous structure of the soil.* A compact soil absorbs the heat of the

sun during the day, to be thrown off into the atmosphere during the night. But a light porous soil like that of the marsh is too loose to absorb heat, and the outer layer reflects the sun's rays into the atmosphere, making the days extremely hot and oppressive, and has none to impart during the night, to prevent the temperature from falling below the freezing point.

It has long been a question whether the marsh was tillable, but that question is now settled in the affirmative, and another raised: "Is it inhabitable?"

JOHNNY APPLESEED'S NURSERY.

Towards the close of the last century, and about the time of the survey of the United States Military District north-west of the Ohio River, and while there was but a score or so of settlers in the District, there came to the Valley of the Muskingum and its tributaries, a man whose real name was John Chapman, but who was afterwards known all over the country by the name of Johnny Appleseed. An uncouth and uneducated man, whose whole soul seemed inflexibly to center in one idea, that of planting and raising apple trees for the coming settlers.

Equipped with his axe and bag of appleseeds, he would go for a score of miles into the forest, ahead of the settlements, and select an open place in the woods, clear off the brush, girdle the standing trees, and surround it with a brush fence to keep out the deer, and plant his appleseeds; go as far in another direction, select a spot, and plant as before, until he had planted a line or circle of nurseries, far in advance of the growing settlements. When the settlements had approached the nurseries, the trees were in readiness, and all who wished helped themselves, for he had abundantly provided for all.

But Johnny Appleseed kept stead-

*In Calcutta, where the temperature never falls below 40° the people resort to an artificial marsh for their supply of ice. They excavate several acres two or three feet deep and fill the excavation with rotten straw and then cover the surface with broad earthen plates, holding one inch of water, and in the morning remove the ice and fill the plates again, thus keeping a daily supply in the markets during the colder parts of the year.

ily at his labors in the front. For a number of years his journeys to gather his yearly supply of appleseeds, necessarily extended to the old settlements on the Monongahela River, but after the trees of his first planting on the Muskingum began to bear, he gathered his seeds nearer his field of labor, and for nearly half a century, he traversed the forest with the advancing settlements on one side and the slowly retiring savages on the other, mingling freely with both, and planting circle after circle of nurseries, until he had reached the head waters of the Forks of the Mohican. Here the tide of emigration over the mountains from Pennsylvania and Virginia, met that from New England by way of the Lakes, on the south line of the Fire Lands, and Johnny Appleseed's wilderness was broken, but not his energy nor his usefulness.

The south-western settlements were slowly approaching the upper waters of the Scioto, the Miamis and the Wabash; and thither he bent his course, and with axe and bag of Appleseed, planted a trail of nurseries as he went.

But while laboring in one field, he was by no means confined to it. He took great delight in frequently visiting the old fields of his labors, visiting the old settlers and forming acquaintance with new ones, going through the length and breadth of the old settlements, during the inclement season, to view, admire, and almost worship, the stately orchards of his own planting. He traveled without money, always welcome wherever he went; often barefooted, and always coarsely clad, without family or connexions, a Swedenborgian in faith, always trusty and friendly to all, he spent his life with no remuneration, save the consciousness that he was useful to those who should come after him. He continued his frequent visits to the south

line of the Fire Lands till 1834, and died in the Spring of 1845, at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

But he had planted one nursery on the Fire Lands, and was probably the most northerly one planted by him, east of the Scioto. It was in the 4th section of New Haven, on lands now owned by Geo. Ganung, on the east edge of the marsh. The old orchards of Rouse Bly, Abram York, Lemuel Sherman, and Christopher Beelman, and many others near Plymouth, were taken from this nursery. At what time it was planted is unknown.

SQUATTER SETTLEMENT.

Before the lands of Richmond were offered in market, the thousands of bushels of cranberries that annually grew on the marsh, allured to the north shore a settlement of squatters, numbering perhaps twenty families. Their principal business was picking cranberries and storing them up in their cabins during the Fall, and in the winter peddling them out among the distant settlements. They seldom sold as high as 75 cents per bushel, and often for 50 cents and sometimes for 25 cents.

Hunting necessarily claimed a good share of their attention, and as the deer flocked to the marsh to avoid the flies in the summer and the hunters in the winter, their chances for deer hunting were unusually good. And as the settlers of the surrounding townships kept large numbers of hogs, that swarmed in the woods and fattened on the untold quantities of mast, the squatters paid no attention to ear-marks or ownership, and the owners never entertained doubts of their whereabouts, whenever they "came up missing." The strong arm of the law was sometimes invoked to abate their thievish practices, but if the unfortunate prosecutor got off by paying the costs, without having his corn-crib, meat barrel and hen-

roost plundered in turn, he was extremely fortunate.

With the sale of their cranberries, deer skins, "shack pork," and coon skins, and the produce of a small patch of potatoes around their cabins, they managed to live the year round, but made no improvements to entitle them to the name of settlers, nor did any of them ever become owners of the soil, or join in the march of improvement, that has since characterized the inhabitants of the township.

But, Richmond has long since outlived this gang of outlaws, and with honest industry, liberal churches and well supported schools, she now stands second to no township of her age, in moral worth and prosperity.

MOREHEAD THE TRAPPER.

Jutting out from the south shore of the marsh, a mile or so in length, is a point of timbered upland, on the extreme northern point of which, stood the cabin of Morehead. His principal livelihood was in trapping and spearing muskrats; and in times of high water, made his daily rounds over the marsh in a small boat kept for that purpose. He was the first, and for many years the only inhabitant of Richmond, and many a weary hunter has sought his cabin, and shared his homely meals, always consisting of Johnny Cake and Venison, and lain down at night on a plat of deer skins spread for the purpose on the cabin floor, and arose in the morning refreshed and hopeful for another day's hunt.

SETTLEMENT.

The first land sold for settlement in the township was sold by Judge Mills to William Tindall, in 1825. It was lot 12, second section, where Ezekiel Buckingham now lives. — Tindall cleared a field the same year, built a cabin, and set out an orchard

of 50 trees taken from Johnny Appleseed's Nursery. He soon became tired of pioneer life, traded his land to Judge Ives of New Haven, and left the township. The orchard is yet standing, but the lot was afterwards tenantless for more than ten years.

In 1833, Amos Ogden, the first permanent settler in the township, began on lot one in the second section, where John Hall now lives; he died in 1850, and left no children.

Jacob Croninger, the second settler, came into the township on the 6th day of October, 1835, and began on the lot where his son Jonathan now lives. He was born in Penn., and moved from Westmoreland Co., in 1811, to Stark Co., Ohio, and from thence to this township. He died in 1862, having a family of three sons, and nine daughters. Two girls had previously died, one of whom left children. His sons, Jonathan, David and Jacob, live in the township, and have families. Three of the girls live in the township, five in Mich., and one in Penn., and all have children. At the time of his death, he had 12 children, 117 grand children, and 13 great grand children, 142 in all.

Phillip Upp, came to the township in the Fall of 1835, and cleared off two acres on the lot where his son Phillip now lives, and built a cabin during the winter, and in the third week in Feb., 1836, moved his family into it. He was born in Penn., and in the Spring of 1830, moved his family from York Co., Pa., to Richland Co., Ohio, and thence to this township. He died in March 1845, and left a family of four children, two sons and two daughters. Jacob, the eldest son died in 1862, and left a family in Michigan. Phillip, the youngest, lives on the old homestead. Elizabeth is the wife of Jonathan Croninger, and Hannah lives in Penn., and all have children.

Eleizor Day came into the town-

ship in the Spring of 1836, and began on the Tiffin Road, on the corners a mile north of the center, built a cabin, and the next year his brother-in-law, W. H. Pond, came in and built another part to the house, and commenced keeping a tavern. Day and Pond both served as Justices of the Peace, while residents of the township; and both left it about 1845, and of their history nothing is known.

Jonas Fackler came into the township on the 30th day of April, 1837, and moved into the Cabin with Philip Upp. It was a snowy day, and the next morning the ground was covered with two inches of snow. His younger brother, Jacob Fackler, came with him, and in nine days they had completed a cabin and moved into it, on the lot where Jonas now lives. He has four sons and one daughter. The sons live in the Tp., and the daughter in Michigan.

In 1840 settlers came in considerable numbers, and the north part of the township assumed the lively appearance of pioneer life; clearing and building cabins.

The first road opened in the township, was that known as the Tiffin Road, and occupied from 1836 to 1840, to complete the opening, and then it was often a day's work to go through the township with a loaded team.

POLITICAL RELATIONS.

From 1815 to 1836, Richmond was attached to New Haven, and not to Norwich, as was erroneously stated in my report of that township. At the April election of 1836, at New Haven, Amos Ogden was elected Supervisor for the township, and was the first sworn officer.

ORGANIZATION.

In March, 1836, the householders of the township met at the house of Phillip Upp, and Eleizor Day acted

as chairman and secretary; and it was Resolved, on motion of Eleizor Day, that a petition be presented to the County Commissioners for an organization of the township, under the name of Richmond. On the 7th day of June, 1836, a petition was presented to the Commissioners, signed by Eleizor Day, Jacob Croninger, Joseph Anderson, Hugh Carson, Wm. Carson, N. Carson, Wm. Singlefelton, Israel Randal, Godfrey Lake, Elijah Packard, Wm. Huntington, George Day, Abram Corey, Amos Ogden, Henry Knavel, Israel Randal, James Dailey, Jessey Williams, Jas. Youngs, Chas. Skinner, Samuel Spencer, Wm. Hill, Solomon Billings, Thomas Hill, Joseph Light and John Carpenter, and an election for township officers ordered to be held on the 4th day of July following.

SCHOOLS.

In 1837, the township was divided into two school districts, and a frame school-house built in each; but a school was only kept in the west one, on Day's Corners, where Moses Bond now lives, in the winter of 1837. Eliza Day was teacher. The scholars were, Jonathan Croninger, Jacob Croninger, David Croninger, Susan Croninger, Hannah Croninger, Lydia Croninger, Wm. Day, Charles Day, Eliza Day, Charles Cline, Margaret Cline, Mary Ann Cline, Andrew Anderson, Elizabeth Anderson, and Elizabeth Lingerfelt.

The east school-house was not completed for a school that winter. It stood on the lot where Westley J. Anderson now lives. These were the first frame buildings in the township, and were well furnished and comfortable.

METHODIST CHURCH.

In 1840-41, there existed a small isolated class of Methodist people, along the line between Norwich and

Richmond, who were compelled, for want of a better place to meet, to hold their evening prayer meetings around in each other's houses. Benjamin Ganner, of Richmond, was their class-leader, and appointed a meeting, in December, 1841, at the house of Mr. Johnson, further into the woods than usual. But contrary to the expectation of the few members present, the people flocked in with torches through the woods, from every direction, impelled thither, doubtless, by the curiosity of seeing what kind of a prayer meeting would be held at Mr. Johnson's, when neither he nor his family had ever attended one—and the cabin was filled to its utmost capacity.

Mr. Samuel Allen, a circuit preacher, had casually heard that Mr. John Kusey, a Methodist man, had moved into Richmond, and he arrived to form his acquaintance just in time to attend the prayer meeting. He preached one of his masterly sermons, with marked effect, and left an appointment for another meeting at the school-house on Day's Corners. At that meeting, Mr. Allen organized the Methodist Episcopal Church, with the following members: F. D. Read and wife, Seth Read and wife, John Kusey and wife. John Kusey was class-leader. The meeting continued till the church numbered about fifty members. Mr. Allen's sermon at the prayer meeting was the first Methodist sermon that was preached in the township. Mr. Johnson and family became members.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH.

In the fall of 1838, Michael Long, a preacher of the Brethren faith, held an evening meeting at the house of Jacob Croninger, and preached the first sermon in the township.

In 1849, Jacob Bell organized the United Brethren Church, in the red school-house in the east part of the

township, with the following members: Geo. S. Williams, James May, Jacob Upp, Henry Weaver, Philip Bash, David Bush and wife, Reuben Fenton and wife. The meeting house near Philip Upp's was built the same year.

POST OFFICE.

In 1839, a post office was established near Philip Upp's, at the house of James Foglesong, who was post master.

BIRTHS.

There were births, and probably deaths, among squatters, of which there is no remembrance; but the first birth among the settlers was that of Savilla Cline, daughter of John and Susan Cline. She married Simon Yetter, and moved from the township.

MARRIAGE.

The first marriage was that of Jas. McManigal and Eliza Day. They soon after moved to Michigan.

DEATHS.

The first death was that of Widow Higley, on the Light lot. She was buried near the house, and a year or two after was taken up to be buried in a more fitting place, but tradition says that her remains were never again buried—they were in the hands of the squatters.

MILLS.

In 1848, Amos Ogden built a steam sawmill in the east part of the township, on the Tiffin road. It was burned down in 1861. Three others have been built and are now running.

There have been no stores, nor villages in the township; though a tavern has been kept since Pond opened

his in 1837, but most of the time in the west part, where Mr. Pattinger now keeps.

VETERAN SURVIVORS.

Mr. — Pond, father of W. H. Pond, was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and came into the township with his son, and died while he resided here.

Oliver Bancroft served in the war of 1812, in Western New York. He came into the township in 1854, and died in 1859.

Jacob Fetterhoop served in the war of 1812, and lives in the township.

William Miller served in the war of 1812, and has moved to Michigan.

DEFEAT OF THE SQUATTERS.

In 1837, Eleizor Day was elected Justice of the Peace, and served three years.

In 1840, W. H. Pond was elected, served three years, and was a candidate for re-election in 1843. At this time, two parties, equal in numbers, stood sternly opposed to each other, but not politically. Amos Roop was the opposing candidate to Mr. Pond. Two elections had been held, and both resulted in a tie; but at the third, the Pond party had increased its strength so that he was sure of receiving two majority. But to their surprise, when the votes were counted out, the two majority was in favor of Mr. Roop. Mr. Pond and his friends knew that there had been some foul play with the ballots, that demanded an investigation. They canvassed the voters before they left the house, and found that their whole strength had actually been cast for Mr. Pond, and that he should have been elected by two majority, instead of Mr. Roop. Mr. Pond brought a suit to contest the election of Mr. Roop, before Esquire Coytazine of Plymouth, and subpoenaed all who

voted for him to the trial, but the testimony of two of the witnesses explained the mystery.

Q.—Which of the candidates did you vote for, Mr. Pond or Mr. Roop?

A.—I voted for Mr. Pond.

Q.—Are you positive of that fact?

A.—Yes, Sir, I am.

Cross Examination.

Q.—Did you read Mr. Pond's name on the ticket that you voted?

A.—No, Sir; Mr. Such-a-one read it for me.

Q.—Then all you can swear to is, that Mr. Such-a-one read Mr. Pond's name on the ticket that you voted?

A.—Yes, Sir; that is all.

The two tickets containing Mr. Roop's name and fraudulently read to the voters, transferred the two majority from Mr. Pond to Mr. Roop, and the court held that the election was legal.

Mr. Roop served his three years, and notwithstanding the petty fraud resorted to, to accomplish his election, no honest man regretted it. It was a moral revolution in the township, too great for computation. The defeat of Mr. Pond was the defeat of the outlaw party, and a death-blow to squatter rule in Richmond. Her good men breathed freer. The civilizing influence of Mr. Roop's judicial administration scattered the squatters and those who had gathered to their standard, like chaff before the wind, and Richmond assumed a moral position among her sister townships.

In closing, I can but regret that so many of the pioneers of Richmond should have passed away before her history was collected. Only three remain, Jonas Fackler, Jacob Fackler, and the widow of Jacob Croninger; and even to these whose minds were once clear and sparkling, the dark cloud of time hangs so thickly between the present and the past, that facts, dates, and incidents, are but dimly seen; and however broken

and scattered these fragments appear, they are all that ever will be collected.

It may be said that I have laid too bare the dark side of her history. Be it so. It is but the history of the trials through which her good men and women have passed. I have only aimed at the history of the past generation. That of the present is in their own hands—let them see to it.

I have added a few miscellaneous items of pioneer history not properly pertaining to the local history of townships in this vicinity.

GILSON VS. SHOOK.

While Norwich was attached to Sherman, Capt. Hanford of Sherman was elected Justice of the Peace, and his first suit originated in Norwich, and was the first lawsuit of that township, and perhaps of Sherman.

Peter Shook had leased the premises of Jonas Gilson, and was to perform certain parcels of labor for the rent. At the expiration of the first year, Gilson became dissatisfied with the manner in which Shook performed his part of the contract, and obliged him to leave the premises. Shook brought a suit against Gilson for damages, before Esquire Hanford. The Justice, as yet uninitiated in legal technicalities, in writing out the summons, copied from the statutes the whole directory clause, in which the Justice is instructed to name the different actions, as debt, damages, trespass, trover, &c.; and made the summons read, that the defendant should answer "in an action of debt, damages or otherwise, as the case may be." At the trial, Daniel Sherman was counsel of the plaintiff, and Dan Lindsay for the defendant. The defendant moved for a non-suit on the illegality of the summons, compelling him to defend in the same suit a claim for debt and for damages,

and for anything else that the plaintiff might allege. The points were argued, and the court held, that as the summons was in the exact words of the statute, it could not be wrong, and proceeded with the trial, though a stormy one, and at its close took the four days allowed by law to give judgment. On taking counsel on the legality of the proceedings, he was advised to render a judgment of non-suit in accordance with the defendant's motion. He did so, and at the same time forwarded his resignation, declaring that his legal abilities, when put to the test, were not as great as he had expected. It was his first and last trial.

MISSIONARY EFFORTS.

During the efforts of the Rev. Alvin Coe, to educate and christianize the Indians, while a resident of Greenfield, during the early settlement of that township, he collected together a small school of Indian boys and taught them the English language, together with some of the plainer principles of the Gospel. One of his pupils went to visit his parents on the Sandusky River, and when he returned to school his father came with him, and visited some of Mr. Coe's neighbors. Mr. Aldin Pierce, who was running a small distillery in the neighborhood, received his Indian visitor with the usual cup of whisky; but the Indian refused to drink. After being strongly urged, and assured of its good qualities, the Indian assumed the attitude and dignity of the Indian character, and replied: "My pappoose tell me, Mr. Coe say, good Indian no drink whisky, he go up, good place, good time. Bad Indian, he drink whisky, he go down, bad place, big burn." Looking wistfully at the cup—"Well, Indian don't know." Moving it slowly to his mouth—"May-be Mr. Coe he lie."

After Mr. Coe left Greenfield, about

1820, he spent several years among the Indians on the Upper Mississippi. From his previous knowledge of the Indian character, he was enabled the more readily to assimilate himself into their manners and customs. He lived with them in their wigwams as they lived, ate with them as they ate, and slept as they slept. He accompanied them in their long hunting and fishing excursions, always teaching such theories and principles as would tend to ameliorate their condition, and ultimately result in their civilization. But the most unyielding difficulty that met his efforts was their propensity for strong drink. And never did he consider an Indian worthy of his confidence until he would refuse to drink whisky under the strongest temptation. Total abstinence was his standard of trust for an Indian. He had labored long and faithfully, and received the highest satisfaction in seeing one after another arrange themselves on the sober side, and felt confident that his mission would at last be successful.

The fishing season was approaching, and great preparations were making to gather their yearly supply of fish. Mr. Coe, as usual, was going with them, and when the canoes had all been collected, and the fishing tackle and supplies put aboard, and all in readiness for the voyage to their fishing grounds, he stepped on board, and to his astonishment espied a jug of whisky, partly concealed by the baggage. He instantly demanded an explanation, and a parley ensued. They told him they were going a long way, to be gone a long time, and if the weather should be too warm, they wanted a little whisky to cool them, and if they got very tired, a little whisky would rest them, and if the river should get foggy, a little whisky would keep off the fever, and if they got into the river and got wet and cold, a little whisky would warm them, and they must take it with

them. He stepped on to the shore, and told them if they took the whisky he could not go with them; if he did, the Great Spirit would be angry with him, and as much as he regretted their going without him, he could not go. But they started off without him, and he stood on the bank and watched the long line of canoes as they rounded a distant point in the river, and saw one after another go out of sight, and as the last one disappeared, he retired a short distance from the shore and sat down on a log, completely overcome by his feelings. In one short hour the realization of his fondest hopes, and the accomplishment of his life-long desires had been dashed away forever. Sorrow had filled his heart, and the Indian stood before his mental vision a deceitful and unstable mortal.

He was startled from his reverie by the sound of oars in the distance, and to his joy saw the whole convoy of canoes returning. He sat motionless, as if he had not discovered them. They boldly approached him, and said they were afraid the Great Spirit would be angry with them if they went without him, and had agreed that he might destroy the whisky that had made all the trouble between them. He gladly emptied out the whisky, and started with them, as if nothing had transpired to disturb their friendship.

A DROVE OF DEER.

In the winter of 1833, Rev. John Wheeler, who has resided for about fifty years in the west part of Greenfield, started out with his rifle, and soon started up a deer. The snow was about a foot deep, and the weather quite warm. He walked steadily on, and soon found that he was following two deer; then three, and then four, with the number constantly increasing, as he threaded back and forth through the woods. He naturally expected a fine day's

sport, and would prepare for it. He went home, got his dinner and the old mare, and started across the West Branch again, and soon found that he was riding in the trail of a drove of deer, numbering, he thinks, about forty. About three o'clock the deer had become so tired that they could barely keep at a safe distance, though always in sight. It was a maxim among deer hunters, that if a man could follow a deer at the rate of forty miles per day, the deer would tire out before night and lay down. But in this case, the soft deep snow tired them out much sooner. As the drove were slowly passing through a "chopping," the settler ran out

with hat and coat off, whooping and shouting, running first after one deer and then after another, apparently crazed at the sight of so many deer, almost within his reach, and disappointed that he could not catch even one. But as amusing as this scene was to the Elder, his turn for disappointment came next. The deer were getting so tired that he could ride in among them, and the time had come to begin the work of slaughter; but to his disappointment and chagrin, the old flint lock on his rifle refused to strike fire, and he was compelled to leave the finest drove of deer he ever saw, and go home for repairs.

MEMOIRS OF GREENWICH.

BY MARCUS E. MEAD.

This township is known on the survey as No. 1, Range 21. It is supposed to have received its name from Greenwich, Fairfield Co., Conn., where most of the original proprietors of the land resided.

Its surface is moderately undulating, without marshes of any great extent, and those are easily drained.

The soil is mostly a clayey loam, mixed in some places with gravel and with sand along the streams.

Butternut, blackwalnut and sycamore are abundant by the streams. Blackwalnut is also found on the uplands. In general the land of the township may be considered of the

beech and maple grade—beech being predominant. White oaks are more abundant in the first and fourth sections than elsewhere. There has probably been some change in the timber in portions of the township. The remains of old trees indicate that oak and other kinds of wood occupied the ground now covered by beech. In the second and third sections there is a belt of second growth which has sprung up in the track of a tornado which passed across in nearly an east and west line through this and adjoining townships, and was probably not only severe, but extensive.

STREAMS.

The streams are the east and west branches of the Vermillion. The east branch enters near the north-east corner of the township, and passed out on the north line about one mile west of the corner. The west branch is formed by the union of two smaller streams from other townships, entering on the south line, passing north-west into Ripley — thence into this township, and thence the united streams flow north-east, leaving the township near the north and south center road. The greater portion of the township is drained by small streams running into the west branch.

INDIANS AND WILD ANIMALS.

In its forests, in an early day, were found such wild animals and game as are usual in all new countries. The Indians, it is believed, used this region more as a hunting ground than a residence. The old Indian trail leading from the head waters of the Sandusky River to the Cuyahoga, passed through the north-west portion, and till within a few years could be easily traced by the depression worn by their passing in single file.

ORGANIZATION OF TOWNSHIP.

At the first meeting of the Commissioners of Huron County, held Aug. 1st, 1815, Greenwich (for civil purposes) was within the jurisdiction of New Haven. Oct. 20th, 1819, Greenwich and Hartland were united with Fitchville, and the first election was held at the house of Thomas B. White, December 24th of that year. March 8th, 1820, Hartland was detached and united with Clarksville to form Bethel. In the spring of 1823, the township had a separate organization, and the first election was held at the house of T. B. White. J. Rusco, Henry Washburn and ——— were chosen Trustees; David W.

Briggs, Town Clerk, which office he held for ten years; Varney Pearce was chosen Justice, and E. F. Barker Constable. The township officers, except Justice, received no pay for several years for their services.

THE FIRST SETTLER.

The first settler in the township was Henry Carpenter. He came in July, 1817, and located in the second section on or near the north line, east of the present residence of Henry Sutton, on land now owned by Mrs. S. Washburn, widow of the late Henry Washburn. Carpenter died in October, 1818, from the effect of over-exertion at the raising of a log house in Fitchville. Abner Carpenter, son of Henry Carpenter, was the first child born in the township. He now resides, or did, not long since, in the western part of the State. Carpenter's widow was married to Abram Mead, of Fitchville. She died in the fall of 1825. The precise date of her death I have been unable to ascertain.

Varney Pearce, Esbon Husted and Cyrus Mead came in in February, 1818, and commenced in the first section on lands now owned by Aranson Sutton. They kept bachelor's hall for a time, when Cyrus Mead sold out to Town Clark, who was unable to meet his engagements, and the place came into Mead's hands again, and continued in his possession up to the time of his death in the summer of 1853. When Cyrus Mead came in with Pearce and Husted, he engaged them to work for him a year, and agreed to give them one hundred acres each for their services. Pearce remained in the township till his death, which occurred in 1833. He married a daughter of Josiah Rusco in 1822.

E. F. Barker's was the second family that moved in. He came from Cayuga Co., N. Y., in March, 1818, bringing with him a son (Daniel G.)

and a daughter, (now Mrs. D. W. Briggs,) and located on the north line of the township, on lands now (1863) owned by W. B. Thomas. The place was formerly known as the R. Golden place, and afterwards the W. Sheldon place. That spring he cleared off about three acres and planted it. In June he returned to New York State and brought the rest of his family. He came back the 11th of September. Barker remained on the place where he commenced for several years; afterwards removed to the place now owned by J. S. Berry, on the centre road west of Greenwich. Mr. Barker died in Michigan, April, 1860. His remains were brought to Fitchville and interred by the side of his three wives. His first wife died the 23d of May, 1819. At the time of her death, there were no sawmills, and for a coffin they used the wagon boards, which were of pine, stained with logwood, of which Mr. Barker had a small piece, and some awl handles. A few years since the remains of Mrs. Barker were taken up and removed to the burying ground in Fitchville. When Henry Carpenter died, for a coffin, plank were split out of a blackwalnut log and hewed down to a suitable thickness. He was buried near the present residence of Wm. Sutton.

The first marriage in the township was D. W. Briggs and Alezina Barker, daughter of E. F. Barker. They were married by Rundle Palmer, Esq., of Fitchville, in August, 1819. They are now living in this township, near Greenwich Station. Mrs. Briggs planted the first apple-seeds in this township. When her father first came to town, they stopped awhile with H. Carpenter, and she planted them in a sap-trough. She also brought cuttings of currants, which were the first planted out.

D. W. Briggs was originally from Massachusetts, and came in the fall

of 1818. He first commenced on the place now occupied by the widow of B. Rusco. He afterwards removed to the place now owned by S. Haviland. The place where he built was in the old orchard, near the present residence of L. L. Mead. Mr. Briggs was noted for his success in killing wild game, that abounded here in an early day. He probably has killed more deer than any other person who has ever lived in the town. The writer has seen the frozen carcasses of ten or twelve deer around his house at one time—I think it was in the winter of 1831-2. The skins were used for clothing, and also for mittens and gloves. The venison was dried, and was an article of trade. The merchants towards the lake would buy and send it east.

Upton and Town Clark came in the spring of 1818. They bought land of C. Mead, and remained till about 1823, when they removed to Clarkesfield.

In 1819, John Mead and family came in from Greenwich, Conn. He located in the north-east part of the first section, on land now owned by Smith Healy. Some of the family are still in the town.

Benjamin Rusco and J. Banks came in from Cayuga Co., N. Y., in the spring of 1820. Both were single men. They built a cabin and lived in it till burnt out. Banks commenced on the place now owned by Daniel Smith, in the first section. Banks married a cousin of Rusco's, and after her death he returned to New York State.

B. Rusco bought of Esbon Husted one hundred acres of land, at three dollars per acre, for which he was to clear off ten acres. Husted was unable to give Rusco a deed, having only an article from the original owners. Rusco went to Connecticut and with his brother Jeremiah Rusco, bought of Noah and Jonas Mead 930 acres of land at \$1.25 per acre;

512 acres were located in the third section, and 418 acres were in the fourth section. A part of the 418 acres is now owned by James Bartlette and L. Barret.

Jeremiah Rusco came in in May, 1821, and with his brother cleared off and planted five acres to corn, on the part of their purchase located in the third section, where J. Rusco now lives (1864). The ground they planted is now occupied by the orchard west of J. Rusco's house. The orchard was set out some thirty-eight or forty years ago. The trees were raised from seed planted by Mordica Jenney. In the fall of 1820, J. Rusco returned to Cayuga Co., and the next summer came back, and with him his father's family, which was composed of his father and mother and several sisters. They were all married in this town, and are now all dead; also his brother Benjamin, whose widow now occupies a part of the place he commenced on some forty-four years ago. In 1827, the Ruscos built a sawmill on the west branch of the Vermillion, near where the Angling road crosses the stream. The mill changed hands several times, and was finally burned down. The remains of the old dam are still visible. It was the second mill built in the township.

In 1816 or 1817 the late Joseph Washburn came in and located in the north east part of section 2. He afterwards returned east, and again visited the town before he moved in with his family, which was in 1822. His wife was sister of H. Carpenter, the first settler in the township. Washburn brought in mill irons, and during the following winter and spring, built a dam, and put up a grist and saw mill—the first built in the township—and I think the only grist mill there has been in the township.

The site of the mill was but a few rods from the Railroad bridge, over the east branch of the Vermillion.

The mill stones were not of the best French Burr, but some of the best hard-heads that could be found, and were worked out of the rough stone by many hard blows and patient labor.

The house in which Mr. Washburn lived and died, was the first frame house built in the town. It was built about 1827. It was built in the style of 40 years ago, and is a striking contrast to the present style. Mr. Washburn died some years since at an advanced age.

Abel Eaton came in the summer of 1820. He located near the bridge on the Angling road over the west branch of the Vermillion, on land now owned by J. Rusco. In 1824 or '25 his house was burned. He soon after sold out and removed to Fitchville, where he now lives. His mother, who died a few years since in Fitchville, between 93 and 100 years old, sowed seeds of various medical herbs, also straw berry seeds.

Solomon Doud came in 1820, and lived in the center awhile, then moved onto a place in the 3d section. The place is now owned by Nathan Carl. Mr. Doud and wife died some years since.

In the summer (July) of 1819, Henry Washburn came in. He commenced on the lands that had been located by his father, (the late Joseph Washburn) in the north east part of the 2d section. The place where he built his house is opposite the present residence of his son-in-law, Wm. Sutton. Mr. Washburn was a very energetic man, and accumulated a large property. He was, at the time of his death, (which was in the summer of 1850) the largest landholder in the township.

Mordica Jenny came in 1818 and located in the 4th section, north east corner. The place is now owned by Purdy Haviland. He returned to Scipio, Cayuga Co., New York, the

next fall. The following autumn he moved in his family. He remained on the place he commenced on, for two or three years, then removed to the place he now occupies, about three-fourths of a mile west of the center. In the spring of 1820, Mr. Jenny planted out a nursery of apple trees, from which has been furnished trees for several orchards in this and adjoining towns.

O. Jenny came in about the same time his brother did, and remained here but a short time, when he removed to Norwalk where he now resides.

In the early settlement of this town, in common with other settlements, it was very difficult to get very many of the necessities, to say nothing of the comforts of life. Mr. Jenny, in the fall of 1820, offered to B. Rusco, 100 pounds of fresh pork for a bushel of salt, and could not get it, and 15 dollars a barrel was paid for salt about that time.

In June, 1819, Hiram Townsend came in. He commenced on the place on which he now lives. He came from Hew Haven, to which place, he came from Massachusetts, in 1816, with his brother, Hozea Townsend, who now resides in New London.

They had an ox team, which was the first in New London, and were some 34 days on the road. Mr. Townsend married a daughter of the late T. S. Fancher.

On the 13th of January, 1820, Thaddeus Fancher and family came in. They were from Ulster County, New York. He commenced on the place now owned by his son, V. P. Fancher. The farm he owned is on the first section, and his family, which was quite large, are most of them now living in this town.

While T. S. Fancher was moving into this township—when coming through Cayuga County, New York—they came to a place where a fam-

ily (R. O. Salisbury) were just ready to start for the west. The question was asked where they were going to? and were told that they were going to Ohio, and on mutual inquiry, it was ascertained that they were going to the same place that Fancher was. They came on together till the team of one of them gave out, which was Berlin or Florence, where they stayed awhile and then come on.

James Mitchell came in 1821. He located on the place now owned by L. Barret. Mitchell died in 1844, aged 72. His wife died last spring, (1863) in the 84th year of her age. There are none of Mr. Mitchell's family now living in this town. One son (William) lives in Greenfield, and another (Moses) was living in Shelby not long since.

John Jenny moved in with his family in June 1823, and commenced on the place now owned by his son Abram, east of the center, in the 1st section. He was originally from New Bedford, Massachusetts, but from Cayuga County, New York, here. He was a ship carpenter, and worked at his trade for some years at Huron, and other places on the Lake. He died some years since in the 30th year of his age.

Ezra Smith came in 1823 or '24, and brought in the first of store goods. (See statement of W. R. Smith on a succeeding page.) His store was at Washburn's. He also had an ashery in connection with the store. He remained in the town a few years and then removed to Maxville.

Rufus Sheldon came in from Scipio, New York, in 1824, and commenced on the place now owned by his son, Rufus, who, with his sister, Mr. John Rusco and all of his family are now residing in this Township.

John Frost also came in 1824, and now lives near the east line of the township in section 2.

Brundage Knapp came in 1825 or '26 and located on the north town line in section 3, on the place now owned by W. B. Thomas.

He remained on the place till 1836, when he sold out and removed to Bronson. He is now living in Fairfield.

Joshua Banks and T. B. White came in March, 1820, from Cayuga, New York. Banks began on the place now owned by R. Fullstowe, in the 3d section. He sold out to Eastman and returned to New York. The Eatsman family were on the place for several years. There is none of the family now living in the township.

T. B. White now lives on the place he commenced upon, 44 years ago. His place is on the north line of the town, each side of the center road. He had a large family, all of whom, (except the wife and children of one son) are now living in this township. His wife died in 1863. Mr. White was a chair and spinnig-wheel maker. He carried on the business for many years, and supplied the country far and near with those very useful articles.

Robert O. Salisbury came in the winter of 1820 and 1821, from Cayuga County, New York. He commenced on the place now occupied by George Briggs, both in the 2d section. He remained here till about 1832 or '33 when he sold out to Abijah Griffin. Mr. Salisbury was a cooper by trade, and the first barrel made in the town was by him.

Benjamin Kniffin came in 1818 and made a small beginning on the town line, west of where E. F. Barker commenced, on land now owned by U. B. Thomas. He soon after returned to New York State, and remained there some time, till about 1820, if I have been informed rightly, when he commenced on the place he now occupies. He married in Cayuga County, New York, and did not bring

his wife here till 1824. Daniel Kniffin, a brother of Benjamin, was here in the early settlement of the township. He came a young man and married a daughter of Josiah Rusco. She has been dead some years. He sold out some years since and removed to Iowa, where he now resides.

Alanson Sutton and his brother Aranson, came in 1824. Alanson afterwards located in Ruggles. He married a daughter of Joseph Wsahburn, and soon after removed to this township, onto the place where he now lives, which is on the east line of the town, directly east of the center. Aranson now lives south of the center, in section 4, and I think it is on the place where he commenced. He has accumulated a large property, and is one of our largest land holders. He married a daughter of C. Brady, who was accidentally shot, in the fall of 1824, the particulars of which will be found in Mrs. Osborns' communication.

There was here in an early day an individual of whom I have heard the early settlers speak. He was known as "Old Paul." He was a Hungarian by birth. When young, his father set him to attending to some of his sheep. Not liking the business, he ran away and enlisted into the army in France, and served under Napoleon Bonaparte through some of his campaigns. He was finally taken prisoner by the British and sent to Canada. He ferried himself across the Niagara river on a rail raft.— Came from New York State to this County with a Mr. Gu hrie, of Bronson, and from there here. He died some time previous to 1830, and was buried in what was then woods, on the place now owned by Jesse Hoag, one-fourth of a mile west of the center.

Richard Marshall came in 1827 or '28, from Westfield, Medina County.

He was originally from Eastern Pennsylvania, a brother-in-law of Dr. R. Morton, the first physician that settled in this township. Mr. Marshall died a few years since. His widow is now living here. His grandfather was John Morton,* one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Benjamin Belding came in 1829, from Sawpits, (now Port Chester) West Chester County, New York. He located on the center road in section 2. He sold out some years since, and now resides in New London. There were several families residing in the township about the year 1828-9, and some of them till after 1830, of which I have not any information. There was a family by the name of Maber, that owned the place now occupied by Riley Sutton. One or two families, named Pease, were here: Where they came from or went to, I am not able to say.

In May, 1830, Wm. Carl came in from Greenwich, Fairfield County, Connecticut. He commenced on the place on which he died, January 3d, 1864. Mr. Carl was an energetic, laborious man who came in, like most pioneers, to make a home for himself and children, and by patient industry, and economy, was successful. He was a good citizen, a kind neighbor and one who was esteemed by his townsmen. He had a large family of children, and they are all now living with him (except one daughter, Mrs. Culver) a mile and a half or two miles of the homestead.

Luther Mead came in June, 1830, and commenced in the 3d section, on land that his father bought before his recollection. In the summer of 1815, he was through this part of the country, intending to come into the 3d section of Greenwich, but he now thinks the guide did not come into this part of the township.

At that time there were no inhabitants in this, and several adjoining townships. Then the Indians had the occupancy, and the woods were burnt over every year, keeping them clear of underbrush, which made them appear very different than they did a few years later. They camped one night in the woods, making a supper on turkies' eggs, of which they found a nest. He and his company went south to the settlements, on the Black Fork, and on to Southern Indiana, and from thence to Connecticut, a horse-back trip of some sixteen or eighteen hundred miles.

THE FIRST PHYSICIAN.

Dr. R. Morton was the first physician settled in the township. He was associated with the late Dr. Moses C. Sanders, of Pennsylvania, who had some practice in the township previous to the settlement of Dr. Morton. There was also a Dr. George W. Sampson in the township about the year 1824 and lived with Benjamin Washburn. Where he was from or where he went I am unable to tell.

THE FIRST SCHOOL AND SCHOOL HOUSE.

The first school was taught by James Nixon in Clark's house south of the center, in the winter of 1820-1. The first school house built for that purpose, was at the center near the present residence of Curtzy Haviland.*

* He was living in Greenwich in 1829. On the 24th of July of that year Amos Rathbone of Ruggles accidentally shot himself in the neck, a rifle ball passing around and very close to the jugular vein. He walked about a mile, to the house of his brother, Charles Rathbone, of Greenwich, and Mrs. Rathbone poulticed the wound. His friends concluded the wound was slight, and at first decided not to send for a physician, but fearing that the concussion might have effected his head, finally sent for Dr. Sampson to bleed him. The Dr. removed the poultice and brought the edges of the wound together with adhesive plaster. Much pain ensued,

* See Pioneer Vol. 3d.

The following statements of Pioneer Settlers, written by themselves, are valuable additions to the history of the townships, and are given in full least an abridgment might impair their interest:

E. F. BARKER.

"I was born in Metheun, Middlesex Co., New Hampshire, on the 10th of January, 1778. Removed to Temple, Hillsborough Co., New Hampshire, at the age of 6, with my parents. I remained till 22. I returned to my birth place, stayed two years, married and returned to Temple, stayed five years, then to Landgrave, Bennington Co., Vermont. I soon moved to the State of New York, to Washington Co., then to Van Rensselaer Co., then to Cayuga Co. From there I removed to Greenwich, Huron Co., Ohio, in the year 1818, where I have been a resident to this day. I have not been out of the township one year at any one time, though I have of late traveled some. I came into this place the first of March, 1818, with my two oldest children, Alzinea and Daniel. I found Henry Carpenter and family, who came in the August before. He had three children, and one born the spring of 1818. Adney C., the first born in the township. Carpenter died October 1818.

I will now return to my family. I, with my children, built a cabin, cleared some three acres, planted it,

and Dr. Sanders was called. A bread and milk poultice was prescribed and the man recovered. The nature of the wound and the merit of cure became a subject of newspaper discussion, and many columns of the Norwalk Reporter were occupied by the ardent disputants in the attempt to demolish each other. Dr. Sanders claimed that, to the "good woman of the house," who applied the poultice, belonged the credit of cure, and as but little was heard of Dr. Sampson afterward, it is supposed the community were of the same opinion.

D. H. P.

left my children and went after my family, and returned the 11th of September, 1818, with my wife and the six remaining children; and on the 23d of May, 1819, my wife died leaving a young daughter two hours old. At that time there were but two families—Carpenter and Clark. V. Pearse & Husted kept a bachelors cabin. They came in January 1818, Pearse stayed, and died 1833. D. Briggs, a single man, came in the fall of 1818, and is here now. Briggs and my daughter Alzinea were married August, 1819, being the first couple. I then married a wife; she lived four years and died, left a child, female, sixteen hours old. Both the orphans are living. I then remained single two years, went to Vermont, married again, she lived twenty years and died; left me two sons. I have remained single, and am in my 80th year.

Greenwich, October 2d, 1857,

EPH. F. BARKER.

The above was copied from the original manuscript now in possession of Mr. D. Briggs. M. E. MEAD.

MRS. CHARITY OSBORN.

Respected Friend:

MARCUS MEAD.

Agreeable to thy request, I have endeavored to make a little sketch of what I know of the first settlement of Greenwich. It is but imperfectly done, and if thou can obtain any information from it, or any part of it, that will be of any service to thee, use it, and if not just throw it aside. And believe me thy sincere friend.

CHARITY OSBORN.

Alum Creek, 2d March, 1864.

"My father, James Kniffin was born in the town of Salem, Westchester Co., New York, near Croton River, on the 12th of March, 1766, and remained in that County until the year 1814, when he removed to the town of Scipio, Cayuga County. I was

born October 16th, 1791, and was married to Charles Brady, of Salem, the 9th of November, 1809, where we resided several years. In the year 1823 we left the place of our nativity for the then distant wilderness of Ohio, travelling by land and stopping for some time at my father's who had then been living 9 years in western New York. We left Scipio for Ohio the 29th January, 1824, and reached A. Carver's, in Greenwich, (the place where Willis R. Smith now lives) after a wagon journey of 27 days.

In the spring following my father moved his family to Ohio, coming up the lake in a schooner. He had been here several years previous, and purchased a large tract of forest land in Greenwich. He built a log house at the center, (in north-west corner of 1st section) which, after many years, was replaced by a small frame house (still standing) and which he had nearly completed when he died.

Soon after reaching Greenwich our family went to live in a cabin at the center, where the town now is. And in the following summer, moved into our own log house, built by my husband on the land now owned by me, which house is still standing.

There were but few people living in Greenwich at that time. Hiram Townsend, Ephraim Barker, Mordica Jenny, Josiah Rusco, Robert Salisbury, Varney Pearse, a family of Douds, and David Briggs, were among the number.

The neighbors were kind and generous, and for many years through the difficulties, trials, and afflictions which I was called to pass, were ever ready to assist me and do what they could to aid in smoothing the rugged path of life which it was my destiny to travel; for which kindness I trust, my heart was then filled with gratitude, and they have ever

been held in grateful remembrance by me.

Many years have rolled away and many have been the changes in life I have passed through, yet neither time nor distance have erased from my memory the events of that memorable year, 1824.

Early in the morning of the 18th of December, my husband took what proved to be his final leave of our earthly home. He took his gun and after loading it went to the Center, where, joined by my brother Benjamin Kniffin, he started with an ox team to take a load of grain to Washburn's mill. The track lay through the woods, which then reached the entire distance. When they had passed about one-third of the distance, Charles took hold of his gun which lay upon the load and pulling it towards him, it discharged, killing him instantly.

Benjamin was obliged to leave him alone in the woods while he went back to the Center for father. He with others went immediately back to the spot and made a rude bier of poles, bound together with bark. They laid him on and brought him back to the Center. A messenger came running to bring me the heart rending intelligence. In two short hours what a change! He went out full of life and vigor, and now the word came that he was a lifeless corpse.

Overcome as I was, in company with a few who came to offer sympathy in that trying hour, I went to the Center. The funeral took place there. The sermon was preached by Elder Haney, from the text, "Prepare to meet thy God, O Israel."

Thus was I left with a family of small children, none of them old enough to render me much assistance. Our house was a mere shelter right in the woods, without door, chimney, hearth, or window. To get lumber was almost out of the ques-

tion, there being no saw mill within ten or twelve miles, and all travel was through the woods by marked trees with some underbrush cut to help us to get along.

I think that in the summer of 1824 Friends held their first meeting in Greenwich, in Benjamin Washburn's house. The members composing the meeting at that time were Joseph Washburn and his three sons, Benjamin, Henry and James, R. & L. Frost, R. Carpenter and John Jenny, none of whom are now (1864) living, but James Washburn and J. Frost. The meeting was next held at Henry Washburn's and then at my father's (James Kniffin,) for about three years when he gave an acre of ground for the purpose, and a log meeting house was erected on the lot where Friends meeting house now stands. A part of the lot is used as a burying ground."

CHARITY OSBORN.

WILLIS R. SMITH.

"On the 8th of 5th month, the writer started from Scipio, Cayuga Co., N. Y., having his wife and five small children, with our furniture all stowed in a Pennsylvania waggon, having five horses hitched to it, we reached Buffalo in six days, and embarked in a schooner for Sandusky. There was but one steamer on the Lake, and the Captain would not promise to land my goods there, was the reason of our not going on board of her. The third day we landed at Sandusky, stored my goods in the ware house, and took my family to Edward Coles' in Bronson. After hunting almost a day in the neighborhood, I procured one gallon of soap and a half bushel of small potatoes. Then I started for Greenwich to see James Kniffin, who, with his wife, daughter-in-law, and his two nephews, Aranson Sutton and Alan-son Sutton, with their sister, Deaborah, now wife of Joseph C. Washburn,

came to Sandusky in the schooner, with my family, he (James Kniffin) having purchased a tract of land near the center of Greenwich. Cole told me it was a plain road, and to enquire if I had any trouble to find the road, I soon found I had to follow marked trees. Not being used to the woods I soon lost the point of compass, and to inquire was out of the question, for I found no person to ask the question. About 10 o'clock I came to a cabin. I hired a boy to guide me to Fitchville. Before we got there we met a young man who said he was looking a place to set up a dry good store; but we concluded that if he set up a shop in this part of the country there would be but few customers to buy them. He said he should look for a better stand. But he did return the next fall with some goods and built a cabin on Joseph Washburn's land. He sold goods for sixteen years, four in Greenwich and twelve at Macksville, and then deceased, leaving property to the amount of one hundred thousand dollars. That young man was Ezra Smith. After leaving him we went to Abraham Mead's. I then undertook to go on without a pilot. Went about two miles. The way became more blind. I met a young man who went with me to Aldridge Carver's, and in going there we came to about one-half acre of clover, and it looked like an old friend, for I had noticed no tame grass since I had come to the State. I stayed the night at A. Carver's, who was son-in-law to James Kniffin. They had heard of my coming they said, and had made a "racer" bedstead as they called it. On examination I found it was made from a basswood pole and the bark made the cord. The above named Sutton boys lay with me on the "racer." When we got on it, it made some noise, but being tired I soon fell asleep, and dreamed of marked trees and marshes. In the night we

were waked up, and found that the "racer" was under motion, the boys attempted to jump off. I told them I thought it would be safest to keep on board lest by jumping off while under motion they might get hurt—for remember it was a "racer." They took my advice, and after making some noise it settled away and came to the floor—having such a weight it did not travel much—and all being quiet, and we over our fright, we slept quiet till morning. Upon enquiring I found there were several individuals that had commenced to clear in this part of the township. Carver had just commenced making a clearing, and who went with me to look for a piece of land to make me a home. Wherever we went, it was almost one continued forest. There was no settlement in the west part of Ruggles except Daniel Beach, who came in the fall before, and kept his goods in the waggon until he built a cabin. I can assure the reader that the prospects looked dark to me, who being here in an uncultivated wilderness, a wife and little children who were dependent on me for their support, and but a few dollars in money, and never had chopped off a log eighteen inches through. At last I concluded to buy 100 acres of land, that on which A. Carver lived. There was a cabin put up, and some cleared from most of the logs, so that I might plant something. After bargaining for said land I hired a man with wagon and oxen and went back to Bronson for my family. When I told my wife I had purchased some land, and had come for her, where were the horses and wagon? I informed her that oxen were used instead of horses, but she was loth to ride after oxen, but before we got to Greenwich she said that horses would not have gone through the mud holes, that we had to go through. We both of us, that is, my wife and self, after

setting our things to rights went to work with a will, determined not to be homesick, but if the trees could speak they would reveal some sad moments mingled with tears. When winter came I had quite a quantity of corn—say 20 bushels of corn, as many of potatoes, and some beans—so that we never were in better spirits. We thought we could get through the winter finely.

When winter set in, a number of young men, or men unmarried, with some that were married, some of them living several miles off, came to me asking me to learn them to write, for some of them had never written; saying they wanted to qualify themselves for doing public business, for they intended to be great and rich men before they died. But what was to be done? I had but one room that had a fireplace and that occupied by the family and used as a sleeping room, for I used to heap on the fire back-logs before going to bed to help supply the place of bed-clothes. At last we concluded to get slabs that had been brought from Macksville, (about 13 miles) nail pins to the under side, and let the pegs or pins extend about nine inches beyond the edge of the slabs; then bore holes in the house logs on each side of the house, slant-wise, which made the writing desks; then we put the children to bed, made a large fire of beech logs, which kept the room warm all the evening. Some ten or twelve men attended our writing school. The men found their own candles, they being so crooked I asked one of them how he made his candles. He said he took the teakettle lid, turned it bottom up, put some deer tallow in the hollow, melted it, then took some strips of muslin, twisted it and poured the hot tallow on with a spoon, although rough and crooked, it gave light and that was what was wanted. The boys made great proficiency, and by

spring could write legibly, if not elegantly. My wife noticed one of them when he began to write, one night, commencing at the right hand of the page. He complained he did not make out as well as he did the night before. Wife, without speaking to him, placed his hand at the left hand side of the page; he done better, but the excuse offered was that he was married just before he started for school. These same young men have become, without exception, farmers in this township, each one owning from two hundred to three hundred acres of land with large stocks of sheep and cattle, and some of them have held the chief office in the township. Their children having obtained a good common school education, and a part have graduated with esteem in colleges. *This I have written* for the encouragement of young people, for those that start with a will—with the blessing of Providence—there will be a way.

There was not one mile of road entirely cleared from trees in the township; and at this time there are between forty and fifty miles of good roads in the township. There were but three horses in the township when I came. The winter of 1824-5, there was not snow enough to cover the ground. But in the first spring month there was a great snow storm which lasted a few days. I had two yoke of oxen, two cows, one yearling, and two spring calves. To them I gave only a sheaf of stalks in the morning, and one ear of corn to each one at evening. In the spring they were all fit for the butcher. The first apples in the township I believe were about twenty, which grew in the orchard of Varney Pearse. My wife being there, there was a consultation how it was best to dispose of them. It was concluded to make a pie, but it was found there was no plate to bake it on; eventually the

women spread a crust of paste on the bottom of the bake kettle, then cutting up the apples with the skins on so that none would be wasted, poured on some molasses, on top the upper crust. And to this day my wife says it was the best pie she ever ate. As soon as I had the means I purchased some apple trees, and after I had set them out, my little girl about three years old, went among the trees to see if she could find an apple, exclaiming, "I wish I could find an apple! I wish I could find an apple!" Some one passing by heard her, and having one tossed it so that it fell near her feet. She came running in with the apple, saying it came from above, which story she frequently told. Now some men in the township sell from 100 to 200 barrels of apples a year. The first school house was built at the Center. The first religious meeting (society) for worship, was established by the Society of Friends in 1824. There were some 10 or 12 individuals that were members. They met at first at the house of Joseph Washburn; and eventually James Kniffin gave to the Sc'ty of Friends a piece of land, about 120 rods east of the Center, for to build a meeting house; on which a log house was built, in which Friends met for worship, for many years. Those that attended were few. Sometimes there was but one person in attendance, yet the writer believes that, He that promised to be with the two or three that meet in his name, was not absent when but one person came to the place appointed for worship of that being who is a spirit, and seeketh spiritual worshipers to worship him. In time a frame house was built and on the first day of the week many of the neighbors met with Friends; but few met with them in the middle of the week. For many years there was no approved minister who belonged to the meeting; but some-

times some individual had something to say in exhortation, and for forty years, there was no regular meeting day but what one or more attended the place for worship.

Richard Morton was the first physician that settled in the township, which was, I believe, in 1825. Lornia Mitchell served as midwife for some years, and lost but one patient. I have heard her say that she had waded through the water when it came nearly up to her waist, and often up to her knees, and that mostly in the night, by the light of a torch. Joseph Washburn built a saw and grist mill in 1824. The stones were made from the common stone found in the neighborhood. The bolt was very coarse but it was better than none. In a dry time the nearest mill was at Cold Creek near Sandusky Bay, about 40 miles off, and it generally took eight days to make a trip with two yoke of oxen. Those that went to mill there took their provisions with them. The price of carrying a bushel of wheat was 50 cents. Though we had no market for it in cash, for nearly all of our trade was in barter, it was very difficult to get during the year, money enough to pay our taxes. I believe it is with less difficulty that we get money to pay our heavy taxes at this time, (1864) than it was for the three or four years of the first settlement of the township. While writing this I remember what was told me by one of the first settlers of Bronson township. Though deceased now, but left a farm and other property to the amount of some ten thousand dollars. He said his wife needed some two or three yards of calico, and some other dry goods, which amounted to \$1 50 or \$2 00. He and his wife he said had been in much trouble how they should get something that the merchant would take in exchange for his goods, for money they had none, and the calicoes, &c., would be

needed soon. At last he found that one of his neighbors wanted fodder for his cow. He went to the neighbor and told him if he (the neighbor) would let him have some ashes which he had, he would let him have some corn stalks, which was agreed to. Then he leached the ashes, boiled down the lye into black salts, then took the salts, which were in a bag, on his back and carried them to Milan, ten miles. When there, he could not exchange them for dry goods; and in carrying the salts they had dripped through the bag and nearly spoiled the only coat he had. To conclude, by the assistance of a friend he obtained the goods he wanted.

This is but one of the many hardships that the first settlers of this country underwent. All of their deprivations will never be made public, for many of those that suffered the want of many things are not willing to let them be known.

There was no acknowledged minister of the gospel living in the township for a number of years after its settlement, but preachers of the various religious denominations used frequently to have meetings in the township. At funerals some one or more of the congregation would pray, and sometimes a hymn would be sung, and frequently an exhortation.

The first building that was raised without whisky, was a log barn, by the writer. The neighbors were told there would be no whisky, but they came out generally and worked till dark before it was finished, and I heard no complaint. My wife got dinner and supper for them. One of my neighbors said to me, after the raising: "The raising of your barn will be more than fifty dollars damage to the township." Why? I said. "Your wife got too costly meals for the help; when, before this we only

got some whisky, which costs but little."

Though it would have been better to have informed the reader that the first season I came into the township I put ten acres into wheat and sowed it with timothy seed in the fall, and with clover seed in the spring, which was I think, the first grass seed sown in the town. Some of the spears of timothy were over five feet high. The next spring, (1825) while planting my corn, I was attacked with rheumatism, and for months did not walk alone. My little children wed out the corn. When my wheat was nearly fit to harvest, I mentioned to an old man, my neighbor, that I wanted him to inform the neighbors that I could not harvest my wheat, and wanted to hire help, and would give as much wheat per day as any one; (for no one at that time, as I know of, had money to pay) but I did not feel free to get whisky for the hands.—He said men would not work in the harvest field without whisky, and it did not cost but little, and if I did not get it the wheat would go into the ground; and it gave me much trouble for the wheat was good, and it was our principle dependence for the support of ourselves and little ones. But I knew I was conscientious in it, and if we remained in our convictions we, in the end, would be sustained. After waiting in suspense several days, one fine morning we looked out and saw men in the wheat field harvesting it. They cut it all and put it up, and when fit, they came and put it in a stack.

Deer were plenty in the woods for some years after I came into this place. I have seen fifteen at a time feeding on hay with my cattle in the winter. My dog caught two grown deer, one that weighed 122 pounds dressed. With the skin, when dressed, my wife mended my pants, and I have at this time a pair of mit-

tens made from a part of one of their skins. Wild turkies, were plenty in the woods. I have counted forty grown turkies on one oak tree that was lying about fifty feet from my cabin. Turkies were frequently caught in what were called turkey pens, which were made of rails or poles covered with the same. I made a pen of rails about three feet high, covered with rails, having a trench under the bottom rail, that a turkey might easily go through, and on the inside a split plank that a turkey, when in might walk over the trench.

I put wheat in the trench. The turkies would follow the trench till in the pen—being frightened would look up, running their heads between the rails—not noticing the place they came in at, it being low, and next the ground so that none got out. I caught twenty-seven turkies in that year, generally one or two at a time. One time we had friends that came to see us. My wife regretted we had no wild turkies to treat them with. I looked out and saw a flock in the meadow, after grasshoppers. a hundred rods from my pen. I went out and with much care, without offering to drive them, got them pretty near a trail of wheat which led into the pen. Leaving them I went to the house. Soon I heard the turkies fly. I went to the pen and found two in it, which pleased us as well as our friends.

It is now nearly forty years since I came to this township. When first coming here I found it nearly all an unbroken wilderness. Now it is a thickly settled place. Then not a frame building of any kind, now almost all the farms have frame buildings. The log cabins have nearly all gone to decay, and the place where they stood is pointed out to our eastern friends when they visit us. It is true there are no costly houses, as the people of the east would say, but good

comfortable farm houses and generally painted white. We, the first settlers, have spent our lives mostly in doing that which was necessary to be done, that we might live, and have a place on which our children might live. It is true we have worked hard and sometimes fared hard; but having our object in view, has cheered and strengthened us. We had our joys as well as troubles and privations. But I believe I have had more happy days than days of

trouble, since coming to this place. We of this township have been greatly blessed in our our basket and in store. And now my prayer is that we, the pioneers of Greenwich, whose sun is nearly set, may secure an inheritance in that better land, where sorrow shall never come; where the wicked shall cease to trouble and the weary soul shall be entirely at rest in the arms of our dear Redeemer." WILLIS R. SMITH.

Greenwich, Feb., 1863.

MEMOIRS OF SHERMAN.

BY JOHN E. LABARRE.

In preparing the following sketch I have aimed to gather correctly the facts constituting the history of the township of Sherman, but as many of the statements herein contained are derived from those who succeeded the earliest settlers, it is possible that some of the dates are incorrect. The fact that many of the earlier records pertaining to the civil history of this township are not preserved adds to the difficulty.

NAME.

Sherman is Township No. 3, Range 24, and was thus named in honor of Taylor Sherman, Esq., one of the Directors of the Fire Lands Company, and originally a large landholder in that township. The name was given at a meeting of the Directors held at New Haven, Ct., Nov.

9th, 1808. The other townships of the grant received names at the same meeting, and the land at the same time was divided by lot among those holding sufferer's claims.

NATURAL APPEARANCE, &c.

The township is five miles square and divided into four equal sections. Each section contains twenty-five lots of one hundred and sixty acres each. Its surface is generally level and contains but little waste land. The eastern portion is well watered by Slate Run and smaller streams. The west and northwest portions have no living surface water, but it is easily obtained by digging, and is generally of a better quality than that flowing on the surface, and more durable. The soil is very changeable. Along the borders of the streams, it

is either a marl or intermixed with yellow sand, and is easily tilled. Away from the streams the soil is clayey, harder to work, but generally productive, and improves very much with proper culture. The timber is oak, maple, beech, hickory, basswood, elm, and in some portions a little whitewood and considerable black walnut. The land is good for grass, and wheat, corn, rye, oats and barley are the principal productions.

CIVIL ORGANIZATION.

At the first meeting of the Commissioners of Huron County, held August 1st, 1815, Sherman was attached to Greenfield, and in December of the same year was detached, and together with the south half of Oxford, was united with Rridgefield. About the year 1820 it was united with Norwich, but no record shows the precise date. March 6th, 1827, Norwich was detached, and Sherman has since remained a distinct township. The first general election, while united with Norwich, was held Oct. 10th, 1820. Asa Gilson, Russell Woodruff, and Abraham Blodget were judges, and Nahum Gilson and Geo. Woodruff, clerks. Eight votes were cast—all for Ethan Allen Brown for Governor, Lyman Farwell for Representative, and Asa Sanford for Coroner. Printed tickets at this time were unknown. Those used at this election were all written, evidently by one hand, and are still on file in the office of the Clerk of Huron County. At the State election in 1822, fifteen votes were cast, all for W. W. Irvin for Governor.

During the time that Norwich and Sherman were together, there was a lack of harmony in local matters. Sherman complained that Norwich had all the offices. The first and second election for Justices were declared illegal. At the third, Russell Woodruff was elected.

The first election on record after

the separation from Norwich, was held April 6th, 1829, at which time fifteen votes were cast. Reuben Bloomer, Andrew Hunford and Joseph La Barre were chosen Trustees, and Jonathan Fitch, Clerk and Treasurer. From a statement made by the latter, published with this, there must have been an election held previously, and George, son of Andrew Hanford, elected Justice.

THE FIRST SETTLEMENT.

Daniel Sherman, (son of Taylor Sherman, and uncle of the Hon. John Sherman) Burwell Fitch and Samuel Seymour were the first white settlers of the township, and came in 1812. They were from Norwalk, Ct., and came in on what was called the Portage road, and theirs was the first team which traveled it. The first night after leaving Mr. Newcomb's, in Bronson, was spent in the woods. They were not accustomed to that kind of life, and were disturbed by wild animals. Seymour, especially, was much alarmed by the hooting of the owls, and slept none during the night. It was not long, however, before they became accustomed to such things. They immediately commenced improvements. The first clearing was done on Sherman's land, and the next on that of Burwell Fitch. A small house was erected on Fitch's lot, and was the first in the township. A portion of it is still standing. Sherman went to Lancaster to visit his brother, Charles R. Sherman, in the fall of 1812. He returned in December, and the war having broken out, made his home at the block house of Charles Parker, west of Milan. There he married Abby Guthrie in 1813, and in March, 1814, returned to his farm in Sherman. Seymour was killed by the Indians during Sherman's visit to Lancaster. (See Pioneer. Vol. 1, No. 3, D. Sherman; and Vol. 2, No. 5, page 44.)

WILD ANIMALS.

At an early day, wild animals were very troublesome as well as plenty. The wolves in particular were very destructive to domestic animals. They killed both cattle and sheep. The last wolf known was driven out of the willow swamp about 1824. Frink and Howard, of the early settlers, were the noted hunters. Deer were plentiful. Wild hogs were abundant and very troublesome, and more feared by the settlers than wolves. No Buffalo were seen, but bones of that animal (so pronounced by Judge Couch, of the first Supreme Court held in the county,) were found near a deer-lick in Ridgefield. Bears were common. A beaver was killed in the great marsh towards New Haven, by a Frenchman in 1818.

PROGRESS OF SETTLEMENT.

Most of the early settlers located in the 1st, 3d and 4th sections—the 2d not being in market. No particular effort was made by the original owners to draw settlers that way, except, perhaps, by the Lockwoods. In 1814 land was held at \$1 50 per acre. A Mr. Blanchard came in 1814, bought fifty acres, and D. Sherman gave him fifty more to induce him to settle there. He commenced clearing in 1815. But few others came previous to 1820. The following were living in the township that year:—Ezra Abbott, Burwell Fitch, R. S. Paine, Henry M. Reed, Daniel Sherman, some of the heirs of Sowers, and perhaps others.

EARLY SETTLERS AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

Daniel Sherman resided here until 1824. Mrs. Sherman died in 1821, and was buried in the township burial ground, being the first burial and second death in the township. Mr. Sherman married Laura Hubbell in 1824, and removed to Ridgefield,

where he now resides. He had two sons, William S. and George E. William was born in 1817; removed to Mansfield in 1832, where he now resides. George died July 6th, 1831, in Ridgefield. Taylor Sherman visited the township which bears his name one season, during which he was taken with the "Lake Fever," returned to Connecticut, and after lingering some time, finally died from its effects.

Burwell Fitch died in Sherman. He had four children, Mary Ann, Susan, Betsey and Eliza. Mary Ann married Buck Chandler, of Bellevue, who died leaving her with two children. In a few years she married Ephraim Felton, of Norwich, who has recently died. Susan married Alonzo Husted, of Lyme, where both are still living. Betsey married William West, of Fairfield; Eliza married William Burns and moved to Iowa, where they still reside.

Mr. Blanchard had no children, but a boy named Samuel was brought up by him. Mr. B. died in Sherman. Samuel moved to Sandusky, (living for a while in the "Gibbs" House) and from thence to Michigan.

Rufus S. Paine moved in during 1816 or '17, and bought Blanchard's one hundred acres on which he settled and lived until he died.

Andrew Hanford died in Sherman. His children were George, Edwin and James.

Valorous Richardson was a transient person and had no family.

H. Dascomb had a wife, but it is thought no children. He was a baker by trade, moved to Sandusky and from thence West.

William Frink, the noted hunter, after whom Frink's Run was named, had no family in Sherman. He died many years ago in Seneca County, with his trusty rifle by his side.

Captain Howard moved into the 3d section on lots 11 and 16 at an

early day; staid four or five years and then went to Hartford.

FIRST SCHOOL.

The first school was taught in 1824 or '25 by George Hanford, in a house standing on Mr. Bloomer's land, but this was not under any organization of law. There were eight or ten scholars. The township was not divided into districts until 1827 or '28, when two were made; one the east the other the west half. The first school house was built on the farm of Joseph La Barre, and the first public school was taught by Sarah Mason, one of the early settlers of Norwalk. (See "Alexander Mason" Pioneer, Vol. 3.) She received the first public money which ever came into the township for school purposes, and was paid off in silver half dollars. She had fourteen or fifteen scholars, among whom were the daughters of Burwell Fitch* who had to travel two and a half miles through an unbroken wilderness.

MEETINGS AND CHURCHES.

The first religious meeting was held at the house of Daniel Sherman at an early day, probably by Elder Coe, (Rev. Alva Coe) although not certainly known. The Methodist ministers came in at quite an early day, and organized a church and held their meetings at private houses, generally at Joseph La Barre's or William Williams', the latter being an active member, as was also the wife of the former. They kept up their meetings quite a number of years, and then the Free Will Baptists commenced holding meetings and were quite popular. At present there is no regularly organized church except the Catholic. They are quite numerous, and have a fine brick church which cost them about ten thousand dollars.

*Now teaching in Norwalk, May 1864.—[D. H. P.]

POST OFFICES.

Daniel Sherman received the first commission as Post Master, but did not accept. The first Post Master in the township was Rufus S. Paine. Soon after, however, a post-office was established on the Sandusky and Columbus Turnpike, and C. A. Bloomer was appointed Post Master. He served quite a number of years. Previous to this, the people went to Huron or Sandusky City for all their mails.

INDIANS.

The Indians were not very plenty, but were often seen in hunting parties after the war. At one time they had a camp on the farm of Joseph La Barre. Among their number was the noted chief, Seneca John, who frequently took tea with his family. An Indian trail ran N. W. and S. E. through the township and was visible for many years.

PRIVATIONS, &c.

Few of the present inhabitants can appreciate the privations endured by the pioneer settlers. Their milling was done at Eldridge, Cold Creek, and sometimes Greenfield. Wheat and corn were the principal productions, but there was no market. At one time thirty-six bushels of corn were paid for one barrel of salt. Cattle died badly with the murrian. Not many of the necessaries, and fewer of the luxuries of life, were enjoyed by them. Wolf scalps and Owl Creek bills constituted a large portion of the currency. The toils, sufferings and hardships related by the few early settlers still with us, seem almost incredible, when compared with the comforts which surround the present inhabitants. The personal recollections of Jonathan Fitch, written by himself, accompany this article, and afford a good view of pioneer life.

The first death in the township

was a child of R. S. Paine, which was buried in Lyme. The first sheep were brought in by Daniel Sherman in 1819, a few of which died and the rest were killed by wolves. There was no physician in the township previous to 1824. The first apple trees were set out in 1817 by Daniel Sherman, and were brought from Lancaster by his brother Charles.

This township, although not fully settled in as early a day as some others in the county, yet has rapidly increased in wealth and population. It now numbers about two hundred and fifty voters, a large majority of whom are foreigners. There are only seven families living here who were residents when the township became an independent organization, namely: Jonathan Fitch, Joseph LaBarre, Ransom Purdy, Major Purdy, Coles A. Bloomer, Geo. Bloomer and C. B. Bloomer. The greater portion of the early settlers are in their graves, a few only having moved and settled elsewhere. To those who have gone to their haven of repose, we would say, "rest in peace—we fully appreciate the benefits of your labors"—to those that are still living, but far away, "we cherish a fond remembrance for you"—to those still among us, "may you live a long and happy life, enjoying the luxuries you have so dearly earned, and that at its protracted close you may go down to your graves in peace," is the prayer of the writer.

SHERMAN, O., April 28th, 1864.

REMINISCENCES AND INCIDENTS,

BY

JONATHAN FITCH.

Abridged by the Editor.

On the 19th of May, 1817, I left Norwalk, Conn., for Ohio, in company with Capt. Adam Swan, his Irishman, Kelley and John and Seth Keeler. The Captain had one horse, the Keelers one, and myself one. All

three were put into one team, my horse in the lead. We went by the way of New York city, which we reached about noon on the 20th. After resting a few hours, we crossed the river to what is now Jersey City, and reaching Morristown, we put up for the night. Moving forward next morning, we arrived at the top of a long hill about mid-day, when we stopped by the way-side, fed our horses and resorted to our provision chest. While eating, we discovered two men in a one-horse wagon ascending the hill. As they came near, they raised the shout, "Hurrah for Ohio!" They proved to be strangers to us, but we were not long in making their acquaintance. They were Captain Husted and a Mr. Wood, (given name not remembered.) They hailed from Danbury, Conn., and bound for Ohio. Learning at Norwalk of our departure, they had hastened on to overtake us. Our number being thus increased to seven, we moved on over hills, valleys, rivers and the mountains to Pittsburg, which we reached the 8th of June. Here we rested for the Sabbath. Monday we traveled on to the west side of Big Beaver Bridge, where our new acquaintances left us; taking to the right hand road to go to Clarksville, Huron Co., while we kept on direct to Mansfield, Richland Co. We arrived at Mr. Giles Swan's, ten miles north of Mansfield, June 17th. Here Capt. Swan and Kelly stopped, and we remained till the 20th and started for Norwalk, Huron Co. At Truxville we stopped at Ayres' tavern, and paid the landlord \$2 50 for two bushels of oats. We arrived at Maj. Underhill's about 12 o'clock on the 21st, when Mr. Keeler learned of the death and burial, the day before, of his brother, Nathan Keeler. We went on to Abijah Comstock's, on the old State road. The Keelers here ended their journey. I took my own horse and went to David

Gibbs' and Henry Lockwood's; a few miles south on the same road. I spent the Sabbath with Mr. Lockwood. Mr. L. wishing to see Capt. Swan, proposed to take his horse back to him, and go with me around by Sherman. So I put up what things I could in a bag—2 axes, 2 suits of clothes, and a bundle of good things which his mother had sent to Burwell Fitch. We started for Sherman; Mr. L. riding his own horse and leading Swan's. The "June freshet" was on hand. Reaching Maj. Underhill's, we found the river very high, and the Major told us we better not attempt to cross. Mr. Lockwood thought we would risk it. We went into the river below where the saw-mill now is; Mr. L. going ahead on his horse and leading the other. The water was over our saddles. I put my bag across my neck to keep it dry. Mr. L. had reached a point of safety, but Maj. Underhill spoke loudly to me to keep up stream more or I would go down. I thought for a few moments I should end my journey at the mouth of Huron, but my horse stemmed the current and we were both on land again, but wet enough. There was no house till we got to Mr. John Sowers', who kept a tavern a little south of where Monroeville now is. I proposed to Lockwood to *wet* the *inside* a little, who readily acquiesced, saying "a spur in the *head* was worth two in the *heel*," and that we had got to swim the prairies. Before reaching Sherman I concluded Lockwood was right in his maxim. We came to Daniel Sherman's, who insisted upon our staying all night, saying he wanted to talk about the people of old Norwalk.

Tuesday morning, June the 24th, we arrived at Burwell Fitch's. Mr. Lockwood went on to Giles Swan's. While I was at Burwell Fitch's, (I think it was on the 26th of June) his wife was taken sick, and he asked me to go after his wife's mother, Mrs.

Hawk. I told him I would if I could find the way. It was nine miles to where they lived, on the Stull place, near Strong's Ridge. He provided me a horse, and directed that when I got to the prairie to put the horse into the path, and he would take me to the house. It proved true. The family were in bed. I called and made known my errand. Mrs. Howk said at once she would go, but she had a child to take with her. I took up the mother behind me and the child before and started on my return. It proved to be a full load for the horse. After traversing the prairie a while, (it was very dark) Mrs. Howk was fearful we had got off the path, and proposed to get off and find it again. But telling her if she did she could not get on again, and relying on what Burwell Fitch had told me about the horse, I let him have the reins. We were on the prairie all night, reaching the timbered land about sun rising. We arrived at Mr. Fitch's when the sun was one and a half hours up.

When I came into Sherman Mr. Fitch had but one child; I boarded with him. There were but four families then in that section of the township, (Sect. 4.) Mr. F. was on lot 8, John Chany on No. 9, and Nathan Shippy on No. 3. I settled on lot No. 13.

On one day, during the summer, Mr. Fitch and his wife, with the child, went on a visit to her father's, and expected to return at night the same day. I availed myself of the occasion to go to the post-office, which was kept by Mr. Cole, who, I think, lived on the bank of the river south-east from Maj. Underhill's. It was quite dark when I got home, but found no one there and concluded I should have to stay alone that night. I took my horse about fifty rods thro' a thick woods to the pasture. The house stood on the bank of the creek, and near the house was a swale run

that emptied into the creek, near the house. On my return, having crossed the swale run and getting near the house, the wolves began to howl on the bank, the other side of the run. They made noise enough for fifty of them. I lost no time in getting into the house. I placed a large chest against the door. There was a hole for a window on the other side of the house. I armed myself with the poker, and stood by that, thinking I could guard that. Had I been a moment later in getting into the house, the "*varmints*" would have had me in a ring, but they missed their prey that time. There was no one on the 1st or 2d section when I came into Sherman. In the 3d section there were, I think, but seven families—Daniel Sherman, Jas. Lewis, and another of the same name, (whose name I forget) and Captain Howard; and in the north part of the section, Mr. Blanchard, Mr. Rice, and Mr. Frink. Rufus S. Paine moved his family on to the section in the fall of 1817.

Jas. Smith, an old Norwalk neighbor, had bought a farm in Richland county, and wanted me to return with him in the fall, get me a wife and return with him to Ohio the next spring. But my friends in Sherman advised me to go and get back as soon as I could.

I started for Connecticut on the 8th of November, 1817, about 12 o'clock M., the rain detaining me till that hour. I was to join Mr. Smith at Giles Swan's, in Richland Co., and start with him on the 10th. I went to New Haven, 14 miles, through awful roads, where I arrived at evening, having been six hours in a heavy rain. There was no shelter to be had. At New Haven I paid \$1.50 for two new shoes put on my horse. Next morning I started in a hard rain. On arriving at the Black Fork, 17 miles, I found myself lost; the day was very dark. I concluded to

follow the stream down. Fortunately I met a man who told me I was $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles out of my way, and would have to go back. I enquired if I could not go across and find the right track. He thought not. I asked him to give me the course to Giles Swan's, and I would try it. He gave me the direction. I took the largest oak tree in range. I took three sights in that way and came out near to Swan's.

Mr. Smith and myself started from there on the 10th of November, 1817. We traveled through Mansfield, Jeromeville, Wooster, Canton, New Lisbon and Beaver to Pittsburg. On our journey east of Pittsburg, we met an ox team with household goods. I told Smith it must be Capt. Husted, but the driver was a stranger to me. We soon, however, met three horse teams. I raised a hurrah for Captain Husted, and in response he dropped his lines and waded through the mud to reach me upon my horse. He said he was overjoyed to see one he knew. A Mr. Star, I think, was with him. After a brief interview, we bid each other farewell, and went our ways. We went over the mountains to Shippensburg, crossed the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, and made our way on to New York city, which we reached the 16th day at evening. The next day we arrived at old Norwalk, (45 miles.) We were on our way seventeen days.

On the 2d day of April, 1818, I was married to Hannah Raymond, the daughter of Capt. George Raymond, who resided in the city of New York. Six wagons left Norwalk in company. Isaac Marvin and Eli Wilson, with large families, myself and wife and young man, and Mrs. Sillaman and two sons from Fairfield, Daniel Hanford, the young man that came with me, drove my team. At New York, all six wagons drove on to the boat and crossed over to where Jersey city now is. I arrived the first night at Elizabethtown. We passed

through Harrisburg, Redding, Carlisle, Shippensburg, then to the mountains to Strausburg; then over the mountains, and when we reached Laurel Hill we had ten tolls to pay in going five miles, viz: $12\frac{1}{2}$, $6\frac{1}{4}$, 25, 18, $12\frac{1}{2}$, $12\frac{1}{2}$, $6\frac{1}{2}$, $6\frac{1}{4}$, $12\frac{1}{2}$.-- They were exacted of us by different companies of Irish workmen on the different jobs, then not completed. There were of us passing over the mountains 43, young and old. We passed through Pittsburg and Beaver to Mansfield on the old route. Some of the company went with us as far as where Shelby now is. From there to Sherman myself and wife were alone, and encountered many cat swamps, came near miring our horses, had to sleep in our wagon, without food, and it seemed as if we never should get through the mud and swamps; but we at last reached our destination without serious harm. We remained with Burwell Fitch till I got my house up.

In 1823, I think it was, my wife's father, Capt. George Raymond, wrote me that he had shipped a lot of goods to me, directed to Sandusky, and wrote about what time they would be there. In proper time, I went to Sandusky for it, but it was not to be found. I was on horse-

back; I started on my return quite late. I got to Daniel Sherman's one and a half miles of home and stopped to warm. It was quite cold and 12 o'clock at night. Mr. Sherman told me to put out my horse and wait for daylight. But I chose to go home. When I had entered 20 or 30 rods into the woods, I heard the dry leaves and underbrush rattling, not over two rods from the road. I had dismounted and was driving my horse before me. I satisfied myself that the noise was made by something more dangerous than hogs. The horse was five or six rods ahead of me. I sprung toward him with all speed, and reached him just as he was opposite the ends of two logs lying one upon the other. I sprung upon them and jumped upon my horse, and putting spur to his side, he moved at his highest speed. Just as I raised my last foot from the log, the animal's paws occupied its place, and he gave a hideous growl. His head was as high as the horse's back. I thought for the moment I was a "goner," but my horse so violently sprung under the spur that he jerked me beyond the reach of the foe. The jockey spurs saved me. Though dark, I could see his shape. I took it to be a bear.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE OF MR. E. S. BARNUM.

BY THE REV. E. BARBER.

Another of the pioneers of the Firelands has passed away since our last meeting.

Eli S. Barnum died at East Cleveland on the 22d of December last, in the 80th year of his age. Mr. Barnum was for almost fifty years a resident of Florence, Erie Co., whence he removed with his family to East Cleveland a few years since. He was born in Danbury, Connecticut, on the 8th of March, 1783, where he resided until he was 26 years of age. In the spring of 1809, he started for the far West, accompanied by his sister Rachel, who subsequently married Mr. Joseph Brooks, and resided in Florence until her death in 1856.

In those days emigrants to the West had to depend on their own means of conveyance, for Railroads and steamboats were then unknown, and even the stage coach had not found its way to the western extremity of New York State.

Mr. Barnum arrived in the township of Florence, then called Jessup, on the 16th of July, 1809, and settled on the farm on which he resided until near the close of his life. Only one family preceded him in the settlement of the township, Mr. Ezra Sprague, and that only by a few months. Mr. Sprague, with his family, came in May, in season to plant some corn and potatoes. Mr. Barnum was too late in the season to raise anything the first year, and but for the crop of his neighbor would have been compelled to have re-

turned to some eastern settlement the first winter. As it was the trials of that first winter of pioneer life, to which these two families were exposed, can be but faintly conceived at the present day. They had advanced forty miles into the wilderness beyond Cleveland, the nearest point from which any supplies could be obtained. No roads! No channel of communication! For many weeks grated corn formed their only staple for bread. The first winter was unquestionably the period of the greatest privation and trials to these pioneer families. Never without deep emotion, could either of these men narrate the scenes of their first winter in the wilderness. Several other families came into the township in the course of the year 1810 and 1811. Then followed the war with England, which put a stop to emigration for four or five years.—The whole of this period, from their first arrival, to the close of the war, was one of great perplexity and trial to the settlers. No mills, no market within forty miles. No refuge in case of attack by the Indians, who roamed through the wilderness, and who were for the most part, in the interests of the enemy. "These were times that try men's souls."

Mr. Barnum was married in 1818, to Miss Mary Root, by whom he had six children—two sons and four daughters—all of whom are still living.

He always occupied a prominent and useful position in society, and

served his fellow citizens most acceptably and in various public offices.

He was the first Postmaster in the township, and retained the office for almost thirty years.

He was for about forty years the principal agent of the original proprietors of the township, for the sale of their lands, and from this cause was brought into pecuniary transactions with most of the early settlers of the township. In this relation he was thought to be overbearing in exacting the full amount of interest upon contracts for land, and complaints were sometimes made. But in all such cases, on careful investigation of the subject, the complaints were found to be groundless. Mr. Barnum was possessed of a nice sense of justice to his employers, in doing business for them. He would see that their just dues were fully met, and hence arose most of the complaints to which allusion has been made. The writer relates an instance that occurred some years since, illustrative of this point. A person had been settling up a contract for land of some twenty years standing, he was surprised to find so much more due on it than he had expected. He was confident that some injustice had been done him. He had paid at different times during these twenty years, some hundreds of dollars more than the original contract called for; and yet he was informed that several hundred dollars were still due. He could not compute interest himself on such a contract, and hence was surprised to learn its amount.

He was advised to submit his contract to some competent person, in whom he had confidence, that a correct computation of the interest might be made. He did so, and was surprised that Mr. Barnum had done him no injustice—had demanded only what was legally due the proprietors. Well would it be for our country, if all in public and responsible stations, were possessed of as nice a sense of truth and justice in all their acts.

Mr. Barnum was a regular attendant upon public worship, though not a member of the church. He was a constant and liberal supporter of religious institutions, and ever ready to bear his full share in any effort for the public good. When in the spring of 1841, an effort to build a house of worship for the Congregational Church in Florence was commenced, he said to the Committee of the Society: I will pay one-fourth of the whole cost of the building, be it more or less, and the better building you can secure, the better shall I be pleased. This pledge was fully redeemed in the final settlement of the cost of the house.

In the spring of 1857 Mr. Barnum sold his farm in Florence and removed to East Cleveland. For the last two or three years of his life, his mental faculties gradually failed, but the assiduous attention of his wife and two daughters, anticipated every want and he sank quietly to rest in a good old age, like a shock of corn fully ripe in its season.

Florence, March 9th, 1863.

SURVEYS

*On the the Fire Lands so called, being a part of the Western Reserve,
sometimes called New Connecticut.*

BY ERIE MESNARD.

Perhaps all the inhabitants who now reside on the Fire Lands are not fully acquainted with the manner in which said Fire Lands were originally surveyed and laid out, and there may be some who are not fully informed with regard to the extent and quality of these lands.

Before entering upon a description of these lands, it may be admissible to state, there were formerly several large portions or tracts of land located and laid out in the State of Ohio; such as Congress lands, United States military lands, the Virginia military tract, Western Reserve, including the Fire Lands, with several other tracts, which we need not now mention.

The first seven Ranges of townships, so called, are a portion of the Congress lands, being the first ever surveyed by the General Government west of the Ohio River; and are bounded on the north by a line drawn due west from the Pennsylvania State line, where that line crosses the Ohio river, and extends thence west forty-two miles to the United States military lands, thence south to the Ohio river at the southeast corner of Marietta township, thence up that river to the place of beginning.

The Connecticut Western Reserve, sometimes called New Connecticut, is situated in the northeast part of the state, and extends from the Penn-

sylvania State line west 120 miles to the southeast corner of what is now Huron county; and is on an average about 50 miles in width from north to south, although on the Pennsylvania line it is about 68 miles from north to south, and on the west it is a little more than 30 miles north and south, containing an area of about *three millions and eight hundred thousand acres*; and is bounded on the north by Lake Erie, on the east by the Pennsylvania line, on the south by the 41st degree of north latitude, and on the west by Sandusky and Seneca counties.

This body of land is surveyed and laid out into townships, each township being about five miles square.

The Fire Lands is a tract of country, or a portion of land containing about half a million of acres, situated in the west part of New Connecticut, or Western Reserve, and includes the five westernmost ranges of the Western Reserve townships; being a tract of land about 30 miles north and south and about 26 miles from east to west.

We might here remark that the name, Fire Lands, originated from the fact that the State of Connecticut granted these lands in the year 1793, as a donation to certain sufferers by fire, occasioned by the English, during the Revolutionary war,

particularly at Danbury, New London, Fairfield, and Norwalk, in Connecticut. It is surveyed and laid out into townships; each township being about five miles square, and each containing about 16,000 acres.

These townships are again divided into four parts or quarters, called sections, each section containing about 4000 acres, and these sections are numbered thus, the southeast quarter is known and distinguished as Section No 1. the northeast quarter, as section No 2. the northwest quarter, as No. 3 and the southwest quarter as section No. 4, and these sections are surveyed and divided into lots and tracts to suit the owners and purchasers.

It may not be improper here to state that a range on the Western Reserve, is a portion or parcels of land, five miles wide from east to west, and extends from the south line of the Reserve, north to Lake Erie; (a range in the United States surveys, however is six miles wide) these ranges are numbered from the east towards the west, commencing on the Pennsylvania line.

The first or easternmost Range of the Fire Lands is known and distinguished as Range No. 20; the second Range as No. 21; the third, as No. 22; the fourth as No. 23; the fifth or westernmost Range as No. 24;

The townships are numbered from the south line of the Reserve towards the north. The first tier of townships lies along the south line of the Fire Lands and extends the entire length of said lands from east to west, and is known as township No. 1; the next tier is designated as township No. 2, &c.

From the Records of the Fire Land Company it appears that this company, through their agents in the State of Connecticut entered into a contract with Almon Ruggles Esq, commonly known as Judge Ruggles, in which said Ruggles agreed to sur-

vey, divide, and lay out said Fire Lands into townships as near five miles square as may be, and also to divide said townships into four quarters or sections as above stated.

And in compliance with such contract, it appears from Mr. Ruggle's Field Notes, that on Wednesday June, 8th. 1808, he commenced running the line between the Connecticut Land Company and the Fire Lands. Beginning on the south line of the Reserve, at the southwest corner of the Fire Lands, and north on a line parallel with the Pennsylvania State line or nearly so, twenty nine miles 73 chains and 50 links to the shore of Lake Erie, this line is the eastern boundary of the entire length of their line.

From the Field Book of Maxfield Ludlow Esq, who was employed by the General Government to survey and establish the line and boundaries of the Western Reserve, we copy the following survey of the west line of the Reserve, which is also the west line of the Fire Lands. He says that on Tuesday morning, 17th day of May, 1808, commenced at the 120 mile post, being the southwest corner of the Reserve, and ran north one mile and found the variation of the magnetic needle at that point to be 3 deg. and 57 min. east, (that is the magnetic needle at that time pointed 3 deg. and 57 min. east of the north pole,) and to this variation he says he added 1 deg. 30 min. making the magnetic course on which he ran this line, N. 5 deg. 27 min. W. Mr. Ludlow continued the survey of this line setting and numbering a post at every mile, giving a description of the land and timber along each mile and found the whole length of this line, from the southwest corner of the Reserve to Sandusky Bay, to be 30 miles 77 chains and 34 links.

He says we found the Bay very rough, impossible to cross, travelled east 10 miles where I found an In-

dian Village and a chief by the name of Ogontz, and here encamped.— Next morning Sunday, Mr. Stow one of my hands was taken sick, and I employed an Indian to take him to Huron River; this evening crossed the Bay, and on Monday the 23d of May, started up the Bay to my line, and began the survey on the north side of the Bay and ran and set mile posts on the line finding, the distance from the north side of the Bay across the Island, to the shore of Lake Erie, to be four miles and one chain. The south line of the Fire Land is 25 miles 55 chains and 36 lks. Thus we have the survey of the out bounds of the Fire Lands, except along the shore of the Lake.

In the survey of the south line of the Reserve, Mr. Ludlow in giving a description of the timber &c., along each mile, also of the swamps marshes and prairies along this line, records in his Field Book some incidents which may serve to give us some idea of the appearance of some portions of our country in that day, and how the surveyors viewed it while engaged in surveying it.

He says he commenced the 116th mile (now the south line of Richmond township in Huron county) in a wet prairie and ran a mile west and set a mile post in a willow swamp; (now called the pigeon roost,) commenced the 117th mile, crossed said swamp and set a mile post in a very wet prairie; we are in danger of our lives, commenced the 118th mile, and ran one mile west and set a mile post in hell, (pardon the expression.) He says I have been in the woods seven years and never before saw so hideous a place as this.

Here we close copying from Mr. Ludlow's notes. The writer of this article would here remark, that in 1855 he ran and surveyed this same line, and found that the travelling over some parts of this wet prairie, along this line was still attended with

some danger; for in passing along over this wet prairie with his compass and tripod in his hand, the turf of the prairie gave way and he sank nearly to his arms and found it somewhat difficult to get out again without some assistance; but more recently this prairie has been ditched and drained, which has added very much to the value and appearance of these lands.

In order that the Fire Lands might be more equitably divided among the sufferers according to quality and value, it was found necessary that the surveyor should give a description of the land, timber, soil, water and swamps along the lines by him surveyed, together with such other particulars as he might deem expedient.

And in order that it may be readily understood how this description was given, we may use the words and figures found in his Field Notes, thus Range 20, township No. 1; (now Ruggles township,) commenced the 1st mile at the southeast corner and ran N. 4 degs. 45 min. W. 7 chains came to a swamp, 5 chains and 50 links across it, then dry land; at 75 chains entered a swamp, 2 chains 50 links across it; at 80 chains set the 1st mile stake, good land along this mile except the swamps, timber beech, maple and hickory. Commenced the 2d mile, and ran 19 chains and 50 links, came to a water course runs northwest, at 66 chains and 50 links came to a stream 50 links wide, running west; at 80 chains set the 2d mile post, land some places uneven, soil good, timber beech, maple, oak and linn, (this is Basswood,) in running the 18th mile, found a red ash swamp, low wet land; next came to a very bad willow swamp, (the words in the Field Notes are, a g—d d—m bad swamp, at 80 chains set the 18th mile post. While running the 22d mile on this line on Saturday the 11th, the pack horse man lost the

Bell; we then camped for the night. And on Sunday the 12th, Capt Downing and S. Hoyt went back to find the Bell.

In running the 25th mile came to Vermillion river, to a point of rocks, bank very high and nearly perpendicular; river runs east, water about $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet deep, with slate bottom. In the 29th mile came to the Vermillion river again; water 4 feet deep, waded to measure across it, and then carried Capt. Downing the pack horse man, across on my back.

Mr. Ruggles says in his Field Notes, that on Tuesday morning June 14th 1808, he began to run the north line of the square townships; commencing at the 25th mile post, which is the northwest corner of Florence township, and ran west 25 miles 61 chains and 50 links to the west line of the Fire Land, as ran by Mr. Ludlow, he then proceeded from day to day to run the north & south lines and also the east & west lines of the several townships, setting mile posts along the lines and at the corners of all the townships, with but few exceptions. It appears from the Records of the board of directors of the Fire Land company, that Mr. Isaac Mills, generally known as Judge Mills, took an active part in all the proceedings of this company, being present at all their meetings or nearly all, and acted as clerk in their meetings, and took a very active and important part in getting the fire lands definitely located and carefully surveyed, also it appears from said Records, that he was in March 1805, duly appointed as agent to procure a treaty with several nations of Indians, in order to extinguish the Indian title or claim to the Fire Lands, and June 1805 he through his own exertions and on his own responsibility, procured the sum of six thousand dollars in specie, to be paid to the Indians, that their claims to said Fire Lands might be extinguished; this sum of money was

we believe, subsequently refunded by said company to said Mills. We also find from said Records that Mr. Taylor Sherman was duly appointed agent for said company, to make arrangements for the survey of the Fire Lands, and that he took an active and conspicuous part in order that such survey might be accomplished, and that Mr. Sherman, with Judge Mills, were a committee frequently to attend to the business transactions of the Fire Land company. We think it must be obvious to the reflecting mind that the surveyor who goes into a new and uncleared country, perhaps far beyond the marks of civilization, must necessarily undergo many hardships and frequently endure much fatigue and suffering.

From the remarks we find in Mr. Ruggle's Field Notes, we conclude that he and his men were not strangers to these things.

In order that the situation of the different townships on the Fire Lands may be readily understood, we propose to annex as soon as it can be drawn, a diagram or plat of said Lands.

JOHNSON'S ISLAND.

Although it may be considered as a digression in some respects from the subject of making surveys, yet the writer of this article has thought it might be admissible to give a concise description of Johnsons Island, as it is now called.

We do not recollect of having seen any account given of this Island, in either History, Geography or Gazetteer; nor do we remember to have seen it laid down on any map, unless it be in a small way, accompanying Howe's history of Ohio, and there we think it is not named.

This Island was formerly called Bulls Island, having belonged to a man by that name; but at present it is owned by Mr. Johnson, hence as

we suppose it is called Johnsons Island.

About two or three years ago this Island was the voluntary, rural and aquatic home of farmer Johnson; but within that time it has become a place of considerable notoriety and a somewhat conspicuous situation by being converted into a home for some of our misguided Southern neighbors, called *rebel prisoners*.

We have no particular survey of this Island, hence we cannot very well give an accurate description of it. The Island is located in Sandusky Bay, and we believe about four miles from its mouth, and directly off Sandusky City. It is three miles north of the City between that and the peninsula, which forms the Bay, and about one mile from the peninsula.

As near as we can ascertain, the Island contains about three hundred acres, and more than one half of it is covered with beautiful forest, it rises gently from the water in every direction, and taken altogether it is we think, an attractive place, and in salubrity of climate and healthful breezes especially in the summer season, is not surpassed by any locality in the Western States. Of the three hundred acres, the Government has leased one hundred and fifty acres,

taking the east half for the purpose of making a camp for such rebel prisoners as it may be deemed expedient to send to this Island. The camp occupies the south side of the Island, looking towards Sandusky City. From the landing to the camp there is a gradual ascent sufficient for drainage. From a description given of this camp we make the following extract.

In the center of the camp, there is a handsome parade ground forming a square, containing five or six acres; on the west side of this square, are the Officers quarters, Offices, Chapel, Hospital &c. On the east side are the barracks for the prisoners, and on the north side and on the south are barracks for the guard.

The barracks for the prisoners are made in separate buildings, two stories high, with various outhouses.— Around the barracks, and enclosing a space of about fifteen acres, is a strong built fence about twelve feet high, around this fence and within three feet of the top, is a walk three feet wide, for the sentinels, which they constantly traverse. The barracks and out houses cover perhaps one third of the fifteen acres; the remainder is a pleasant open grass plat, and in many respects presents a most cleanly and beautiful appearance.

REMINISCENCES OF THE EARLY DAYS OF THE SETTLEMENT OF WEST VERMILLION.

BY WILLIAM BENSCHOOTER.

In 1810, my father come to Ohio with his family, landing firstly at Rocky River, where he bought a farm built a house and raised a summer crop, corn &c.

The next spring he removed with his family to what was then Vermil-

lion township, and there bought the farm on which my brother Curtis still resides. Here we built a block house during the same year, in anticipation of the war which opened in 1812. All the families near us, numbering seven, were admitted to this

place of defense; the State furnished our arms and ammunition.

The lake shore was known as the frontier, and it was understood to be the purpose of the British to clear us out, or procure our scalps. The British offered for scalps, first \$5, then \$10, finally \$18; during the war, the neighboring Indians made great efforts to capture our whole company, they tried to fire the block-house in the night, in this they failed, the logs being green and large did not readily take fire; we had in all 23 muskets and men to use them, yet it was hard for us to hold our own; sometimes 16 or 20 would go out together. One day fourteen of us started out; I was but a small boy, but carried a musket; near the block-house was a cat swamp, on reaching the swamp our dog told us that there were either Indians or wolves in it. We knew there was a dry spot in the swamp about 8 by 11 feet, and its precise locality was known by a small black ash tree that stood in its corner.—Our captain gave orders to get a position and fire into this spot, we obeyed the order, fired together and then retreated to the block-house, it was calculated that during the night the wolves would make report if we had done any thing effective; we were not disappointed; the wolves were in the swamp during the night

and made no little noise; on going into the swamp in the morning, it was discovered that three of them had been killed, and had been eaten up by the wolves.

I will now give some account of our scalping parties. Such parties would generally go together, one traveling behind the other, when they sat down upon a log one would face one way and the other in the opposite direction, to discover any approaching too near them. At night after all requisite preparations, they would sit down back to back and lie down heads and points, with their guns in their arms, ready for any sudden emergency. I have concealed myself in the brush and seen them manauver when I was hunting cattle or sheep.

At Hull's surrender, we all left for Columbus and such a time water high and half of us sick, but go we must; my older brother and myself were to get the ox team in readiness; having found the oxen and having to go through a stream of water the oxen swam the stream, each of us holding onto the tail of the animals was drawn through the stream; the sick were placed in the wagon and we commenced our journey, but the next morning we turned about and retraced our steps.

REMINISCENCES—BY DANIEL SHERMAN.

Reminiscences of the early settlement of the Fire Lands, related by Daniel Sherman of Ridgefield, one of the original settlers of Sherman township.

Mr. Sherman in company with Samuel Seymour and Burwall Fitch,

settled in Sherman in the fall of 1812 and removed to Ridgefield in 1824.—The circumstances here related came under his personal knowledge, and are recorded as valuable additions to our knowledge of the early times.—I give them as nearly as possible in

his own language, as given to me at his residence Nov. 23d, 1863.

JOHNNY APPLESEED.

I saw this noted character at Parker's Block-House in 1813. He was poorly dressed and barefoot, as he went with naked feet in the winter and summer, they became very tough. There were a good many stories told about the snakes biting him, but Charles Parker used to say one attempt to bite through such a hide as his would kill a rattlesnake.

He was accustomed to travel around with an old dilapidated horse and wagon, peddling cranberries which he picked in the Great Marsh. His religious sentiments were Swedenborgian, but he rarely referred to them. He was much given to distributing books and tracts, when he had not enough to go around I have known him to tear a tract in two so that all might have a share. He was a quiet peaceable man, and it was not in his nature to harm a single living thing. I saw him last at Caleb Palmers in Greenfield; after staying around three or four years he disappeared and I do not know what became of him.

INDIANS.

The excitement about the killing of Buel and Gibbs drove the Indians from this neighborhood and they did not appear again until after the war: they camped in Sherman for five or six winters, and generally conducted themselves well. With Seneca John I became well acquainted. Both he and his wife were honest, industrious and of more than ordinary intelligence.-- One winter while camped at Slate Run one of their children died. The corpse was taken to Seneca county for burial, I saw them when on the way. He was on foot drawing the body on a sled and his wife followed horseback. In this way they travelled some 40 miles to the burial place.

The Indians were often abused and cheated by some of the whites, Seneca John once bought a horse of Mr. Blanchard of Sherman and took it home to Seneca. A few days afterwards Blanchard stole the horse and sold it at Huron, when John came to Sherman in pursuit Blanchard stoutly denied any knowledge of the matter. I knew he was guilty and told John so; I gave him a written line to that effect which he took to the Government Agent of his tribe and a line from him made Blanchard glad to restore the horse. This act of friendship John always remembered and afterwards took particular pains to oblige me.

The particulars of his death I learned from one of his neighbors. It was stated that John and another member of the tribe were candidates for chief; a few days before the decision was to be made his competitor was taken sick and died. Some of the friends of the latter, jealous of the influence of John and his wife who was a christian, accused him of causing the death by witchcraft and at the instigation his wife; she was shot while on horseback attempting to escape. He was tried by a council of which his brother was one and condemned to death. He refused to abide their decision until his brother consented to be the executioner, then calmly walked to the front of the house kneeled down and received the fatal blow.

THE SPY.

During the year 1813, I spent most of my time at the Block-House of Charles Parker, about one mile and a half west of Milan on the west side of the river and on the road now running from Milan to Monroeville, the settlers had gathered there for protection and especially after Hull's surrender, were under great apprehensions of an attack by the Indians. One Sabbath a man about 35 years

old came along and asked for a meal. He was quite white, but wore moccasins and had the walk and motions of an Indian, he ate heartily and while at dinner the men present some 13 or 14 in number, became suspicious that he was a spy, and began to question him. He refused to give them any satisfaction, but finally agreed to answer all questions privately that any one of the company might ask. Abijah Comstock took him one side near the fence, when with one bound he leaped the bars and fled. He was pursued and captured in a swamp near by, the suspicions of the company were confirmed and

he was put in close confinement. He often attempted to escape. At one time when I was feeding him he escaped and ran like a deer; it was necessary to put the dogs on his track to catch him.

After keeping him about six weeks we concluded to put him in charge of the Military, and he was sent to a Kentucky company at the mouth of the Huron. They nearly drowned him several times but could extort nothing from him as to his name or business. He was finally believed to be insane and being discharged, left the country.

D. H. PEASE.

THE PAGE FAMILY—BY AMOS FELT.

Having been requested to furnish a sketch of the life of Mr. Daniel Page, one of the first settlers in Ridgefield, and of his family, the following account is furnished the Fire Lands Historical Society. I have been materially aided in its preparation by the presence of three of his daughters and by having access to the family record.

Daniel Page was born in the town of New Fairfield Ct., Sept 12th, 1769, and his wife Rebecca Moore, in the town of Pownall Vt. March, 31st. 1770. They were married in the latter place March 19th, 1795. Mr. Page studied medicine in his early life intending to practice it, but finally concluded to follow surveying. Within about a year after marriage he moved to Cazenovia N. Y. where he laid out the present village of DeRuyter, and was one of the Proprietors of the town plat. He kept a tavern for several years and made some property, but unfortunately lost much of it by loaning the use of his name to a friend,

and was obliged to sell out and try a new country again.

In 1811, he moved his family to Dover, Cuyahoga Co. Ohio, and there kept a kind of country tavern. A Mr. Butler from the head of Cold Creek, often put up with him while traveling to and from Cleveland on business. Happening there about the 1st of May, 1813, he beset Mr. and Mrs. Page to let one of their girls go home with him and help his wife about taking care of the children. They declined at first but on his assuring them that there was no danger as long as Harrison's Army remained at Fort Meiggs, and that he would send her home if there should be any, they concluded to spare their third daughter Hannah D. then 10 years and 9 months old, according to the family record now before me.

About the first of June Mrs. Butler told her husband and the men living with them, that she was confident she had seen Indians lurking about the woods near by, and had heard them

whoop, and answer each other at a distance. The men laughed at her and ascribed her becoming alarmed to her fears; they paid no more attention to the matter and kept about their work as usual.

On the third of June Mrs. Butler took Hannah and the children in the afternoon, and went to Mr. Snow's for the purpose of putting a web of yarn into the loom preparatory to weaving. The loom stood in a small building near the house; about 3 or 4 o'clock, they heard a noise in Mr. Snow's house and Mrs. B. told Hannah to go to the door and see what was the matter, as she stepped to the door several Indians rushed in. One clenched her by the hair of her head, jerking her out of doors, leaving her comb out of her hair; another seized Mrs. B. in the same way and drew her out, they also drew Mrs. Snow out of bed, plundering the house of such things as they wished to carry away and started for their canoes at the mouth of Pickerel Creek. One of Mrs. Butler's children was killed in the door-yard; Hannah being very large and stout of her age, took Julia Butler about 4 years old, on her back and carried her in that manner some ways, she thought about two miles but probably not half that distance. As she began to lag behind the other prisoners the Indians ordered her to put Julia down and go along and not look behind her, she had not made more than one or two steps before they sunk a tomahawk into Julia's head.

They afterwards killed Mrs. Snow, and some distance further on their route another. They were about killing still another of their captives when their chief interfered and told them if they killed any more, the Great Spirit would be angry with them, and would cause the komoco (whites or Americans) to come and destroy their tribe. They reached their canoes about dark, and embark-

ed. They were out on the Bay in a hard thunder storm and landed near the mouth of the Portage River.— From here their canoes were carried across to Lake Erie; they were two or three days in getting to Malden, during which the prisoners suffered much for want of food.

Not liking the Indian mode of living she was given to Col Elliot, after having been with them 17 days.— From him she went to live with Dr. Harvey of Detroit. The Dr. and his wife were both very kind and as they had no children wished to take her to England with them, whither they intended soon to return. Perry's victory on Lake Erie happened soon after, and when Gen. Harrison had driven the Indians out of Detroit, she had a chance to return to her parents, she was taken down the Lake in an open boat and landed near her fathers in the night, a sailor carrying her on shore in his arms. Parents can better judge the feelings of the family in meeting their captive daughter than I can describe.

In 1815, Mr. Page bought out the farm of Reubin Pixley in the second section of Ridgely and moved his family there sometime in October of the same year. The floor of the house into which he moved was covered with chips and shavings where some one * had split out, hewn and made three black-walnut coffins for Mr. Sweatland, wife and eldest daughter, all of whom had recently died.

Mr. Page lived on this farm until his death, July 1829. His widow died July 18th, 1831. Both were buried on their farm, in a spot which he had selected for a family burying ground. The place of burial is still marked by a fence; which can be seen in passing on the road, by the house of V. Beverstock.

There were two sons and four

*It is believed that Mr. Daniel Sherman assisted in making those coffins. He can give many interesting details of the settlement around Parker's Block House near which this house was located.

daughters in the family, who lived to mature age. Amanda married Henry Dillingham of Perkins. Lexey married, Jabez F. Ivory, who settled near her fathers. After living with her until the sixth child was born; he left for parts unknown. It is supposed he died in Mobile, Ala.—She afterwards married Charles Sweate of Norwalk. In a few years he became infatuated with Millerism, and when last heard from, was living with the Shakers near Cleveland. She is now living with her second Son in Norwalk, Erastus Ivory.

Hannah D. married Ezra Herrick, of Bronson. From there they moved to Ashtabula, thence to Ridgefield, and thence to Oakland Co, Mich; where she died, in Jan. 1841. She left 7 children, two or three of whom are alive.

Sophia married Calman Mason, of Florence. He died Oct. 28th, 1834, leaving five children. She married

the writer of these pages, with whom she is now living in the south part of Norwalk.

Daniel married Louisa Smith, of Oxford. He lived on a part of the farm formerly owned by his father; but in a few years sold out to Thomas Hathaway, and died in the north part of Illinois, in 1844 or 5, leaving five children.

William married Mary Prindle, of Oxford, and moved to Calhoun Co. Mich. where he now resides. His first wife died in 1845, leaving one child. He afterwards married, Amelia Dean, by whom he has had several children.

Henry Dillingham moved with his family in 1837, to Porter Co, Ind. where he died in Jan. 1850. His widow still resides on their homestead. They had six children, one of whom was buried on the farm sold to David Ruggles. The others settled in various parts of the west.

THE HESTER FAMILY—BY MARTIN M. HESTER.

My father Martin Hester, came into Ohio, with his parents and settled in Columbiana Co. in 1807. My mother, Mary M. Stough, with her parents having settled there the previous year. They were married Nov. 30th 1809, and settled in the woods in that county.

About the close of the war of 1812, my father and family with several others, moved to Orange township, in Richland, (now Ashland) Co. He entered a quarter section of Government land on the extreme frontier, and putting up a rough settlers' cabin, moved in. A short time afterwards it became necessary for him

to return to Columbiana Co. for some cattle. During the trips, which lasted 10 or 12 days, my mother with 3 small children, the youngest but a few months old, were left alone. The nearest neighbors were on the east and south, one and a half and two miles distant. On the north and west, was a trackless wilderness for more than 20 miles, infested by wild beasts and Indians. The day after he left, upwards of 40 Indians of both sexes, came along on horseback, took a deliberate survey of the premises and encamped about half a mile beyond. Every day the squaws would come with baskets to my mother, to ex-

change for meal. She shared with them what she could spare, which was but little. Just about dusk every day, 6 or 8 of the Indian men, would come to the house from hunting and setting their rifles down outside, would go in and stand around the fire, dressed in full costume, with tomahawk and scalping knife in their belts. My mother would get as many turnips as there were Indians and give them. It is not surprising that the little children clung to their mother from fear, as the tall red savages with their scalping knives, pared the turnips and eat them. After getting warm they would go on to their camp. After staying thus 6 or 8 days, they went away in the same manner they came; having committed no depredations.

Our family continued to reside there, enduring the privations of pioneer life, until 1827, when they moved to Bronson, Huron Co. Here for the third time they cleared away the native forest, to erect the new settler's first dwelling, and here father

and mother still reside,* having lived together as husband and wife, more than 53 years, and witnessed their children all married and settled around them.

They have 5 children; John S., Samuel, Eliza W., Mathias and Martin H.

John and Samuel reside in Norwich. Eliza married E. Savage, and is now living at Berea, Cuyahoga Co. Mathias resides south of Bronson center; and Martin with his family lives on the old homestead, with his parents.

The parents, all the children and children in law, and some of the grandchildren are, and for years have been members of the M. E. Church. In reviewing the past, and contemplating the present; both parents and children, would in the language of the Psalmist say, "Surely goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our lives."

Bronson March, 11th 1863.

*Mrs. Hester has since died.

THE PIONEER MISSIONARY.

The following extracts are from the journal of the Rev. John Seward, of Tallmadge, furnished at the request of the Society, and are given as a specimen of ministerial labor in early days:

"July 8th, 1817. Left my home in Aurora and rode to Cleveland, where I met the Rev. Joseph Treat, of Windham, Ct., and the next day, in company with him, rode to Dover, (fourteen miles,) where I heard him preach, and took part in the services.

July 10, we rode to a settlement on Black River, about five miles from

its mouth, and I preached at the house of Capt. Burrell. The place has since been known by the name of Sheffield. Brother Treat was afterwards married to a daughter of Capt. Burrell; with whom he lived pleasantly till his death. She is now living with her second husband, the Rev. Luther Humphrey, on the same spot where she so long dwelt with Mr. Treat.

July 11th, we rode five miles to the mouth of Black River—a place now called Charleston, and becoming famous as being the birth-place of Q.

A. Gilmore, the hero of Fort Pulaski, and now battering away at the mother of the rebellion. The same day we rode to Vermillion, ten miles, and thence five miles to Judge Ruggles', where we lodged.

Saturday, the 12th, rode to Florence and attended a lecture delivered by Mr. Treat, and had a consultation on the subject of organizing a church in that place. It was concluded that things were not ripe for such a movement, and the matter was postponed.

Sabbath, the 13th, rode to Vermillion, near the mouth of the river, and delivered two sermons—Mr. Treat preaching in some neighboring settlement, as we desired to extend our labors on the Sabbath as practicable, for the people were anxious to see and hear a minister. In the evening, I rode to the house of Esquire Prentiss, where I was kindly entertained.

Monday, 14th, rode to the mouth of Huron River, rather dismal in appearance; thence about five miles up the river to the county seat, then called Avery, and delivered a discourse.

Tuesday, 15th, rode to Strong's settlement, on the prairies, and attended a lecture delivered by Mr. Treat; also a meeting to examine persons to be organized into a church. This place was known as Strong's Settlement or Wheatsborough.* If I do not misremember, several families by the name of Strong were the first and principal settlers.

Wednesday, the 16th, rode to Pipe Creek; spent part of the day in preparing a Confession of Faith and a Covenant for the church we were expecting to organize. In the afternoon I preached. When sleeping time came, the kind friend with whom I stopped threw a large bear

skin down in the corner of his cabin, and pointing to it, without excuse or apology, says: 'You may lie down there.' The weather was warm, and I slept well, much gratified with the honest bluntness of my hospitable friend.

Thursday, the 17th, returned to Wheatsborough, and assisted in examining persons for admission to the church. After preaching, I formed the church, consisting of ten persons, and then rode to Ridgefield and stopped for the night with Mr. Page.

Friday, 18th, rode to Vredenberg* and preached, and thence to Greenfield, and stopped with my youthful associate, Alvin Coe. We were natives of the same parish; were hopefully converted in the same revival, and stood up together at the same time when we publicly united with the church in Granville, Mass.

Saturday, 19th, rode to New Haven and after hearing a sermon by Mr. Treat, I returned to Mr. Coe's, in Greenfield, where I spent the Sabbath and preached.

Monday, 21st, visited a sick man in the morning. In the afternoon, in company with Brother Treat, who delivered a sermon on the occasion, we had a consultation concerning the organization of a church. It was decided not to form it then.

Tuesday, 22d, rode through Vredenberg, Norwalk, Townsend and Eldridge to Florence, and next day to Black River Township, and preached and visited my cousin, Ebenezer Whiton, who had recently settled there in the thick woods.

Thursday, 24th, passed through the woods where Elyria now stands, and stopped for the night, and preached in Ridgeville.

Friday, 25th. Going south from the ridge road, I passed through Columbia to Strongsville and preached in the evening. After spending the

*But a very small part of Strong's Ridge, or Settlement, is within the township, once called Wheatsborough, now Groton. Most of the Ridge is within the township of Lyme; never known by any other name.—EDITOR.

*Now Peru.

Sabbath and preaching in Brecks-ville, I reached home on Monday, having been absent twenty-one days and traveled two hundred and fifty miles.

JOHN SEWARD."

We are happy to say that Mr. Seward has promised to furnish the Society with an account of the missionary excursion made by Mr. Treat and himself in the summer of 1819, when they organized several churches on the Fire Lands, visited Lower Sandusky and spent a Sabbath among the Wyandot Indians at Upper Sandusky.

The following note from Mr. S. is cheerfully inserted:

"In looking over the *Pioneer* for September, 1860, on page 21, I find the following sentence in the history of Margaretta: 'In January, 1819, a Presbyterian church was organized, in Margaretta and Groton, by the Rev. John Seward. He had no stated ministry.' As this sentence refers to me by name, and as it con-

tains one or two errors, I deem it proper that I should make a correction. I organized that church—not in January, as stated, but, I think, in the latter part of June, 1819, during the missionary tour of Brother Treat and myself, before referred to.* The sentence says: 'He had no stated ministry.' On that point I would say that, for about eight years, I had labored part of the time as a missionary, under appointment of the missionary Society of Connecticut. On the 5th of August, 1812, I was installed by an ecclesiastical council as pastor of the church in Portage Co., and remained there in that capacity for upwards of thirty years. In the early part of my ministry, I spent but half of the time there and the balance as a missionary, or in supplying vacant congregations in the vicinity."

*May 28th, 1819, the Congregational Church at Sandusky was organized by Mr. Seward and Mr. Treat. About the same time, doubtless, they organized the Congregational Church in Margaretta.—EDITOR.

INTERESTING POLITICAL STATISTICS.

VOTES FOR GOVERNOR.

1803—Edward Tiffin.....	4,564
1806—Edward Tiffin.....	4,785
1808—Samuel Huntington.....	7,293
Thomas Worthington.....	5,601
Thomas Kirker.....	3,397
Total.....	16,291
1810—Return J. Meigs.....	9,924
Thomas Worthington.....	7,731
Total.....	17,655
1812—Return J. Meigs.....	11,359
Thomas Scott.....	7,903
Total.....	19,262
1814—Thomas Worthington.....	15,879
Othniel Looker.....	6,171
Total.....	22,050

1816—Thomas Worthington.....	22,931
James Dunlap.....	6,295
Ethan Allen Brown.....	1,607
Total.....	30,833
1818—Ethan Allen Brown.....	30,194
James Dunlap.....	8,075
Total.....	38,269
1820—Ethan Allen Brown.....	34,836
Jeremiah Morrow.....	9,426
William H. Harrison.....	4,348
Scattering.....	241
Total.....	48,851
1822—Jeremiah Morrow.....	26,050
Allen Trimble.....	22,899
William W. Irwin.....	11,050
Total.....	59,999

1824—Jeremiah Morrow.....	39,526	1846—William Bebb.....	118,858
Allen Trimble.....	37,108	David Tod.....	116,484
		Samuel Lewis.....	10,799
Total.....	76,634	Scattering.....	46
1826—Allen Trimble.....	71,475	Total.....	246,187
John Bigger.....	4,114	1848—Seabury Ford.....	148,756
Alexander Campbell.....	4,765	John B. Weller.....	148,445
Benjamin Tappan.....	4,192	Scattering.....	742
Scattering.....	137	Total.....	297,943
Total.....	84,683	1850—Reuben Wood.....	133,093
1828—Allen Trimble.....	53,970	William Johnson.....	121,105
John W. Campbell.....	51,951	Edward Smith.....	13,747
Scattering.....	112	Total.....	267,945
Total.....	106,033	1851—Reuben Wood.....	145,604
1830—Duncan McAuthur.....	49,668	Samuel F. Vinton.....	119,596
Robert Lucas.....	49,186	Samuel Lewis.....	16,914
Scattering.....	32	Total.....	282,114
Total.....	99,080	1853—William Medill.....	147,663
1832—Robert Lucas.....	71,251	N. Barrere.....	85,820
Darius Lyman.....	63,185	Samuel Lewis.....	50,340
Scattering.....	33	Total.....	283,823
Total.....	134,469	1855—Salmon P. Chase.....	146,770
1834—Robert Lucas.....	70,73	William Medill.....	131,019
James Findlay.....	67,41	Trimble.....	24,276
Scattering.....	3	Total.....	302,065
Total.....	138,17	1857—Salmon P. Chase.....	160,568
1836—Joseph Vance.....	93,204	Henry B. Payne.....	159,065
E. Baldwin.....	86,418	Philadelphus Van Trump....	9,263
Scattering.....	200	Peter Van Trump.....	823
Total.....	179,822	S. B. McCormick.....	184
1838—Wilson Shannon.....	107,888	Philadelphus.....	142
Joseph Vance.....	102,149	Scattering.....	109
Scattering.....		Total.....	330,155
Total.....	210,037	1859—William Denison, Jr....	184,502
1840—Thomas Corwin.....	145,442	Rufus P. Ranney.....	171,256
Wilson Shannon.....	129,971	Total.....	355,758
Scattering.....	8	1861—David Tod.....	206,997
Total.....	275,421	H. J. Jewett.....	151,791
1842—Wilson Shannon.....	127,971	Total.....	358,791
Thomas Corwin.....	124,851		
Leicester King.....	5,305		
Total.....	257,227		
1844—Mordecai Bartley.....	146,333		
David Todd.....	245,952		
Leicester King.....	8,898		
Scattering.....	11		
Total.....	301,194		

It will be seen that the majority of five of them was greater than the number of the votes their opponents received. Two it was half as much, and on two it was more than one-third. Nine were in the minority.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

THE FIRST VESSEL TO VISIT
THE PORT OF CHICAGO.

At a recent meeting of the Chicago Historical Society, the Secretary made a verbal report of an interview with Col. James S. Swearingen, of Chillicothe, Ohio, which developed the fact respecting the first vessel which ever entered Chicago. The Secretary says:

Col. Swearingen was born in Jefferson Co., Va., Feb. 4, 1782, and is consequently seventy-nine years old at this time. The schooner Tracy, of about 90 or 100 tons burthen, left Detroit in 1803, bound for Chicago, with a company of soldiers, under the command of Col. S., to erect a fort (Dearborn). On the route they stopped at St. Joseph, where there was a small Indian trader,—probably Kinzie or May—who had a small cabin at the mouth of the river. After remaining at St. Joseph for two days they crossed to Chicago, where there was but one white man's dwelling, that of an Indian trader. Col. S. thinks some 2,000 Indians—chiefly Pottawatomies—visited the post while he was there. The Tracy anchored near a half mile from shore, and sent her cargo ashore in boats. A "sand bank" shut up the mouth of the river; but Col. S. has no recollection of a sandy island at the mouth of the river, sometimes spoken of in our traditions. The Tracy remained here four or five days. The stores she brought (sufficient to last the garrison a twelve month) being placed in tents. The soldiers soon made a stockade to protect the stores from the Indians.

The Tracy was owned by the Gov-

ernment, which then had only a brig and this schooner on the Lakes. The brig, loaded with peltry, was captured by the British. She was retaken by Elliot, in the night, but was fired by hot shot from the British.

On the return voyage to Detroit, the Tracy stopped at Mackinac, where was a fort and a company of soldiers under Capt. Lockwood. A boistrous northwest storm came near destroying their little craft, but they finally reached Detroit in safety. They saw no other vessel, and there was no other on the Lake. The British may have had one at Malden, but Col. S. has no recollection of it.

Detroit, in 1803, was only a small village—having "a very few hundred inhabitants"—the buildings, with one exception, being one story high, and the streets like small alleys. It was visited by but few Indians for trade and supplies. The people there, except the Americans, dressed like Indians, and behaved more like them than civilized people. The Government had there a store for supplying the Indians with blankets, etc. The whole town was stockaded, and the post was commanded by Col. Burbeck, an old bachelor. Col. S. thinks there was no school at Detroit at that time, but there was a Catholic church (the edifice built of wood) and a Priest.—*Toledo Blade*, Sept, 19th, 1863.

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE.

EDS. HERALD:—Mr Samuel McIlrath, whose death you noticed yesterday, was the third son of Thomas McIlrath, who emigrated from New Jersey to Washington county, Penn-

sylvania, and from there to Euclid in 1803, with a large family, which proved quite an acquisition to the few families there, in what might be well termed a wilderness.

The family were famed for their kindness to the passing traveler, as well as to their scattered neighbors embraced in a large circle of territory; and, like all border men, the sons were trained to the use of the rifle, not only for the sake of game, but also to protect themselves against denizens of the forest—both man and beast. The country at that time was thickly inhabited by wolves, bears and panthers, which were very troublesome to the early settler by their depredations on the pig pens, sheep folds, and other domestic animals, and did not always escape from their ravages.

Amidst such scenes, the deceased was reared. These became so familiar to him, as almost to be a pastime to engage in the chase, especially, if there had been any depredation committed by any other foe to the fence of a farm or Stockyard.

On one occasion, he with his brother, in the night time, chased and kept at bay during the night a large and savage animal, which they could not clearly distinguish, in the woods about eighty rods South East of what used to be Hollister's Farm.

During the night, they severely wounded the animal, but at day break discovered that their foe was still formidable, ready for battle, and only more savage from his wound! The only gun had become useless; and the party, among whom was the deceased, his Father two brothers and some of the neighbors, with no other weapons than clubs, axes, and dogs, made a charge upon the savage foe, chased him from tree to covert, from covert to tree again, till they succeeded in despatching him with an ax. It proved to be a panther of large size, measuring over seven feet in

length from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail.

The deceased was remarkable for a cheerful, quiet disposition, always encouraging the desponding, assisting the needy in difficulty, attending upon the sick, and embracing every opportunity that came in his way of lightening the burdens or cares of others. In early life he united with the Presbyterian Church in Euclid, and during his whole life sustained a consistent Christian character. He leaves a family and large circle of friends to mourn his loss, which is a gain, for he felt it would be better for him to depart and be with Christ his Savior than to remain in this world of sorrow and care. His Christian life, exemplified by a long consistent course of practice of what he professed, proves once again "that the memory of the just shall be blessed."—*Cleve. Herald Jan. 1st, 1864.*

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

The following letter from the first white person born in Ohio, has been received by the managers of the Great Western Sanitary Fair:

BETHLEHEM PA., Dec. 12, 1863.

DEAR FRIEND:—At your request I forward you my photograph. I was born on the 16th day of April 1781, in Salem, one of the Moravian Mission stations, in the present county of Tuscaroras, State of Ohio. When between four and five months old, I was captured, together with all the rest of the Missionaries, by the wild Indians, and taken to Upper Sandusky, then a wilderness. I was carried all the way, wrapped up in a blanket, on the back of one of the Christian Indian women. I am called the first white person born in your now great State, and although nearly eighty-three years old, am still able to greet my western sisters, and wish them success in their laudable enterprise.

JOHANNAH MARIA HECHAWELDER.

LAKE COMMERCE ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

L. K. Haddock, of Buffalo, furnishes the *Express* with the following interesting facts in regard to the early trade of Western Lakes:

There were during the season of 1766 four vessels upon Lake Erie, viz: The Gladwin, Lady Charlotte, Victor, and Boston. The two latter laid up in the fall near Navy Island, and one of them was burnt accidentally November 30th.

During the year 1767, the Brunswick, Capt. Alexander Grant, made her appearance on the lakes. John Brown, Captain of the 2d Battalion of Royal Americans, was in command at Niagara; Capt. Soyer, Engineer; Neil McLean, Commissary of Stores and Provisions, and Edward Follard, Sutler.

1768—The Hudson River opened March 7th. April 25th, Sir William Johnson visits New England for his health. In June, Major Rogers, becoming embarrassed financially, endeavored to settle his accounts by cutting off the garrison at Mackinack, and carry the guns of that fort against Detroit, and then join Hopkins in the Mississippi, but was arrested and sent in irons to be tried at Ontario.

In October, Mr. Ellice returned from Detroit to Schenectady with 150 packs of furs. December 5th, the harbors on Lake Ontario were closed by ice, and the stores destined for Fort Niagara were detained at Ontario.

1769—Henry White, of New York, who had the control of the King's vessels on Lake Erie, writes to Capt. Grant, who was then the Commodore on the lake, requesting him to give Mr. Campbell's freight the preference. Thereupon Phyn & Ellice, of Schenectady, and Sterling & Porteus, of Detroit, commenced building a vessel at Detroit. This vessel was built by contract with Mr. Tymes, of

New York. Richard Cornwall, of New York, was the carpenter. Gregg, Cunningham & Co. furnished the rigging. Col. Stevenson, in command at Niagara, helps forward the stores of this new vessel, which was named the *Enterprise*.

The boatmen that went with the rigging and stores from Schenectady to Detroit were to have each £20 and ten gallons of rum. They were seventy days on Lake Erie, and two of the number perished from hunger, and their bodies kept for days exposed to decoy eagles and ravens. They returned to New York February 12th, 1770, by the way of Fort Pitt, now Pittsburg.

In May, 1770, the *Charity* was launched at Niagara. Upon Lake Erie were the Gladwin, Lady Charlotte, Brunswick and Muskanungee.

This year the Duke of Gloucester, Secretary Townsend, Samuel Tutchet, Henry Baxter, — Cruickshank, Sir William Johnson, — Bostwick, and Alexander Henry, formed a Company for mining copper ore on Lake Superior. In December they built, near Sault de Sainte Marie, a barge, and laid the keel of a sloop of forty tons. The ship-yard was at Point aux Pins, three leagues from the Sault.—*Toledo Blade*, Dec 30th, 1863.

DEATH OF A RESERVE ANTI-QUARIAN.

Mr. Joel Blakeslee, of Colebrook, Ashtabula county; the venerable antiquarian and respected citizen, died Nov. 27th, aged 76 years. Mr. Blakeslee emigrated from Avon, N. Y., to Ohio in 1810, and was the first settler of Colebrook, his family occupying a house which consisted of four wide boards for a floor, and five for a shelter from the weather. The nearest settlement was three miles, to which they went by marked trees. Hardships and privations were the lot of

the Blakeslee pioneers, many of them unusually severe. Mr. B., in due time, became locally famous as an Antiquarian, and gathered up the relics of the past and the incidents connected with the early history of every township in Ashtabula county. All the Indian curiosities and history of his section of the Lake region were carefully collected and preserved, and his contributions to the press and the Historical Society at Jefferson were valuable and interesting. They will be more and more prized as generation succeeds generation.—*Cleveland Herald*, Dec. 28th, 1863.

THE GIBBS FAMILY.

Jonas, Michael and Luther Gibbs, were born in the town of Garey Mass, moved from there to Vermont and from thence to Elizabethtown, Essex Co. N. Y. where some of the family name still reside.

Luther was killed in Cleveland, by the fall of a block from the mast-head, when building one of the first vessels built upon the Lake.

Michael was killed with Buel, on Pipe Creek Prairie, (see Pioneer vol, 1. No. 3; page 21.

Jonas died about 1844, in Green Township, Sandusky Co., O.

Mrs. Violate Hickley, sister of the above named, and mother of Jonas Hinckley of Norwalk, (from whom this memorandum is obtained,) died in Milan Erie Co., in 1861.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Friend after friend departs;
Who has not lost a friend?

Last Monday I saw a notice in the *Cleveland Daily Herald*, of the death of William R. Henry, aged 62; and on Wednesday following a notice of the death of his brother Reuben I. Henry, of Bainbridge, aged 63.

When I went to Aurora in the autumn of 1811, these two men were

boys from 10 to 12 years of age, sons of James and Sally Henry, pioneer settlers of that place. Reuben has been a respectable farmer, in comfortable circumstances, and his brother William became a merchant, and obtained considerable wealth. Both of them were men of industry, probity and substantial worth, as neighbors, friends, and citizens.

For more than fifty years I have regarded them as among my cordial friends, and regret that I shall see them no more. I suppose that a volume might be written in giving a description of my intercourse with them, their parents, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, nephews, nieces, cousins, and other relatives, during the half century of my acquaintance with this numerous circle of relatives.

The death of these two brothers, so nearly at the same time, is one of the remarkable events of Divine Providence which strikes the mind with wonder and surprise.

JOHN SEWARD.

Tallmadge, August 16, 1863.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME OF RIPLEY TOWNSHIP.

Ripley was named after the Rev. Hezekiah Ripley, minister, of Fairfield, Ct. He drew about one-fourth of the township, his right being 36 S. L., 19 S., 2 D. The following genealogical sketch of his family is furnished by Thomas D. Webb, Esq., of Warren, O., to whom we are indebted for the above information:

"Hezekiah Ripley, born at Windham, Ct., son of David Ripley, who was the son of Joshua, who was born at Hingham, Mass., who was the son of John, who was the son of William, who came from Hingham, in England, in 1638, on board the ship Diligent, John Martin, Master, and settled at Hingham, Mass. At the same time there were 133 passengers."

From the New England Genealog

ical and Historical Register it is ascertained that William became a free-man of Massachusetts Colony May 18, 1642, and his son John, May 14, 1656.

Joshua, the third in the above sketch, married Hannah Bradford, in Plymouth, Mass., Nov. 28, 1682. Hannah was the grand-daughter of Gov. Bradford, of Mayflower celebrity, and the name of Ripley is thus directly connected with the associations which cluster around Plymouth Rock.

DEATH OF ANOTHER PIONEER.

WESTVILLE, O., Dec. 28, 1863.

Robert McFarland, an old and highly respected citizen of Champaign county, died at his residence near Urbana, on Monday, the 28th inst. He was born in the immediate vicinity of the Natural Bridge, Rock-bridge county, Va., in the year 1783. He emigrated with his father to Kentucky in 1797, and settled on Indian Creek, near Cynthiana. He came to Champaign county, O., in 1807, where he permanently settled. He was a member of the M. E. Church fifty-eight years, and an exhorter in the same church forty-eight years. He never gave a note nor paid interest; never sued any person nor was sued; never chewed tobacco nor smoked a cigar; never drank a dram of whiskey. He was the first class-leader in the M. E. Church in Urbana. He lived fifty-one years in the same yard. His mind retained its full vigor until his death.

R. W. McFarland, the present Professor of Mathematics at Miami University, is his son.—*Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.*

CROPS OF OLDEN TIMES.

There was raised in the garden of Platt Benedict, Esq., of this village, this season, a parsnep, which meas-

ured *five feet and three inches* in length. There was part of it which they did not get out of the ground. It was three-quarters of an inch in circumference at the top. It was entirely straight and without a prong.

We have in this office a stalk of corn, which measures in height fourteen feet nine inches to the top. It has four ears; to the top of the highest ear it is nine feet and four inches. One of the four ears is ten inches long and eight inches in circumference and has sixteen rows of kernels. This stalk grew on the land of Mr. Samuel Henry, on upland, and was hoed but once. If our upland will produce such corn, what will our bottom land produce?

We have also in this office a bean pod, which measures twenty-eight inches in length. It grew in the garden of H. Buckingham, in this village. The parsnep and bean pod grew on this sandy soil.—*Norwalk (O.) Reporter, Sept. 22d, 1827.*

MAMMOTH BEET.—A beet weighing fourteen pounds, twenty-one inches in length and twenty-two and three-fourths inches in circumference, is to be seen at Mr. M. Calleyway's Hotel.—*Norwalk Reporter, Feb. 13th, 1830.*

MAMMOTH POTATOE.—There is a potatoe to be seen in our office, raised by Capt. Samuel Husted, of Clarksfield, in this county, the present season, which weighs FOUR POUNDS AND ONE-QUARTER!—*Reporter, Oct. 24th, 1829.*

ADDITIONS TO HISTORY OF NEW LONDON IN VOL. 4.

Mr. Joseph Seymour Merrifield was born in the town of Leicester, county of Addison, State of Vermont, on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1802. He came to New London with his father's family, (Joseph Merrifield) the 20th of December, 1817, where he continued to reside until his death, Oct. 23d, 1861. He was married to

Miss Huldah Bates, March 28th, 1822. They raised a family of seven children, only three of whom are now living, viz: Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Chapman and O. S. Merrifield.

Mrs. Eunice Hendryx, daughter of Dr. Samuel Day, (the first physician in the township,) was born in the town of Jericho, Chidon Co., Vt., in 1800; emigrated to Ohio with her father's family, and located in New London, in 1818, where she continued to reside till her death, Sept. 1st, 1863.

A. D. SKELLENGER.

INDIAN REMINISCENCES.

BY C. F. LEWIS.

The following method, by which the Indian formed his canoe, may not be uninteresting, though not occurring on the Fire Lands. It is given by M. Hyde, Esq., a resident pioneer of Wakeman, who, forty years ago, saw many such constructed among the Ojibwas at La Point, on Madeline Island, Lake Superior:

A hole is first dug in the ground to the exact shape of the canoe to be constructed. Strips of the wood of black ash, such as are riven for hoops, are then laid crosswise of the excavation. These strips are three inches in width. The same sort of timber is then laid lengthwise and tacked with nails. The embryo canoe is now taken from its imbedment, inverted and covered with white birch bark, being tied in the middle and at the ends with the bark of basswood. The caulking process then commences; it is this: A squaw makes her mouth the kettle and her warm breath the fire wherewith she prepares to pitch, if not within, at least without. A piece of spruce or hemlock gum is thrust into her mouth, and as need requires, is drawn from thence and applied to the seams and fissures. A very pioneer-like soldering iron, in the shape of a fire-

brand, melts and smooths down the old squaw's pewter with as much facility as if handled by the most expert modern tinman. Thus constructed, the new specimen of Indian ship-building is launched, by being picked up and flung into the waters.

The Ojibwas had a process of manufacturing twine from basswood bark in the following manner: The bark was alternately soaked in water and dried in the sun until nothing was left but the flaxy fibre of the wood. This was twisted into cord about the size of the common clock cord, of a light brown color. This cord was used for various purposes—among others, for weaving or tying together rush mattresses, which were used as blankets for lying upon in encampments. The process of making these rush mattresses was as follows: A stick or pole was hung up horizontally against a wall, the twine tied thereto hanging perpendicularly at distances of two or three inches apart. The rushes were then laid horizontally along, and the twine woven in among them—no shuttle but the finger, and no beater but the hand.

U-a-b-v-n-k, among the Ojibwas, was pronounced *Wabunk*, and signified *to-morrow*. If one desired to obtain credit, he would approach his creditor and cry out "Wabunk," at the same time lifting as many fingers as days he wished to be trusted. If, for instance, it was twenty days, both hands would be thrown up, showing the ten fingers, thus marking half of the time, then shut and opened again, thus designating the twenty *to-morrows*, or, as we would say, days for which the favor was solicited.

Something similar prevailed forty years ago on our own Fire Lands, among the Senecas in Wakeman, and, of course, at other points also. When questioned as to the price of a saddle of venison, the Indian would vociferously call out *shillings*, lifting up as many fingers as shillings de-

manded. Two fingers was the usual number thrown aloft in the air.

The mode of construction of sap and store troughs for sugar-making, as practiced by Jim Ogontz and the Senecas forty years ago in Wakeman township, will close our brief notices at this time. The process was so simple as almost to render disappointment to an excited imagination anticipating something curious. The white settler cleft a log in two, cut and chipped out its solid contents with treble the labor of the Indian, who peeled bark from the elm, scraped off the ross, then gathered and tied together the ends with bass-wood bark. Such was the simple construction of sap and store troughs—the latter being peeled from larger logs and of sufficient size to hold from two to three barrels.

Thus we see the Indian, in all these instances, exactly adapting himself to what nature had furnished him. He was, in this respect, a model for imitation, and the lesson thus taught, if heeded, would lay up many a chest of gold.

EARLY SETTLERS IN BRONSON.

BY MARTIN KELLOGG.

The following gives the time of death and age of some of the early settlers of Bronson Township:

Stewart Southgate, died Sept. 29th, 1820, aged 72 years; Robert Scott Southgate, died May 9th, 1838, aged 64 years, 3 months, 8 days; Anna C. Southgate, died May 2d, 1846, aged 66 years, 7 mo. 26 days; Rebecca Deming, died March 7th, 1860, aged 59 years, 11 months; Loretta Sutlif, died May 25th, 1859, aged 66 years, 4 mos. 5 days; Abigail Leonard, died March 12, 1837, aged 29 years, 6 mos. 9 days; Henry Terry, Oct. 2d, 1843, aged 47 years, 8 mo. 20 days; Simon Ammerman, died March 11th, 1860, aged —; Anna Ammerman, died Feb. 7th, 1851, aged 74 years, 10 mo.

20 days; Thomas Hagaman, died August 5th, 1851, 79 years, 4 months, 20 days; Wm. W. Beckwith, died August 5th, 1861, aged 68 years; Apollos Fay, died March 21st, 1861, aged 62 years, 11 mos. 23 days; Nellie Hagaman, died Dec. 15th, 1862, aged 28 years, 2 mos.; Abba Guthrie, died Aug. 20th, 1826; aged 56 years, 10 mo. 5 days; Eben Guthrie, died Oct. 20, 1855, aged 85 years 6 mo. 11 days; Ezra Herrick, died Dec. 24th, 1853, aged 84 years; Catharine Herrick, died July 12th, 1842, aged 80 years; Lemon Cole, died March 4th, 1862, aged 69 years, 6 mo. 2 days; Edward L. Cole, died June 15th, 1859, aged 60 years, 4 mo. 24 days; Daniel Brightman, died Aug. 27, 1851, aged 74 yrs. 10 mo. 11 days; Elizabeth Brightman, died Sept. 29, 1831, aged 50 years, 10 mo. 18 days; John D. Hoskins, died June 26, 1831, aged 39 years; Betsey Hoskins, died June 1, 1858, aged 59 years, 1 mo. 17 days; Prince Haskell, Junior, died Jan. 16th, 1849, aged 60 years, 8 mo. 13 days; Harriet Haskell, died July 23, 1854, aged 68 years.

To the above I will add the following: Prince Haskell, Sen., was born in Rochester, Mass., April 26, 1758; died in Peru, March 23, 1841, aged 82 years, 10 months, 27 days. His wife, Leah Wilder, was born in Hingham, Mass., June 13th, 1762, died in Peru, May 3, 1848, aged 85 years, 10 mo. 20 days. Prince Haskell, Sen., was in the United States' service during a part of the time of the Revolutionary War. Before the close of the war, commenced a settlement in Barnard, Windsor Co., Vermont. While at work on his place, on the 9th of August, 1780, was taken a prisoner by the Indians, was taken to Canada, and given up to the British as a prisoner of war. Soon after reaching Canada, was put in prison and confined there till July of the following year. After suffering many indignities and privations, in Sep., 1781, he was exchanged and returned home.

Prince Haskell, Jr., was born in Barnard, Windsor Co., Vermont, May 2d, 1788. Married to Susan Richeson, March 20, 1813; came into Bronson in the Fall of 1817; moved in his family in 1819, lived in New Haven two or three years; after that lived in Bronson till the time of his death, on January 16th, 1849. Died aged 60 years, 8 months and 12 days.

M. KELLOGG.

OLD ESQUIRE CASE, J. P., 32 YEARS IN SUCCESSION.

My father, Isaac P. Case, was born March 17th, 1772, in Simsbury, Ct. At the age of 17, he emigrated to Cooper's Town, Otsego Co., N. Y., where he married Miss Eunice Tracy. Shortly after which, he removed to Ontario Co., N. Y., where he resided several years. In 1808, he, with his family, went to Olean Point, where, in company with his brother-in-law, Burgess Squire, he constructed a raft of six dry pine logs, with a fire-place in the centre, and shipped their goods and families on board. My father's family consisted of his wife, three daughters, one son and his widowed mother. His father died early of wounds received in the Revolutionary war.

They floated down the Allegheny and Ohio rivers as far as Marietta, where they sold their raft and took a flat-bottomed Orleans boat to Columbia, six miles above Cincinnati, where they spent the winter. That winter there was a great flood on the Ohio. Our house was surrounded by the fast increasing waters. We stepped from the door into a small boat and rowed to higher land. The water was about a foot deep in our house. It was a serious time. Early in the spring we left for Springfield, Champaign Co., O.

In 1811, my father, in company with one family and two young men—Scribner and Leeper—started with

his family for the Maumee. They stopped at Wapakonetta, an Indian village at the head waters of the Auglaise River. There they made two flat-bottomed boats by halving two basswood logs, dug out and securely put together in the middle in a manner that they would not leak. He was a natural mechanic, and could turn his hand to almost any kind of business.

There was one white man living with the Indians there. We left in our boats, gliding down the Maumee by day, and nights fastened our boats to the shore by a tree and pitched our tents to sleep under and cook our victuals, for which we had good appetites. Wild onions were plenty, and were deemed quite a luxury by us pioneers.

The country was an unbroken wilderness, excepting now and then an Indian village; but the journey was not devoid of interest and pleasure to a lover of nature. Child as I was, the wilder the scenery the more attractive to me. We stopped at Fort Defiance and took in my uncle Squire, father's mother, and another family; they had spent the winter there. There was a Frenchman living there with a squaw; he was an Indian trader, and the only white man living there.

When we got down to Wolf Rapids, our men, not being acquainted with the river, took the wrong side where the water was not deep enough to carry our boats over, and they stuck about midship. The men dashed into the water up to their armpits and carried the children to the shore. Two men would take one woman (of which there were six) between them and wade them sighing to the bank. Not one of them thought it was fun. In a short time the Indians came flocking over in canoes from the small town on the opposite side of the river. Quite a scene ensued; the Indians, four in

number, agreed to take our boats over and land them for a quart of whisky, but on no other terms. Father did not like to let them have any; we had but a small quantity. Not being able to make the Indians do it any other way, they finally agreed to let them have it. They soon landed the boats and took their whisky; but, true to their custom, they insisted upon having more. Quite a number of Indians and squaws collected and did not leave the ground that night. They cried and sang, smoked and told stories, alternately, till morning. In a love scene which they enacted that night, one truant squaw got her nose bit off by her indignant spouse.

We reached the Maumee settlement the 1st of May; raised some crops that season. The new comers suffered dreadfully from malignant fevers that season. Several heads of families died. My father's only sister died the 10th and his mother the 12th of August. There were no boards to be had, so he took his broad-axe, and, with two other men, went into the woods and felled a basswood tree, split out puncheons, hewed and planed them, and with his own hands made their coffins and helped to bury them, where Fort Meigs was afterwards built. Think not, dear reader, that he was an unfeeling man, that he could perform so melancholy a task. It was *stern necessity*. He was ever in sympathy with suffering humanity; his hand and heart were ever open to the wants of his fellow man. His own family suffered very much—many days not one of them being able to help themselves for several hours at a time. He was sick with ague and fever. All the water that we could have for twenty-four hours was two pails of river water brought in every morning by a kind neighbor. His youngest child died, aged two years.

In the spring of 1812 he planted

potatoes and corn on the island in the river. The army made use of it, and he got his pay from the Government. There was a company of soldiers stationed near us, but they left immediately after we heard of Hull's surrender. A British officer, with a few soldiers and a band of warriors, came to take possession of what public stores there were at that place. The Indians plundered a few houses, took all the horses and mules they could find, and left. The inhabitants had to leave, some of them in open boats. Father, in company with twelve other families, left by land. They took the road cut through by Gen. Hull's army to Urbana. After a toilsome journey of two weeks through the mud of the Black Swamp, nearly devoured by mosquitoes—sometimes no water, only what stood in the ruts and cattle tracks—we arrived safely at Urbana. We drew Government rations till we separated for our several destinations. In the winter he returned to Maumee and enlisted himself and team in the Government service for three months. After that he was appointed Fife Major; attended officer muster, for which he drew pay. After his death my mother got a land warrant for his services.

Early in the spring of 1815, he again set out on another pioneering expedition to the Fire Lands. He stopped at Huron and laid in a stock of provisions, and in the fall went into New London. He took an article for a lot of land, which he subsequently paid for; sent for his family; met them on their way with three other families—also Sherman and Major Smith, both now residents of Clarksfield—the others all gone.

Father was the second man who settled in New London. He possessed one treasure that no other man did in New London. It was a horse, known to all by the cognomen of "Old Jack," and he was truly a

treasure to New Londoners. Father was not the man to refuse his neighbors, so all had him to pack their corn home on. It was said he had got so used to it that he could not be driven between two trees that were not far enough apart to clear the bags.

In 1819, he was elected Justice of the Peace without one opposing vote. He served thirty-two years, resigned the third year of his eleventh commission, but took transcripts. One of the Governors said no man in the State had ever had so many commissions, and there never would be another. While he held this office he married all of his children but one, and one of his grand-children. The first marriage ceremony ever performed in New London he performed. He also had the hearing of the first lawsuit that was ever had in the town. It was ever his practice to get men to settle if possible.

He was an excellent nurse, with quite a knowledge of the healing art; was a good violinist and truly a sweet singer. He lived with the wife of his early manhood fifty-six years. He lived to see his children and children's children rise up and call him blessed; to see the lands he had cleared become fruitful fields; the roads he had cut out become traveled thoroughfares, and, indeed, to realize what so few of us ever do—the fulfillment of his youthful expectations.

He died April 27th, 1851, aged 79 years and ten days. His wife died four years after, in her eightieth year. One daughter died in Illinois; two live in New London. His son, Dr. Tracy Case, lives in Michigan. The writer of this, Philothe Case Clark, relict of Town Clark, resides also in Michigan.

NEW LONDON, April 30th, 1864.

CENSUS OF HURON CO. IN 1827.

[From the Norwalk Reporter, June 9th, 1827.]

TOWNSHIPS.	Male Inhabitants over 21 years old.	Whole number of Inhabitants.	Number of horses above 3 years old.	No. of neat cattle above 3 years old.
Ruggles.....	31	160	11	103
New London..	55	271	23	252
Clarksfield..	55	287	19	131
Wakeman....	34	145	13	133
Florence....	110	535	54	331
Vermillion..	68	321	39	250
Greenwich..	56	230	18	191
Fitchville....	61	270	12	171
Hartland....	22	85	2	56
Townsend....	38	169	12	88
Eldridge....	108	518	52	334
Fairfield....	49	243	14	143
Bronson....	69	304	38	183
Norwalk....	131	554	62	228
Milan.....	187	675	83	394
Huron.....	57	211	57	298
New Haven..	87	600	57	198
Greenfield..	92	383	51	252
Peru.....	100	406	40	222
Ridgefield..	145	592	81	427
Oxford.....	80	346	60	377
Perkins.....	163	662	62	398
Sherman....	26	113	10	87
Lyme.....	105	455	72	559
Margaretta..	69	277	24	205
Danbury....	36	154	12	94
Ripley.....	16	90	9	27
Norwich....	15	70	10	42
Total.....	2065	9116	997	6231
In 1820.....			559	2772
Increase			438	3459

The whole number of inhabitants in 1820 amounted to about 6,000.

CINCINNATI PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

It is with pleasure we give space to such proceedings of this live Association, during the current year, as have reached us. Why cannot the Pioneers of the rich valleys of the Maumee, Scioto and Muskingum, of the whole "Reserve," of THE STATE OF OHIO, maintain similar organizations? The success of the Cincinnati and Fire Lands Societies in their respective localities, indicates what *might* be done in other sections, *Shall it not be?*

"MEETING OF THE PIONEER ASSOCIATION.—This body held a regular meeting on Saturday evening last, at their room in the City Building. The minutes of the last meeting having been read and approved, the Secretary presented various old documents; also a card of invitation to an 'Independence Ball,' dated July 4, 1812, which was signed by Francis Carr, P. A. Sprigman, N. Longworth, John C. Shut, Thomas C. Barker, and Wm. Irwin, jr.

"A testimonial, in the form of a series of resolutions, was ordered to be presented to S. S. L'Hommedieu, President of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, in acknowledgment of his kindness in furnishing to the Association a train of cars on a trip to Dayton, on the 7th of April last, on the occasion of the visit of the members to that place.

"Mr. Thomas H. Yeatman replied to the presentation on behalf of Mr. S. S. L'Hommedieu, the latter being unavoidably absent.

"Thanks were also returned to Mr. McLaren, Superintendent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, for his attention to them upon the occasion.

"Mr. Reeder moved that the Association adjourn to meet on the 4th of July, at the Council Chamber at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of

having simply a social conversation on that day—a kind of experience meeting—at which their families will assemble. Carried.

"Adjourned."—*Cin. Gaz.*, June 30, 1862.

"CINCINNATI PIONEER ASSOCIATION.—THE FOURTH OF JULY.—A large concourse of pioneers—men and women—and their families spent an agreeable afternoon, from 3 to 6 o'clock, on the 4th, at the City Council Chambers. Several names were added to the Register, of those who came to this city and State previous to the 4th of July, 1812. Wm. B. Dodson, who came to this city in 1798, President of the Association, presided, aided by Eden B. Reeder, Vice-President.

"Rev. Samuel J. Browne, Chaplain, who came to Cincinnati in 1798, offered a prayer. He read an interesting narrative of circumstances, and allusions to leading men of Territorial and Fort Washington times.

"Mrs. Tiley (mother of Andrew J. Burt, and daughter of General John Stiles Gano—one of the founders of Columbia, at the mouth of the Little Miami River—a few months before the arrival of settlers of the site of the present Queen City), submitted manuscript, being extracts from reminiscences placed on record by Mrs. General Gano, a short time before her decease.

"Mr. John D. Caldwell, Secretary of the Association, submitted a number of original documents of early date and of historic Western interest.

"From Mr. Wm. H. Adams, of this city, numerous letters, &c., of his father, Seth Adams, once a merchant of Boston, but who engaged with Mr. D. Humphrey, U. S. Minister in Spain, in introducing improved Spanish breeds of sheep into the United States and the Western country. Several of these were correspondence with French business houses in France. One was from Gov. Lewis Cass, in

1812. A reply from Gen. Lafayette, 'On board the Herald,' on leaving Cincinnati in 1825, apologizing for not visiting Zanesville—Mr. Adams was Mayor of that city. Also a letter, dated 1816, from DeWitt Clinton, on the part of the New York Canal Commissioners, appointing Mr. Adams agent for Ohio to receive donations and contributions of farmers and others, toward the construction of the New York Canal from Hudson River to Buffalo, on Lake Erie.

"From Mr. Samuel J. Browne, correspondence of Gov. Tiffin, of Ohio, instructing Judge Nimmo, of Cincinnati, to arrange, through Gen. Gano and Gen. Findlay, to arrest Burr's boats, &c., in 1806.

"A copy of the first Cincinnati Almanac—calculations by William McFarland—for 1806.

"The Secretary submitted a flag prepared by Miss Perry and Miss Wallace, in 1811, for Dr. David C. Wallace, commanding a forty-oar barge, the Nautilus, of Cincinnati, which vessel, arriving at New Orleans, December, 1813, was used by General Jackson in transportation of troops. Captain Wallace gathered together the upper country bargemen, and was assigned a post, which was retained until the victory of 8th of January, 1814. The flag was willed by Dr. Wallace to his nephew, Chas. G. Wallace, of Covington, Ky.

"Old letters were placed on file, being early mementos of Major D. Zeigler, Colonel Armstrong of Columbia, William McMillan of this city, then (in 1800) member of Congress from Northwest Territory—of Israel Ludlow, one of the original settlers and surveyor of the town site of Cincinnati—of Nathaniel Massie, who was founder of the settlement of Manchester, in the Virginia Military District, &c., &c.

"Rev. Adam Poe, (grandson of Adam Poe, who had the successful contest in 1782, above Yellow Creek, on the Ohio river, with "Big Foot" and another Indian, as related by Doddridge in his "Notes,") related this thrilling incident, and exhibited the remnants of a gun stock, alledged to have been used in the encounter.

"Short addresses were made by Moses Brooks, and Mr. David Fisher, referring to pioneer times, and to the "Day we Celebrate."

"An intermission of half an hour was devoted to a social re-union. The renewal of old acquaintances, the congratulation of the aged with the young, of Pioneer with Pioneer, were marked features of this pleasant interview.

"A few stanzas of Joel Barlow's poem of the "Hasty Pudding," were read.

"A further charm was given to the singing of the Pioneer Song of "Just Fifty Years Ago;" the Star Spangled Banner; The Red, White and Blue; E Pluribus Unum, and The Good Time Coming, which was conducted by Mr. C. Warwood, who always kindly serves the Association, by the volunteer aid in the singing, by that cultured vocalist, Miss Lizzie Hughes daughter of one of our old citizens, Wm. R. Hughes.

"On motion of Mr. H. E. Spense, it was agreed that all those present, who may be living next Fourth of July, will again meet to enjoy another festival.

"The Reunion, which gave general satisfaction; was closed by giving three cheers for the brave soldiers fighting to maintain the U. S. Government, for the success of General McClellan and his forces before Richmond, and for the restoration and perpetuity of the Union."

Cincinnati Gaz., July 5th, 1862

THE YANKEES ON THE FIRE LANDS.

We have had repeated occasion to call attention to the value and importance of the doings of the Fire Lands Historical Society. It is a noble and most praiseworthy feeling which prompts a people to be alive to the importance of snatching from the ravages of Time the tattered fragments of their early history.

The younger dwellers upon the Fire Lands, those who are now reaping the golden harvests of happiness, contentment and worldly gain from fields subdued and sown by these veteran pioneers, are placed under a double debt of gratitude. We are indebted to them both for the history which they so adventurously made and for their zeal in saving it up for us and ours. In this connection we have a suggestion to make. Would it not be well for us, boys of the Fire Lands, to offer to the Pioneers some testimonial of our esteem and our appreciation of their labors? How be it, if we arrange for and invite them to participate in an excursion to Put-in-Bay some time during the coming summer—paying whatever there may be “over” into the treasury of the Society. What say you, boys, shall we give the “Old Folks” a ride?

But this was all unintended. We set out to commend to the attention of our readers the following complimentary paragraph from the *Cincinnati Gazette*:

“The Yankees of the Fire Lands, embracing the counties of Erie and Huron, are a live people. They have for some fifteen years continued an Historical Society, and every year has been attended with a great increase of interest and profit. The Society has a library and one of the most curious cabinets of the country, made up chiefly of relics of that region.

“They publish a quarterly journal, made up of incidents in the settlement and progress of the country, and of sketches of the early settlers and their families. They meet quarterly and annually. Their meetings are grand, social, moral and intellectual reunions. Its President is an active old settler of 89 years of age, Platt Benedict. Its last meeting was held in Castalia, Erie county, celebrated for its cold mineral springs. Twenty-six new members were added to the Society. We make this notice because it is due to the spirit of that people, and as a reminder to other sections of the State, and the West, to do likewise.—*San. Register.*”

A RELIC OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Mr. Lyman, of the Seven Mile House, left with us yesterday a relic of the early days of Bloomingville. It looks temptingly like money, and is nothing less than what purports to be a \$10 bill on the “Bank of Sandusky Bay.” Some of our readers, we presume, have not forgotten the institution. A gentleman of this city—who, in early times, was a denizen of the then hopeful little town of Bloomingville, has kindly furnished us with what we know of the “Bank of Sandusky Bay,” and we must say that the bill looks less like money than it did.

In the olden time, speaking of times hereabouts, Bloomingville was a flourishing town on the principally traveled road from Cleveland to the “far West”—say to Lower Sandusky and beyond—and eight miles from the city of Venice, at the head of navigation on Cold Creek, and eight miles from Ogontz Place. Like many flourishing towns in Ohio about this time, they were in a way to do a thriving business if they could only get a little money. Banks were known in those days as money making institutions, and several of these

struggling towns bethought themselves of this expedient and sought to relieve their pent up greatness by organizing banks. Some well-meaning men, among whom was Judge Wright, in good faith sought to do something in this way for the goodly town of Bloomingville, and in 1817 petitioned the Legislature for a charter. So confident were they of success that they effected some kind of an arrangement and procured plates and struck off a lot of bills. Meantime the Legislature, growing chary of institutions which made money-making so easy, refused a charter; whereupon those interested sold their plates and bills at auction, some time in the year 1818. These fell into the hands of men, some of whom probably had more enterprise than honesty, and they signed off the bills and

started a very independent bank on a most alarmingly small specie basis some \$30 or \$40. The business men of Bloomingville took measures to inform the public of the rottenness of the institution, and it soon closed business. Some investigation was had, and our informant was threatened by the President for recommending that the deposits of the bank be appropriated to the use of the officer—the only valuable thing found being a rawhide.

A building was erected, which yet stands, and is known as the "Bank Building," and is now used as a dwelling. The bill before us seems to have been one that they had over and either did not need or had not time to fill out, as it is not signed.

Sandusky Register, July 10, 1862.

PIONEERS GONE.

FRANCIS HOWE.

DIED—In Camden, Lorain Co., O., on the 11th inst., Francis Howe, in the 87th year of his age.

He was born in Marlborough, Essex Co., Mass., January 7th, 1776, six months previous to the declaration of American Independence. His ancestors were among the colony that landed on Plymouth Rock in 1620. He settled in Kennington, Addison Co., Vt., and after the close of the last war with England, leaving his adopted State, he arrived, after a long and tedious journey of forty-seven days, twelve miles south of Cleveland, where he found five families, on the 1st day of December, 1816. There in the wilderness, surrounded by wild beasts and the red men of

the forest, he commenced his new and arduous labors. Before him the forest gave way, and by the blessing of Heaven the wilderness became a fruitful field. He was one of five in convention that gave the name of Royalton to that township. He took an active part in laying out most of the roads and organizing the township; also in laying out roads from Medina to Cleveland, where, in 1816, he found one store, one inn, and a few cabins, containing a dozen families. On the blue waters of Lake Erie then floated only five sails—now over six hundred. Such are some of the changes and revolutions in the lifetime of this aged and venerable pioneer.

Cleveland Herald, June 21st, 1862.

HENRY TAYLOR.

ANOTHER OLD PIONEER GONE.—Died in Dover, July 3d, Henry Taylor, aged 83 years.

Mr. Taylor was born in Berkshire county, Mass., September 30th, 1779, where he resided until 1815, when, with his family, he emigrated to Dover and settled on the farm where he resided at the time of his decease. He made the trip from Lenox, Mass., to Dover, Ohio, with an ox team, in forty days, making, as he thought, very good time. Mr. Taylor was chairman of the committee whose business it was to survey and establish the State road running from Cleveland to Huron, and the writer has often heard him say that the time has been when he was well acquainted with every person in Cleveland, and between that place and Huron. He has lived to see the village of Cleveland—"six miles from Newburgh"—grow to be a populous city. He voted for Thomas Jefferson for President in 1800, and voted at every Presidential election since. He was an ardent supporter of the Union and the present Administration. Would to God he might have lived to have seen the present rebellion put down, and the Government again restored to its former state of peace and quietude. "But the old must die, and the young may die." He lived respected and died regretted, and has gone to reap the reward of a well-spent life. M.

Cleveland Herald, July 6th, 1862.

VESPASIAN STEARNS.

DIED—In Olmsted, Friday evening, Sept. 26th, of typhoid fever, Vespasian Stearns, Esq., aged 64 years.

He leaves a wife and nine children to mourn his loss. Mr. Stearns was one of the earliest settlers in Olmsted township, having emigrated from Dover, Windham Co. Vt., in the fall

of 1820, and settled upon the farm on which he died. He was a man of intelligence, energy and sterling integrity. He held the office of Justice of the Peace for three consecutive terms, and then declined another election; also for one term that of Commissioner of the county, the duties of which he discharged to the satisfaction of his constituents. He lived to see his children all attain their majority, and all, except two, married and settled in life. In the various relations of husband, father, brother, neighbor and friend, few men discharged its duties better, or were more universally respected; and long will he be remembered by his friends and neighbors, both old and young, for his kindness, benevolence, charity, gentlemanly and christian deportment to all, and for his strict adherence to the injunction of Christ—"All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so unto them."

Cleveland Herald, Oct. 2d, 1861.

WILLIAM CARL.

DIED—January 3d, 1864, at his residence at Greenwich Station, after a short illness, William Carl, one of the Pioneers of Greenwich, aged eighty years, lacking a few days.

Mr. Carl and his wife attended the pioneer meeting that was held in New London the fore part of December last. He was married in 1812, and for nearly fifty-two years he and his companion have shared the joys and sorrows, the adversity and prosperity of life together; had reared a large family (nine children); lived to see them all married but one, and all were living at the time of his death, (except one daughter, Mrs. Sarah Culver, who now resides in Wood Co., O.,) within a comparatively short distance from his residence, and all in good comfortable circumstances: They never lost a child nor an adult grand-child.

MRS. TIMOTHY BAKER.

ANOTHER PIONEER REMOVED.—The *Norwalk Reflector* pays the following deserved tribute to the virtues and memory of one of the pioneer women of that delightful town:

"The death of Mrs. Eliza Baker, wife of Hon. Timothy Baker, was announced in our last paper. The deceased, with her husband, was among the first settlers of Norwalk, having removed from the State of New York to this place as early as 1818 or 1819, and of course endured the hardships and privations incident to pioneer life. The Fire Lands at that early period were little better than an unbroken wilderness. She saw the log cabin give way to the elegant mansion; the Indian trail to turnpikes and railroads, and the dark forests to well tilled fields.

"She united with the Baptist Church in this place in the year 1834, and continued a bright example of active and consistent piety, until her death; her end was tranquil and hopeful. Her children all survive her, who, together with her companion, feel deeply the loss which they have sustained.

Cleveland Herald, Oct. 9th, 1862.

MRS. DATUS KELLEY.

Many of our readers will be pained to learn of the death of Mrs. Sarah Kelley, wife of Datus Kelley, Esq., of Kelley's Island, who died at that place on Monday last, in the 75th year of her age.

Mrs. Kelley was a truly good woman, active, cheerful, and untiring. She was one of the early pioneers in Ohio, having resided in the State since the fall of 1811, and been a resident of the Island since 1831. Her amiable manners and pleasant face will be missed by the hundreds who were in the habit of visiting at the Island House.

Cleveland Herald, March 24th, 1864.

HON. EBENEZER ANDREWS.

STILL ANOTHER PIONEER GONE.—Died recently, in Chicago, Ill., the Hon. Ebenezer Andrews, late of Milan, Erie Co., O., and one of the early settlers on the Fire Lands.

Judge Andrews settled in Milan at an early day, (precise year not now remembered by the writer,) where he commenced, and for many years very ably and successfully pursued the practice of law. About ten or twelve years since, he retired from the practice of his profession, and firstly engaged in the banking business for several years in Milan, but finally removed his business and family to Chicago. He was the first Probate Judge in Erie county. Judge Andrews was ever regarded and recognized as an honest man and faithful and true in all the relations of life, and died at the age of 69, mourned and his sudden departure lamented, not only by his family, but by a wide circle of warm and admiring friends. He left a widow and four children—two sons and two daughters.

MRS. PHILO ADAMS.

DIED.—In Huron township, July 21st, 1862, Mrs. Lurena Baldwin Adams, wife of Deacon Philo Adams, aged 77 years.

The deceased had been a resident of the township for upwards of forty years, and for more than fifty years a consistent and shining member of the Church of Christ. There are few families in this region but can bear witness to her holy ministries of love—an untiring nurse in sickness, a comforter in sorrow, a friend in need, a Christian guide, a pure pattern of the Christianity she professed.

The very large concourse at the funeral, and the deep feeling manifested, testified that a whole community had been bereaved by her death.

Sandusky Register, July 26th, 1862.

MRS. HUBBARD HOLLISTER.

DIED—Saturday, 19th inst., at the residence of Alexander Clemons, in Danbury township, Ottawa county, Mrs. Sally W. Hollister, aged 76 years, formerly of Glousterbury, Conn.

Mrs. Hollister was one of the oldest settlers in the vicinity of Sandusky, having settled in Perkins township in 1822-3, with her husband, Hubbard Hollister, who died some two years after. She resided, some ten years preceding her death, with her son-in-law, at whose residence she died. She lived to see the changes of forty-two years, and died at a ripe age, leaving the record of a Christian life for the comfort of her surviving friends and the many who knew and loved her.—*San. Register.*

ENOCH SMITH.

DEATH OF AN OLD PIONEER.—Died, at Florence, Erie Co., O., July 14th, 1861, Mr. Enoch Smith, aged 81 years. He was originally from near Utica, N. Y., and came with his wife into Vermillion township in 1809 and settled on the Lake shore. In 1815, he removed to the Ridge on the farm

now occupied by Henry Todd. Here he opened the first farm on the North Ridge and built the first cabin. He was one of the most industrious and peaceable of men and a kind and obliging neighbor, and his faults were rather of the times than the man. He probably did as much as any other to make this wilderness become a fruitful field. COM.

Sandusky Register, July 20th. 1861.

NOTE BY THE EDITOR.

The fifth volume of the *Pioneer* contains an unusual variety of articles of great historical and local interest. Among them will be found reports from several townships, not before heard from. There are still several townships from which no reports have been published. Several articles, intended for the present volume, are not published, the manuscripts not having been furnished in season, among which are the late address by M. F. Cowdery, Esq., on the subject of "Education on the Fire Lands," and the Report from Perkins Township, by the Editor. These and other articles will doubtless appear in the next volume.

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Vol VII in front of this

Vol. VI.]

JUNE. 1865.

[50 Cts.

THE
FIRE LANDS PIONEER.

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Fire Lands Historical Society,

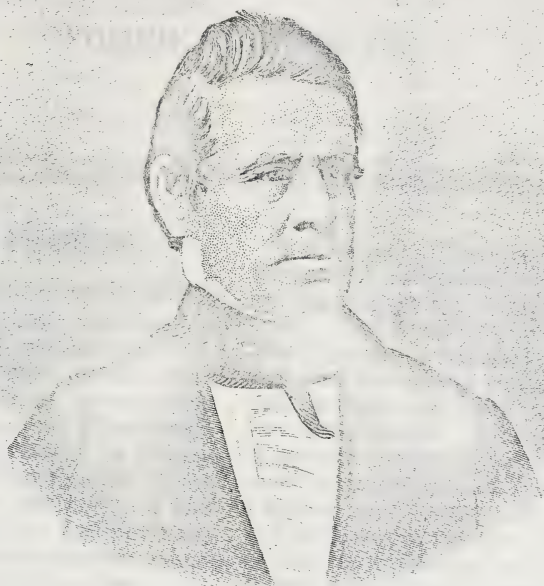
AT THEIR ROOMS IN

WHITTLESEY BUILDING, NORWALK, OHIO.

SANDUSKY, OHIO:

STEAM PRINTING HOUSE OF E. R. ROTSCHILLER.

1865.



ENGRAVING BY A. WATSON, PHILA

most affy yours
E. Cooke

THE FIRE LANDS PIONEER.

VOLUME VI.—JUNE, 1865.

FIRE LANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

ANNUAL MEETING.

NORWALK, June 8, 1864.

The annual meeting was held in Whittlesey Hall, Norwalk, on Wednesday June 8th, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., and was called to order by the venerable President, Platt Benedict, Esq. He expressed, in fitting terms, his gratification at again meeting so many of the members of the society, many of whom had been his neighbors and acquaintances since the first settlement of the place.

The Rev. Mr. Cornell, of Norwalk, after a few appropriate remarks, opened the meeting with prayer.

By request of the Secretary, the Rev. C. F. Lewis, of Wakeman, was appointed Assistant, and the proceedings of the last meeting held at Castalia, were read by him.

C. A. Preston, Esq., Treasurer, submitted his report for the year, which was approved. In summary it was as follows:

On hand, as per last report,	\$10 47
Received from sales of Pioneer,	26 10
“ “ New Members,	24 25
	<hr/>
	\$60 82
Paid orders,.....	20 62
	<hr/>
Balance in Treasury,.....	\$40 20

The report of the Secretary next presented, congratulated the Society on its prosperity during the past year. The Society is free from debt. The Pioneer is not only self-sustaining, but increasing in size and interest, and also in circulation beyond the Fire Lands. It referred to the want of a better place for the deposit and arrangement of articles for the Cabinet, and closed with a reference to the fact that the first half century of the independent civil history of Huron County will close August 1st, 1865.

After a vote of thanks to the Secretary, the Society proceeded to an election of officers for the ensuing year which resulted as follows:

President—Platt Benedict, Norwalk.

Vice Presidents—G. M. Woodruff, Peru; Z. Phillips, Berlin; E. Bemis, Groton; H. Townsend, New London; S. C. Parker, Greenfield.

Treasurer—C. A. Preston, Norwalk.

Corresponding Secretaries—F. D. Parish, Sandusky; P. N. Schuyler, Norwalk.

Recording Secretary—D. H. Pease, Norwalk.

Keeper of Cabinet—R. T. Rust, Norwalk.

Directors—F. D. Parish, Z. Phillips, P. N. Schuyler, D. H. Pease.

An opportunity was then given and 20 persons became members of the Society.

The several Township Historical Committees were then called on for reports. After which the Society took a recess till half past one in the afternoon, during which the members were hospitably entertained by the citizens of Norwalk.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Society met pursuant to adjournment.

Vice President Woodruff in the chair.

Mrs. John Wheeden, of Sandusky, presented the Society with six bound volumes of the Sandusky *Clarion*, the first newspaper published on the Fire Lands, and the hearty thanks of the Society were tendered her for the valuable donation.

The venerable John P. McArdle, of Fremont, the publisher of the Norwalk *Reporter* the first paper published in the present limits of Huron County, presented the Society with a "History of the American Revolution," which was published by him in 1815 at the *Register* office, Clinton, Ohio, on the press which was brought over the Alleghany mountains, on which the *Reporter* was afterward printed. The work also contains a "Columbiad" of thirteen cantos on the American war, by Richard Snowdon.

Mr. Ami Keeler, of Norwalk, presented "Four Sermons on the Nature, End and Design of the Holy Communion," by Samuel Clarke, D. D., Dublin, 1738—the harness worn by the horse which drew the family of his father, Seth Keeler, from Connecticut to Norwalk, and the veritable tin horn used by his father and himself to call people to meeting before bells were known in Norwalk. The applause of the audience was

evidence that in Mr. Keeler's hands the venerable relic gave no uncertain sound.

Mr. Bartlett Davis, of Hartland, presented from M. E. Burt, of South Bristol, Wisconsin, the following books, formerly the property of his great grandfather, Asa Chaffee, of Wilbraham, Massachusetts: "A Narrative of the ministers of Hampshire County, Massachusetts, in 1734, concerning the difficulty with Mr. Robert Breck, of the Springfield First Parish;" "An Oration on the gloomy aspect of the Times," by Zephania Ross, Attleborough, Mass., in 1774; "A Discourse on the death of Mr. Peter Thatcher," Boston, 1727, and an "Almanack for 1784, by Isaac Beckerstaff, printed by Elisha Babcock, Springfield, Mass."

The following were also exhibited by Mrs. P. Reading, of Norwalk: A linen apron, worn by her grandmother, Mrs. H. F. Benedict, at her marriage, more than one hundred years ago. By Dr. J. B. Ford, of Norwalk, a black jack stick, cut by Colonel Wilder on Mission Ridge, Tennessee, one half mile south of Gen. Bragg's Headquarters. The bush and branches have been struck by thirty-four balls. By H. P. Nelson, of Bronson, a printed invitation to Mr. John Nelson (his father) and lady to a Ball to be held in Mr. John Boults' Ball Room, in Norwalk, in 1822, signed by J. Williams, M. C. Saunders, E. Cook, P. Latimer, C. Butler, D. M. Benedict, Managers. By Mr. R. Osborne, of Berlin, specimens of cotton grown by him in that township in 1862-3. By Messrs. J. H. Niles and A. Haynes, of Norwich, a variety of ancient stone relics.

Not the least interesting portion of the proceedings of the afternoon, were the experiences of some of the early pioneers, as related by themselves. Mrs. Polly Pierce, of Peru, gave a graphic description of the early trials and enjoyments of the first

settlers of that township. She was present at, and a member of the first Methodist class meeting held in Norwalk. During her remarks she presented to "Father Benedict" a crane given to her grandmother, Sarah Sherman, at her marriage in 1759; a fire shovel the first brought into Peru; the first mortar brought into that township, brought in by Mrs. Clary, and a chair of the olden style, made in 1815, by John Nelson, of Peru. Her keen and pithy sarcasms on the degeneracy of modern times, frequently "brought down the house."

Mr. G. H. Woodruff, of Peru, described the early appearance of Norwalk, when emigrants avoided the sand ridge as a place destitute of water and fit only for scrub oaks to grow.

Mr. Philo Wells, of Vermillion, related the excitement caused by the first steamboat on the Lake, how himself and wife used to cross the Vermillion on ox-back to go visiting; and a tavern story of the early days.

Mr. Osborn, of Fitchville, followed with an interesting account of early times in that vicinity.

Judge Parish, of Sandusky, described the appearance of the prairies on the Fire Lands when first settled upon. He also paid a glowing tribute to the memory of Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, whose early history was connected with that of the Fire Lands, and presented a resolution appropriate to his memory, which was unanimously adopted by the Society.

Martin Kellogg, Esq., of Bronson, gave an account of the trials experienced by himself and family in 1815, when moving from Vermont to the Fire Lands, and exhibited a bill on the Old Bank of Bloomingville, as a specimen of the worthless currency with which the country was flooded at that time.

E. Bemis, of Groton, in conclusion

gave a lively picture of the difficulties and discouragements of the early pioneers of the western part of the Fire Lands.

Judge S. C. Parker, in appropriate terms announced the names of pioneers deceased since the last meeting.

The exercises for the afternoon were interspersed with music by Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. Loverin, Miss. C. Kennan, Messrs. Kingsley and Gilbert, which added much to the interest of the occasion.

The Society voted its warmest thanks to the choir for their excellent music, the Committee of Arrangements for their successful efforts in providing for the wants of all, and the citizens of Norwalk for their generous hospitality, and after uniting with the audience in singing "Old Hundred," adjourned.

D. H. PEASE, Secretary.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

PERKINS, December 14, 1864.

The quarterly meeting of this Society was held at the Brick Church at Perkins, on Wednesday, December 14th at half past ten o'clock A. M.

In the absence of the President, Judge Z. Phillips, of Berlin, occupied the chair, and a few well-timed remarks expressed his interest in the work of the Society, and hoped that the present meeting would prove one of deep interest to all. The Rev. N. J. Close of Norwich opened the meeting with prayer, after which the proceedings of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

The report of the Secretary was then read. It presented in a condensed form the condition of the Society at the present time—recommended that immediate steps be taken to obtain a complete record for publication in the Pioneer, of

the statistics relative to the members, showing present residence, where and when born, and when they first settled on the Fire Lands. It called attention to the importance of a continuance of efforts on the part of township historical committees, and referred to the recent death of Philo Adams, Nahum Gilson, Mrs. Morton Marshall, Ebenezer Andrews, Dr. H. Niles, Daniel Sherman and other prominent pioneers.

Reports were then received from such Historical Committees as were prepared to report, after which the constitution was read, and thirty-three persons became members of the Society. A recess till half past one P. M. was then taken, during which the members and audience enjoyed the abundant hospitality of the citizens of Perkins.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Society met at the appointed time. The venerable President, Platt Benedict, Esq., having arrived, on taking the chair feelingly referred to the infirmities of nearly ninety years under which he labored, and expressed his gratification at the large attendance and deep interest manifested at the meeting.

The following relics were exhibited:

By Platt Benedict—A ten dollar bill on the Bank of Mansfield, 1816, signed by John Garrison, President, and also a five dollar Confederate bill.

By F. D. Reed, Norwalk—a part of the first Methodist class paper of that place, dated 1821 and 1822.

By F. D. Parish, Sandusky—the Wallworth papers, and a history of the Chicago Tribune, Democratic Press, and Hoe's eight-cylinder press.

By A. W. Prout, Oxford—the commission of Samuel B. Carpenter, first Postmaster of Margaretta, signed by John McLean, February 8th, 1826.

By John F. Greene, Perkins—a musket brought here in 1815 by his

grandfather, Jesse Taylor, from Connecticut, and used in the war of the Revolution. Also, by the same, a copy of the Sandusky Clarion of 1831, containing the appointments for the Methodist Conferences of that year.

By C. W. Taylor, Perkins—a powder horn, very tastefully ornamented, used in the Revolutionary war by Asa Leonard, Roxbury, Mass., 1775, and brought to Perkins in 1815 by Jesse Taylor, grandfather of the exhibitor.

By E. Taylor, Perkins—a pitching fork, brought to that township by his father, Jesse Taylor, in 1815, having been found by him over seventy years ago under a barn in Connecticut.

By W. R. Covell, Perkins—a stone axe, or wedge, ploughed up by him about eight years ago.

By W. D. Gurley, Perkins—a stone axe and the spoon moulds first used in Ireland by his father, Rev. Wm. Gurley, and afterwards used by him to make spoons for the early settlers of the Fire Lands. Many of the spoons thus manufactured are still in existence.

A letter was read from Mrs. R. H. Andrews, of Chicago, widow of the late Ebenezer Andrews of Milan, giving a brief but interesting account of the connection of her husband, as agent, with the sale of the Jessup and Wakeman tract of 50,000 acres in Wakeman Township, and other townships in that vicinity.

An article relating to the bounties paid for wolves, and the number killed in Huron county from 1815 to 1832 inclusive, was read by the Secretary.

Mr. Franklin D. Reed, of Norwalk, the first white child born in Greenfield, exhibited the wolf trap used by his father, Hanson Reed, and by himself in hunting wild animals in that township and vicinity. He also related in a lively manner many

thrilling incidents connected with the residence on the Fire Lands, during and after the war of 1812, of many of which he was an eye witness. His remarks excited much interest and were frequently interrupted with applause.

Mr. Thomas James, of Perkins, related in an amusing manner the Willard Hall snake story, and referred to some details in the published history of the murder of Buell and Gibbs. Judge Phillips of Berlin, related personal recollections of the early settlement of Berlin.

Hon. F. D. Parish, of Sandusky, read a portion of the history of Perkins, which is in preparation for publication in the next Pioneer. It was listened to with the closest attention by the audience, many of whom were participators in the events narrated.

An invitation was extended to Col. Charles Whittlesey, of Cleveland, to deliver an address at the next meeting, on the ancient mounds and fortifications of Ohio, and especially of this vicinity.

On motion of E. Bemis, Esq., Monroeville was selected as the place for the next quarterly meeting, March 15th, and Messrs. James Green, James Hamilton, R. S. Roby, S. D. Fish, and G. W. Smith appointed the Committee of Arrangements.

The Committee of Arrangements and citizens of Perkins having made so bountiful provision for the meeting, the Society on motion of the Hon. F. D. Parish, voted them hearty thanks, and closed one of the most pleasant meetings ever held by it, by joining with the audience in singing "Old Hundred."

D. H. PEASE, Sec'y.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

MONROEVILLE, March 15, 1865.

The quarterly meeting was held in Perkins' Hall, at Monroeville, on Wednesday, the 15th of March, at 11 o'clock A. M.

The President, Platt Benedict, on taking the chair, made a few appropriate remarks, and the meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Wells, of Monroeville.

After reading the minutes of the last meeting, the Secretary's Report was presented. It gave a summary of the publishing account of the fifth volume of the Pioneer, showing a balance in favor of the Society. The expense of publishing the next volume would require seven hundred subscribers before going to press, and the Society were urged to take the necessary steps to secure them. A brief summary of the work accomplished by the Society during the eight years of its existence was given, and the hope expressed that no effort would be relaxed until the work is accomplished. An opportunity was then given and quite a number of persons became members of the Society.

Reports from Township Historical Committees were then received, after which a recess was taken till half past one P. M., during which the members and friends present partook of the abundant hospitality of the citizens of the place.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

After music by the Band, the Society was called to order by the President.

Judge S. C. Parker announced in a feeling manner the deaths of the following pioneers of the Fire Lands since the last meeting: Hon. Eleutheros Cooke, John Garrison, Mrs. Elizabeth Harwood, Phineas K. Guthrie, Eber Call, David Jenkins, Mrs. Phebe J. Coit and Wm. Robinson.

The following curiosities and articles of antiquity were exhibited:

By A. W. Prout, Oxford—some bills and accounts of his father-in-law, Dr. S. B. Carpenter, when a physician and merchant in New Haven, from 1815 to 1819, in which some of the prices named were as follows: Salt \$7,50 per bbl.; brandy \$5,00;

rum \$2,50; whisky, \$1 75, per gallon; hyson tea, \$1,25; coffee, 50 cts; brown sugar 25 cents; tobacco, 50 cents each per pound.

By E. Bemis, Groton—the wedding shoes of his great grand-mother, who was married in Connecticut about one hundred and thirty years ago.

By Robert Smith, Lyme—a string of large white and red Indian beads from California.

By Chas. Hubbell, Ridgefield—a book of "Four Sermons," printed in 1741; one of them having been preached by his great grand-father, Rev. William Williams, in Weston, Massachusetts.

By the same—a silver pill box and a small pocket silver tea spoon. The box is said to have been used by the Rev. Mr. Williams to carry when preaching, occasionally stopping to take a pill. The spoon is said to be a relic of "Continental Tea Party" times, and was used for the purpose of taking private sips when the public use of tea was prohibited.

By Mrs. Free Love Robbins: a looking-glass with a raised bevelled edge, supposed to be about four hundred years old, brought from England to Connecticut by a Mr. Abbott, one of its earliest settlers, descending from him to Stephen Abbott, and from the latter through several generations to Mrs. Robbins.

By Charles A. Howe, Peru: a wooden "Serpent."

By Chester Smith, of Shelby, a soldier in the war of 1812, the following: a wooden spoon made by him while in camp near the ruins of Buffalo and used by his mess; the Psalms of David, a very ancient edition, used by his ancestors; the wedding vest worn by the grandfather of Mrs. George Palmer, of Ridgefield, at his wedding about one hundred and fifty years ago, and made for the occasion in England, the embroidering of which cost eight guineas; the Church Record of the First Baptist church of Herkimer, New York, commencing

July 1st, 1802; an ancient sun glass, used during the war of the Revolution by his father-in-law, Rev. G. Howe.

While presenting the above, Mr. Smith requested all the veterans of the war of 1812 present to rise, and eight responded.

Among the Pioneers of the Fire Lands present were the following: Levi Platt, Greenfield; John Sowers, Ridgefield; L. Rash, Groton; John F. Adams, Lyme; Chester Smith, Shelby; James Smith, Lyme; all soldiers in the war of 1812. Mrs. Sarah Easton, Peru; Mrs. Anna Parker Robertson; Mrs. Fanny Smith, Greenfield; Mrs. John Sowers, Ridgefield; wives of soldiers in the war of 1812. Hiel Hunt, settled in 1816; J. C. Hubbell, settled in 1815; Z. Phillips, settled in 1817; Wm. B. Stone, settled in 1819; W. L. Latham, settled in 1820; Curtis Strong, settled 1814; Wm. Sconton, settled in 1821; E. W. Cook, settled in 1818; G. W. Ruggles, settled in 1818; John Hamilton, settled in 1819; Mrs. John Hamilton, settled in 1823; Platt Benedict, settled in 1817. A letter from the son-in-law of John Garrison, was read, and on motion Judge Phillips was requested to procure the journal of Mr. Garrison referred to in the letter.

The Rev. L. B. Gurley, of Delaware, was invited to give the address at Norwalk, on the History of Methodism on the Fire Lands.

The subject of an immediate publication of the 6th volume of the Pioneer, was considered and on motion the Publishing committee were instructed to appoint canvassing agents in each Township for the purpose of immediately securing the number of subscribers.

ADDRESS OF COLONEL WHITTLESEY.

Col. Whittlesey was then introduced and delivered an address on the ancient Mounds and Fortifications of

Ohio, and especially of the Fire Lands. He said the ancient works of the State were remarkable. They were not the work of what is now called the aborigines, but dated far anterior to the American Indians. They consist of mounds, earthworks, stone masonry, &c. He exhibited a rough map of the State showing where all the more interesting of these works are situated. On the Ohio River they cover several thousand acres. At Newark they embrace a district of over two thousand acres. At Portsmouth these works are still visible for a distance of over five miles, with ditches from five to ten feet deep. Inside were mounds which seemed to be constructed without any object, but seemed more like the work of children at play. Some of these were undoubtedly constructed for military purposes, while others have been used in the observance of religious ceremonies. Those on the shores of Lake Erie, are different from those on the Ohio River, and would seem to be constructed for defense alone.

At that day he supposed the Ohio river and the Lakes were connected by the light craft then used, and the works built at the mouths of the rivers would indicate that the country was inhabited by different tribes of war-like people. Those on the Lakes were constructed by a different people from those on the Ohio River, and would seem to date back more than two thousand years. Indian tradition could give no account of them. The mounds on the Ohio river are from sixty to seventy feet high, and generally contain skeletons. In one a coffin was yet perceptible, which contains a skeleton, and under it are several specimens of copper tools, spoons, etc. The tools found were copper axes and chisels, and were swedged out of cold copper by beating with rocks. In the axes were found small nuggets of silver, proving the copper to have

been brought from Lake Superior. These mounds extended from the Lake Superior country to the Gulf of Mexico, and in most of them copper tools or trinkets have been found, which conclusively proves that a trade was carried on between those distant districts.

The speaker then alluded to the ancient works at Newark, and the stones found by a Mr. Wyrick. He had examined these curious stones with their hieroglyphics, and believed they were found as stated by Mr. Wyrick. One of them resembled the key-stone to an arch, and was undoubtedly a Masonic emblem. On the other the ten commandments were engraved in Hebrew. The characters, although not all perfect, were as well done as a majority of the Hebrew characters are executed at the present day.

The address was a plain statement of facts which have come under his observation and were illustrated by maps, charts and diagrams, and was well received by all who heard it.

The following Committee of Arrangements was appointed for the annual meeting at Norwalk, June 14th; Obediah Jenney, A. B. Hoyt, D. A. Baker, J. Underhill, E. A. Pray.

On motion of Judge Parker, the thanks of the Society were tendered Col. Whittlesey for his very interesting address, and a copy requested for publication in the Pioneer.

On motion of the Hon. F. D. Parish, the hearty thanks of the Society were tendered the band for their excellent and soul-stirring music, the Committee of Arrangements for the care and ample provision made for the meeting, and the citizens of Monroeville for their generous hospitality.

The audience then joined in singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," to the tune of "Old Hundred," after which the Society adjourned.

HON. ELEUTHEROS COOKE.

Another of our land marks is gone. A cherished and fond husband and father, a beloved, respected and eminent citizen is no more. Hon. Eleutheros Cooke died at his late residence in Sandusky Tuesday evening, December 27, 1864. He was born in Granville, New York, Christmas day, 1787. The year in which the Constitution of the United States was framed by the General Convention, and his name, Eleutheros, was given in commemoration of that event. Consequently, has passed beyond the ripe age of seventy-seven years. At his death he was surrounded by all his children, with one exception. His daughter, Mrs. Wm. G. Morehead, is now in a foreign land, and the sympathy of the writer and many friends goes out in her behalf in this, her great affliction. May God comfort and bless her!

For nearly half a century Mr. Cooke's name has been identified with numerous public enterprises and works of internal improvement, having in view the development of the resources of Ohio and the building up of the commerce of the State, and especially of the city of his early adoption. Few men have been more useful, persevering and successful than he, in his labors for the public good. He was the pioneer of railroad enterprise in the West, having been the original projector and one of the most earnest co-workers in the construction and early opera-

tion of the Mad River Railroad, now the Sandusky, Dayton & Cincinnati Railroad. This was the first railroad built west of the Alleghany Mountains and the fourth in the United States.

Mr. Cooke has served, at different times, and for many terms, in both branches of the Legislature of the State, and as a member of Congress of the United States, discharging his duties as a Legislator with distinguished ability, faithfulness and acceptance to his constituents. When in Congress, his District embraced a large portion of Northern Ohio, taking in Cleveland on the east, and Toledo on the west, and extending southward to Delaware County. Some five or six Congressional Districts have since been formed out of his old District.

As a lawyer and advocate he had few equals and no superiors in Ohio, when he relinquished his profession and retired from public life many years ago, just as the highest civic honors were within his reach. But while he turned from these with rare forbearance, and sought, with cheerful content, the more quiet pleasures of retirement, he never lost his interest nor relaxed his labor in behalf of the projects of local and public utility, which had commanded his early energies and which in his later years were brought to a successful conclusion.

As a friend, he was true, constant and faithful, and as a citizen, he loved

his country and shouted "victory" even on the death bed at the recent successes of our armies. Down to the moment of attack by his last illness, he preserved in a remarkable manner the full possession of all his intellectual faculties; and with an intellect undimmed and strong with all its youthful vigor, he quietly sunk into a gentle repose from which he never awoke.

His wife, (loved by all who knew her) is left, but not alone. She is

surrounded by devoted children, that will make her stay and happiness the chief study of their lives. She has the consolation of believing the husband of her youth, the partner of her life for more than fifty-two years, whom she has ably seconded in all his undertakings, has gone with a christian's trust, to reap in a better world the rewards of a life of usefulness in this.

S. B. C.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE SETTLEMENT OF PERKINS TOWNSHIP, (T. 6, 23 R.)

BY F. D. PARISH, OF SANDUSKY.

ITS NAME.

The township derives its name from the Hon. Elias Perkins, late of New London, Connecticut,—a large land-holder in it. There has been no change of its name.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

The township, as a whole, may be described as being level, though in parts gently undulating, and marked by several gently elevated ridges, mostly of sand. The principal one extends from about the centre of the east line in a south-westerly direction through the first and part of the fourth sections into the north-east part of Oxford to Bloomingville. Near the line dividing those sections there is a curve gradually more to

the west. It is also broken occasionally by narrow depressions, or swails. The highway follows the ridge.

SOIL.

Its soil is of the richest kind, consisting mostly of black alluvial earth. Little clay is found very near the surface. Nevertheless, good clay for brick and tile is found near the surface in particular localities. The ridges, as before stated, are mainly of sand. It may be ranked among the most fertile and productive townships of the Fire Lands.

TIMBER.

Upon the largest portion of the township was a dense growth of fine heavy timber. It consisted of white,

black, red and chestnut, oak, hickory, walnut of all descriptions, bass wood, and many other kinds of less note. The ash and white wood should also be particularly mentioned; also the sycamore along the small streams. In the second section, however, were found several hundred acres of "oak openings."

Three-fourths of section one and a small part of the south-east corner of section four consisted of prairie land, with occasional islands of small timber, mostly oak and hickory. These prairies produced annually a heavy, dense growth of very high coarse wild grass.

The writer of this sketch has a vivid remembrance of his first introduction to those wonderful prairies.

During the last days of May, 1822, he first located himself at Sandusky. In June following, he made his first trip to Norwalk to attend Court. Huron County then embraced all the Fire Lands. His journey was performed on horse-back, of course,—buggy rides being unfashionable in those days. Reaching the elevation on the prairie (near the Smead farm) and his wide open eyes falling in quick succession, in all directions, upon the boundless field of tall grass, he, in turn, directed his attention to the North-west, towards the then residence of William R. Bebee, now that of the Hon. W. D. Lindsley, where he discovered a quick and violent motion in the tops of the high grass. He checked his horse and carefully watched the waving in the tops of the wild prairie grass. The line of the motion gradually approached him. After a time he detected among the shaken grass a man's hat, then his breast, and then a horse's head, and finally the rider with his horse, emerged from the grassy forest into the narrow path-way and came along by my side.

Having no one to give a formal introduction, the "*how d'ye do?*" was exchanged, and we moved slowly

on together, our narrow way being walled in on either side by the afore-said tall prairie grass. A moderate use of Yankee inquisitiveness, and Irish freedom, soon led to a mutual introduction—the one as Parish, a young lawyer, then very recently settled in Sandusky, and expecting employment in his profession, and the other as John Beatty, Esq., a large landholder in Perkins, and a litigant in court, and expecting to have much of that kind of business "*to let.*"

MARSHES, STREAMS, &C.

There were no marshes or waste land in the township, and no considerable streams of water. Two small streams, however, run across the north west part. Pike Creek enters from Margaretta into section 3, near the south west corner and passes through it into Portland township, into the Bay just west of Sandusky. It is sometimes now called "Mills' Creek." Pipe creek runs through sections four and three, and a corner of section two, and through Portland township into Sandusky Bay, west of the city. During the wet portions of the year considerable water passes off in these streams, but in the dry seasons little or no water is found in either.

WILD ANIMALS, &C.

The wild animals were the same as were generally found on the Fire Lands, such as bears, wolves, panthers, deer, foxes, coons, skunks, ground hogs, porcupines, opossums, squirrels, wild turkies, prairie hens, partridges, quail, &c.

Wolves and deer were particularly numerous in early days. One of the very early settlers tells me that upon a ridge a little south of the "House Settlement," very large schools of wolves very frequently collected in the night and sent forth one continuous howl, oft times till the dawn of

day. Deer, he says, frequently appeared in droves in new clearings to brouse upon the tops of newly fallen trees. He has counted eighty in a drove. Toward the close of one of the winters at an early part of the settlement, snow fell to an unusual depth, about two feet. A cold rain soon following, a crust was formed which bore men and dogs, but the deer's hoofs would cut through. At this time two men, Joseph Sweet and Joseph Drake, with dogs, killed seventy-five deer in one day. The dogs, catching them, the hunters had only to knock the deer in the head with clubs and axes. The hams and saddles only were saved for use.

During the early settlement of this, as of other townships, many "hair breadth" escapes from ravenous beasts are related.

FIRST SETTLERS.

The first permanent settler in the township was Thomas James, an Irishman, who emigrated here from one of the New England States in 1810 and located in the south part of section four. He had come over to this country several years before. He purchased his land in Connecticut without having seen it. It proved to be a good tract of valuable land. He was accompanied by John Beatty, Esq., another Irishman, whose object was to explore the country with a view to buy a large quantity of land. They traveled through the State of Pennsylvania, and there enlisted in their enterprise a brother-in-law of Beatty, James Forsyth, who came on with them with his family, and located in the north part of Oxford the same year, being assured by his brother-in-law that he would come on with his family in a year or two.

This company left Northumberland, Pa., on the 3d of June of that year. Passed through Pittsburg, and thence to Cleveland, where they arrived on the third of July. Of this

now celebrated "Forest City," Mr. Forsyth remarks, "the town was small, and then there was not a good looking house in it, and but few of any kind." The same historian continues: "After some trouble, we crossed the Cuyahoga River. John Beatty stayed behind a little to settle the ferryage, and in crossing in a canoe, after we had got some distance and out of sight, the canoe rocking, and he, not acquainted with such a boat, fell out and narrowly escaped being drowned."

They crossed the mouths of the Vermillion and Huron Rivers on sand bars. While Forsyth and Beatty, with Judges Wright and Ruggles, went prospecting for lands, James went directly to the lands he had already purchased, which he reached in the same month of July. About a month before, two or three families had squatted on lands in the same neighborhood, but they were but transient settlers, they continued there but a year or two.

In 1813 four families, refugees from Canada, which they left rather than take the oath of allegiance, came into the township and settled near each other in the north east corner. Their names were Christian Winters, John Freese, Stephen Russell, and David Cummings. Some of them lived there till the close of life, and all of them for many years. Several sons of the two first now live in Townsend, Sandusky County, Ohio, and some or nearly all the children of the two latter removed farther west several years ago.

But the largest colony of settlers came on in the fall of 1815. John Beatty at the close of the war, having made a large investment in lands in Perkins township, including nearly all of section one, removed his family, and was accompanied by the following persons with their respective families, viz: Julius House, Joseph Taylor, Eleizur Bell, Jesse Taylor, Plinney Johnson, Harvey Cov-

ell, Roswell Eddy, Roswell Hubbard, Holey Aikins, and Richard P. Christophers. William Robinson and William R. Bebee, then single men, were also of the company. Eleizur Lockwood, who came some years before from Canada and stopped temporarily at several other places also, settled in Perkins the same year. These settlers all came from the State of Connecticut, mostly from Hartford County. They all came the whole distance with ox teams, fourteen in number, and each family had four to six yoke of oxen. All who came on with Beatty as well as Eleizur Lockwood, purchased land of him and located in the same neighborhood on or near the sand ridge before described as passing through sections one and four. Beatty located near the east line of the township, and near also to the line between sections one and two. The present stone house is on the same farm, and a little north west of the original cabin. A few of these original settlers still survive, but most of them have "fallen asleep." Mr. Bell and Mr. Robinson died at an early day, others of them at a much later period.

Soon after 1815 the following families located in the same neighborhood viz: Asa Wickham Thomas Irvine, Hope Tucker, William Dickinson, Roger and Alva Fox and others.

Others located in different parts of the township prior to 1820. Among them were John Dillingham, Justus Allen, and William and Eber Watkins. The latter three were from Ontario County, New York. Allen from South Bristol, and the Watkins' from Naples. All these located on lands in the north east corner of section three, on what is now known as the Bloomingville road, and about three miles from Sandusky. In 1821, Hubbard Hollister and Lodowick Brown came into the township, and Mr. Hollister purchased the Dillingham farm, next adjoining that now owned by Captain Bush. Captain

H. W. Bush came in 1825 or 1826, and settled on the farm he still occupies. But the principal settlement in the township for many years was that on the ridge before mentioned, and in honor of one of the most active and prominent citizens, it obtained the name of "House's settlement." Because of the origin of the people it was also called "Yankee Settlement." And yet again because of the abundant production of that indispensable vegetable, it was sometimes designated as "Potatoe Settlement."

The larger number of that company of Connecticut emigrants have been greatly prospered, and become independent farmers; some of them are quite wealthy. Many of their descendants continue in the same neighborhood and they are also thriving farmers.

It would doubtless be interesting to many of our readers to have a particular notice of some of the more prominent settlers of the township, but we are without the requisite material. We can give such notice only of John Beatty, Esq., for which we are indebted to the local editor of the *Sandusky Register*. The following extract is taken from that paper:

"Mr. Beatty was an Irishman by birth, being born near Dublin, Ireland, in the year 1769. When about thirty years of age he sought to widen his field of operations and improve his fortunes by emigrating to America and took passage in a ship bound for Philadelphia. On board the same vessel was a Miss Mary Cooke, also from near Dublin, but a stranger to Mr. Beatty until an acquaintance sprung up on shipboard which resulted in an engagement, followed by a marriage soon after their arrival in the city of "Brotherly Love," sometime in the year 1800. Almost strangers and in a strange land, they pitched their tent in New London, Connecticut, where they resided many years, and gathered around

them a family of three sons and four daughters. Like many of the New Londoners, Mr. Beatty sought his fortunes on the seas, and was so successful that he became the owner of several vessels engaged in the ocean trade to foreign ports, in the prosecution of which he visited many foreign cities and was several times in Oriental ports. His business proved successful and his family lived in a corresponding style of comfort and elegance. The year after the war of 1812 he removed his family to Ohio, then almost an unbroken wilderness. They came with teams, living on the road in their covered wagons, guiding their direction by marked trees, there being no regularly constructed roads, and were six weeks on the journey. He purchased 40,000 acres of land in this vicinity, and thus as he supposed, laid the foundation for an almost princely fortune. Upon their arrival in the forests of Perkins the family lived with one Mr. Hewit (the father of Wm. Hewit), while a cabin was being erected near where the Stone House now stands, five miles from this city near the Milan road. The elegant home which they had left in New London had been scarcely more enjoyed than was a home in their own cabin after their weary journey and a life of weeks of hardship on the road. Mr. B. afterward erected the large farm house before mentioned, and for many years known as the "Five Mile House," and which is until this day one of the land marks in Perkins township. For many years the place was marked by the tall Lombardy poplars which stood in front of the house. These old trees are now all gone but one, and that is crumbling down, which allows us to remark that the life of this tree in its exotic home is about forty years.

In the year 1829 Mr. Beatty removed to this city where in the language of our informant, "he filled some important offices, such as Jus-

tice of the Peace, Mayor of the city, Minister of the Gospel, &c. He was very benevolent and went about doing good like an old Samaritan." He died in the year 1844, aged seventy-five years, in the stone house on Columbus Avenue, now occupied by C. V. Olds & Co., for a book store, and was buried on the old farm by the stone house, where his remains now rest."

Mr. Beatty's sons were James, Leonard and John W. The two first died some years ago, and the latter two or three years since. Brigadier General John Beatty, of Cardington, Ohio, is the eldest son of James, and grandson of John Beatty. Most of his daughters still survive and reside mostly in this vicinity. One, (Mrs. Morden) if living, is in Iowa, to which the family removed while it was a territory. Her husband, William Morden, was a member of the Convention which formed the Constitution of that State.

FIRST BIRTHS.

The first birth in the township, or at least among these settlers, was that of Christopher, son of Plinney Johnson, in 1817, and the second was a daughter of Harvey Covel, now the wife of Mr. Dwight Buck.

MARRIAGES.

The first marriage occurred in 1817, that of William Robinson and Rhoda House, both long since deceased. The next was that of the late William R. Bebee and Miss Minerva Bell, who is now the wife of the Hon. Wm. D. Lindsley.

FIRST SCHOOL, &c.

The next winter after the arrival of this colony, a log school house was put up near to the present corners, and school was kept in it that winter by Dr. Richard P. Christopher, a graduate of Yale College.

His compensation was \$16 per month, which was paid by the patrons of school in proportion to the number sent by each family. The next summer the school was taught by Miss Ann Beatty, daughter of the late John Beatty, Esq., and now Mrs. Johnson, widow of James Johnson deceased.

To the credit of this Yankee colony it should be here recorded, that schools have been kept open for at least eight months yearly from that time to the present.

ROADS, &C.

The first public road laid out and opened through the township was probably that running through this settlement to Bloomingville and on to Lower Sandusky, now Fremont. Second, from Milan to Sandusky. Third, from Bloomingville to Sandusky.

FIRST POST OFFICE.

The first post office ever established within the township was that opened by John Beatty, Esq., by appointment of the Department in 1817. It was kept by Esquire Beatty at his log cabin near where the stone house now stands, afterwards built by him, and now occupied by his son-in-law, Mr. Minot. A dry goods box with some shelves added was used to arrange the letters and papers. It is said he never reported to the Department, and declined to make any returns. He was removed and the office discontinued, probably in 1818 or 1819. The inhabitants have mostly received their mails at the Sandusky office from that day to the present. For a time, however, Ralph Borders was Postmaster, and kept the office on the Bloomingville road. It was discontinued some years ago.

FIRST PHYSICIAN.

The first physician settled in the

township was Dr. Richard P. Christophers who was one of the company, that came from Connecticut in 1815, as above related. He was a man of liberal education being a graduate of Yale College, of the class of 1814. Among the graduates of that class were many men of mark in after life. The Hon. Charles B. Godard, of Zanesville in this State, who has been numbered with the most distinguished lawyers of the State for many years, and has held many important official stations, was among them. Dr. Christophers died over thirty years since in the neighborhood where he first settled.

FIRST MERCHANTS.

The first dry goods stores ever opened in this township was first by John Beatty, at his own house at a very early day. And second by Julius House, Esq., who opened a very limited assortment near his own residence at the corners. Neither of these were continued but for a very brief period, and their successors are yet to come.

FIRST JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

The first Justice of the Peace was Julius House, who officiated for many years. Since he retired, officers of that kind in the township have been very numerous. Among the first constables were Asa Wickham, long since deceased, and Thomas Irvine, who still survives at a very advanced age, and living in Iowa. He lost his eyesight about thirty years ago, and soon afterwards removed to Laporte, Indiana, where he resided until quite recently, when he removed in his old age to Iowa, to pass his days with a son.

RELIGIOUS, &C.

The first sermon preached in the township was by Rev. Mr. Montgomery in 1816, a Methodist preacher then residing near Cleveland. Many

of the colony that came in the fall of 1815 were of the Methodist denomination and a class or church was organized the same fall. This has been continued without interruption from that, to the present time. Among the preachers of an early day who occasionally visited the settlement, were Wm. Gurley, True Pattie, James McIntire and Harry O. Sheldon, of the Methodist, and Alva Coe, the noted missionary among the Indians, of the Congregational church. It is believed that no religious denomination other than the Methodist has ever had an organization in the township.

FIRST SABBATH SCHOOL, &C.

The first Sabbath School, says one of the old settlers, was organized at the corners by the late Judge Farwell and the writer of this article, of Sandusky. This was in 1830 or 1831. It has been kept up with a good degree of regularity to the present day.

FIRST TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The first Temperance Society was also organized by the same individuals from Sandusky near the same time. But this organization has not been kept up with equal regularity.

ELECTIONS, &C.

In the spring of 1817 the settlers voted at Bloomingville in connection with Oxford township, and the settlers of Perkins continued to vote there till 1820, when the township was organized, including the fractional township of Portland. Elections were then held at Sandusky, until the organization of Portland into a separate township, which occurred in 183-.

The writer has not had access to township records, and is unable at present to give the names of first officers or the number of votes cast.

MILLS, &C.

The only erection of the kind in the township was a saw mill on Pipe Creek, a few rods below the present crossing of the road from Sandusky to House's settlement, near the county Poor House, which was built by John Beatty in 1817 or 1818. It was run by William Watkins, until he suddenly departed the country in 1819 or 1820. It was afterwards run for several years by William Mordon, Esq., one of Beatty's sons-in-law.

TOWNS OR VILLAGES.

No town or village was ever laid out within the bounds of the township.

INCIDENTS.

The writer is not prepared to give biographical notices or anecdotes of persons; nor has he many incidents at hand. A few only will be related.

EARLY SHIP BUILDING.

Eleizur Bell, one of the colony of 1815, was from Middlebury, Conn., and was a ship carpenter. His son, Stewart E. Bell, our respected fellow citizen, is expert in the same business. In the township of Huron, about two miles west of the mouth of the river, on what is now called the north road, and near the farmhouse known as the "Chapman house," there lived then a man by the name of Montgomery, and there lived with him a young man by the name of Abijah Hewitt, father of William Hewitt, late of this city, now of Cleveland.

These men conceived the idea of building a small schooner, and applied to Mr. Bell to model and build it for them. It was proposed to build it near Mr. Montgomery's residence, about one-half a mile in a direct line from the lake shore. Mr. Bell advised them to have it built on the bank of the lake, from which it could be at

once launched. If built so far from the water, he suggested that it could not be got to the lake; but they insisted upon their original plan of building it at home, and they would see to getting it into the water. It was accordingly built there during the winter and spring of 1816.

The craft being ready for its destined element, the question of pressing importance again recurred, how shall she attain to her destination? On particular examination of the shore at the nearest point, it was found wholly impracticable to effect the object in that direction. No bank was found there, but a low swamp. Besides, the route to that point was through a heavy growth of timber. Hence, some other route must be selected. The only practicable approach to the lake shore, where a bank of the requisite height was found, was about a mile easterly of the "ship yard" and a few rods west of the present residence of Winthrop H. Wright. There, also, the prairie extended to the shore. But the direct route to it was not only through timber land, but two small streams with elevated banks and low vallies were in the way. To avoid these obstructions, and to keep the prairie, the ship must needs be transported by a circuitous route, about one mile and a half in a south-easterly direction, and thence in a north-east course to the point on the shore above mentioned.

The vessel was, therefore, securely adjusted upon runners, one on either side, and firmly braced upon them, after the manner in launching. Forty yoke of oxen (twenty on each side) were then hitched to the runners, under each of which were placed rollers, six feet in length and about five or six inches in diameter. All things being thus in readiness, the forty yoke of oxen slowly moved onward together with their load.

Each set of rollers were adequately manned, to seize each one as it was

left in the rear and replace it in front. As proved to be the case, it was anticipated that the runners would occasionally get off the rollers. To meet these cases, an extra yoke of oxen was attached to a sled to carry along a number of heavy pries. The care of this side team was entrusted to our fellow citizen, Wm. B. Smith, Esq., then a young lad of fifteen or sixteen years.

In this mode was a ship of about seventy-five tons burden drawn a distance of about four miles to the bank of the lake and plunged into the astonished waters. In honor of the master builder and his wife, she was christened the "Polly."

We do not learn definitely what ultimately became of this little stranger upon the Erie waters. It is known, however, that in 1818, she was seized by order of Colonel Peter P. Ferrie, a refugee Frenchman, then United States Collector of the port, for the alleged breach of the revenue laws. The Collector's office was then on "Bull's Island," quite recently changed to "Johnson's Island," where rebel prisoners are kept out of mischief.

Mr. Hewitt, one of the owners, was master. She lay for some months in the cove of Sandusky Bay under this arrest; but what was her ultimate fate is not remembered.

A PANTHER STORY.

It has been already related, that in early times the country abounded in wild ferocious beasts, panthers among them. As late as the fall of 1821, a lady, then but recently married, and residing in her father's family, near to the present Brick Church, visited, one afternoon, the sick in a neighboring family, about half a mile distant, and, ministering to the wants and promoting the comforts of the sick, she prolonged her stay till after dark. Her way home was through a piece of woods, and the gentleman

of the house proposed to accompany her through them; but she declined the kind offer, saying, she had nothing to fear.

Taking the usual Indian trail through the piece of woods, and having reached the middle of the forest, suddenly she was startled by the well known scream of the panther from a tree top, directly over her head! She also screamed, and the wild brute, with increased vigor, responded. The whole immediate neighborhood was aroused, and the lady's husband, and others, were soon by her side. All the dogs in "House's Settlement" were excited and raised their voices in response, and many of them outran their owners, in their eagerness to reach the scene of danger. The lady was soon relieved from her perilous condition.

This lady was the daughter of Eleizur Bell, then the wife of the late William R. Bebee, and now the wife of the Hon. W. D. Lindsley.

The animal continued his screams for some time afterwards on the trail of a young man hunting cows, but made no assault upon him.

DEER AND SNAKE STORY.

The deer, as before stated, were very numerous around the infant settlement, especially on the adjacent prairies, where they were often seen in large droves, quietly feeding at times, and at other times, with tails erect, were scampering through the newly cleared fields or the wild grass of the prairies. The ambition and desire to secure the noble game were common to all ages, and every man and boy that could raise shot guns were often after the deer. Most of these unfledged hunters succeeded only in scaring away the game.

Among these early sportsmen was a "mighty hunter," whose name was Willard Hall. His patience was severely tried by the numerous pop-

gun hunters, who so well succeeded in frightening away the noble bucks, and often sought to persuade them from their fruitless attempts at hunting, but to no purpose. In traversing the prairies, he at length thought of a plan by which he could deter the boys, at least, from their gaming. He reported that he had seen an enormously large and venomous snake making his way through the tall grass, with his frightful head erected high above the top of the grass. He took some of the most courageous among them out and showed them the plainly marked trail of the monstrous reptile. The whole region round about became aroused. The most fearless among the men determined at once to follow up the snaky trail, and at least get a sight of the monster. Some on horseback and some on foot, traced the plainly marked way of his snakeship over the prairie to the southern boundary, where a dense forest shielded the fugitive from further pursuit.

This extraordinary occurrence effectually put an end to shot-gun hunting, and the "mighty hunter" and his associates monopolized the whole hunting grounds for a long period, until the game became less plentiful.

It eventually leaked out in some mysterious way, that the snake track was made by simply drawing a large and long wythe through the grass, which left the appearance, sure enough, of a rapid movement through it of a monster of the tribe of reptiles doomed to crawl upon their bellies because of their fatal assault upon our Mother Eve.

P. S. Since writing the foregoing account, we have received several biographical and historical articles of several of the families among the early settlers of the township, for which we are mainly indebted to a grand-son of one of the principal settlers. We give place to them in the form furnished.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF THE SETTLEMENT OF PERKINS: OF JESSE TAYLOR AND OTHERS.

BY TRUMAN B. TAYLOR.

As my grand parents were among the early settlers of the Fire Lands, a narrative of their adventures and privations passed through, in common with others, may be interesting to your readers. Their native town was Glastenbury, Hartford County, Connecticut. Jesse Taylor was born March 14th 1783, and married to Julia House February 21st 1807. They lived there until the year 1815, engaged in farming. Three children were born while living in Connecticut, names, viz: Elory, Maria and Elizabeth. In the fall of 1815 the family were attacked with the "western fever," and in company with others started for what was then known as the "far west." The party consisted of some fourteen families, when they first started. They loaded their goods into large "Yankee wagons" made for the purpose, drawn by oxen and horses. Some had two yoke of oxen and a horse for a leader, others had but one yoke of oxen and a lead horse. And in the language of Mrs. Julia Taylor, or "Aunt Julia," as she is more familiarly known: "We bade adieu to our pleasant homesteads around which clustered all the pleasant associations of childhood, and with tearful eyes and aching hearts we grasped the hands of loved ones,

those with whom we had spent the sunny hours of youth, and with many a "God bless you," and silent prayer from them for our future welfare, we started. We commenced our journey the fifth day of September, with seven hundred miles of unbroken roads before us. The weather was very fine the day we started, and, with a few exceptions, continued remarkably fair until we reached our destination. The first day we reached Hartford, eight or nine miles from Glastenbury. We were about three weeks in reaching Buffalo, having spent some little time in visiting friends on the way. Buffalo had been burned the spring before by the British, and looked very dreary and desolate. The tall and blackened chimneys yet stood to remind the traveler of the desolation of war. We stayed here but a few days, long enough to ship our goods. We then renewed our journey. We had the worst roads after leaving Buffalo: the roads had been badly cut up and large ruts had been formed, which were filled with mud and water. We encamped nights where we could best find pasture for our cattle and horses. We would unyoke the oxen, unharness the horses, and turn them into the pasture. Then taking our

prepared provisions, consisting of bread, bacon, butter and cheese, &c., we would go into some friendly settler's cabin, and having ate our frugal meal, we would spread our beds on the floor, and then soon fall asleep. We often got out of provisions, and had to buy of the settlers on the road, or else we would stop a day to cook and wash and have a general overhauling of things. Wash-tubs were rather scarce with us and we had to substitute water pails in their stead. The clothes were hung on a fence to dry, and if such a thing could not be found, a brush pile was brought into requisition. We met with only one accident of an alarming character on the way. Brother Julius House was driving along one day, the wagon heavily loaded, having on nearly sixteen hundred weight, when his elder son, Norris G. House, fell out in front of the wagon, and both wheels passed over him. Although we were badly frightened, and expected to see him severely injured, but by the interposition of a most merciful Providence, he was saved, and is now living at Clyde, Ohio. We also met with another incident, but of a more encouraging nature. At Erie, Pa., we overtook a man with a five mule team, bound for Missouri, a thousand miles beyond our destination. We thought *we* were going as some expressed it, to the "jumping off place," but hearing of the "thousand miles beyond," we came to the conclusion that Ohio must be about the center of the world. Brother Julius House was taken sick at Buffalo with a fever, but was enabled to proceed with us to Erie, Pa., where he became so ill that we were reluctantly obliged to leave him. We left him in the care of his brother-in-law, Joseph Taylor. Mr. Benona Buck and family stopped at Parkham, where he had relatives living. He lived there some ten years. After his death his family, consisting of his wife, one daughter and four sons,

moved to Perkins. One son, Nelson, has since died in Milan, Ohio. Dwight the next eldest is now living on his farm in this township. The other three children are residing in Toledo. We came through Cleveland, which was then but a small place. It contained a few frame buildings, but mostly log ones. After leaving Cleveland, we traveled two days before reaching Florence, Erie County, then part of Huron, where we stayed all night. We started the next morning bright and early, and reached Huron River near where Abbot's bridge now stands, which was the county seat. We there met Father Jeffery, from York State, who kindly invited us, eight families in all, to partake of his hospitality. We did ample justice to his generosity, and then spread our blankets upon the floor and retired to rest. It was a one story log house, about eighteen by twenty, and only one room. The sleeping accommodations can be better imagined than described. We stayed here one week, waiting for Mr. Beatty, who was "bringing up the rear," to go forward with the men to show them the land. After they had purchased of Mr. Beatty we went forward, but having no houses built, we stayed with some of the neighbors in 'West Huron' until suitable buildings could be erected. It was some two or three weeks before the first cabins were built, when several families moved into one house until more could be erected. To give an incident and idea of the scarcity of lumber, I would say that my husband went to Cold Creek, nine miles, to get boards to make a floor, stayed two days, and then had to split puncheons to finish the lower floor. After due time we became somewhat settled in our new homes, and earnestly engaged in clearing up our land, which consisted of about an equal amount of woodland and prairie. The prairies at that time were covered with a thick growth

of grass. A man could set on a horse and tie the grass over the top of his head. My eldest son took the horse one evening to get the cows, and with my youngest son behind him started upon the prairie. But as Dennis impeded his movements, he took him off and placed him near the bars and told him to stay there. Elory was some time in finding the cows, and Dennis, being then only two years old, became restless and wandered into the grass, and becoming bewildered, lost his way. Uncle William Robinson was out hunting, and hearing a slight noise mistook it for a deer, and looking around, saw what he supposed was a little fawn, and was just on the point of firing when he heard Dennis cry, and he was thus most miraculously preserved. Uncle Robinson knew the little fellow, and taking him in his arms, carried him home, just as Elory came down from the lot. He was sometime in finding the cows, and was hurrying home, fearing that Dennis was lost.

"Our friends in Connecticut wrote us once asking us how we made our rails. We replied that we took a rail cut off from the butt of the prairie grass, then a couple of stake cuts, and used the top for hay, adding that they must make allowance for western stories.

The prairies would often catch fire for various causes, and thus doing much damage. Our stacks of hay were never safe from the devouring element. When we saw the grass on fire we plowed a few furrows around the stacks, and thus greatly lessened the danger of their taking fire. I remember when my husband and boys had gone down toward Huron to make cider, that the prairies took fire, and with the greatest rapidity swept across the fields, carry everything before it. Eleizur Bell had five stacks of hay burned up, and every fence that lay in its path was instantly consumed.

But in this case we all shared alike. Deer were quite a common thing. Troops of them could be seen galloping across the fields. At night they would come into the door yard, and right up to the door; moonshiny nights we could see them walking around the yard as if they were perfectly at home. They would come up to the side of the house and lick the salt-barrels that were standing outside.

The settlers raised large quantities of potatoes. It was not considered an overly big yield to get four hundred bushels to the acre. Money was very scarce at this time, and nearly all purchasing was done by an exchange of the different productions.

The settlers found much difficulty in breaking up the tough prairie sod. The roots of the grass were so firmly matted together that it took six yoke of cattle to pull the plow through. The plough was a cumbersome affair compared to those of the present day; the beam was about twelve feet long, with a wooden mole board, and they had to put a large stone in it to make it balance.

Provision was comparatively high. Wheat, \$2 00 per bushel; corn, \$1 00; pork, 12½ cts. per pound. Our clothing was 'home made.' We raised our flax, then dressed, spun and wove it into cloth.

We had in all five children. Two were born in Perkins: Julius H. and Dennis G. Taylor. They all reside within a mile of the old homestead, and are thorough-going, well-to-do farmers. My twin brother, Julius House, has had seven children, one of whom is now deceased. Those now living are Norris, Lindsley, Clarissa, Mary, Harriet, Julia, and Amelia. The old pioneers, who are still living, are Mrs. Lois Taylor, ninety-two years of age, who lives with her only son, Nelson, near the "Brick Church." Mr. Julius House, Mr. Roswell Eddy, Mrs. Hannah

Eddy, Mr. Joseph Taylor, and Mrs. Julia Taylor. These few remain to tell us of the privations of their early life, and of which we are now reaping the benefits, and to them and those that now slumber in the silence of the grave are we indebted for the broad and well-tilled acres that resound to the tinkling of the shepherd's bell, and that wave with golden harvests, and abound with luscious fruits.

But while we linger with peculiar fondness upon the living, let us not forget the honored dead. They are Eleizur Bell, Elizabeth Beatty, Percy House, Harvey Covell, Aura Covell, Wm. Robinson, Rhoda Robinson, Plinney Johnson and wife, Joseph Taylor, Sen., Jesse Taylor, and Wm. Beebe. These have gone to their long home, and fill honored and revered graves. Their memory will ever live fresh in the hearts of their grateful descendants, and when the weight of years is upon us, coming generations shall be taught to do them reverence.

THE LOCKWOOD FAMILY.

As Mr. Eleizur Lockwood was the *first** settler in Perkins, a narrative of his pioneer life may be interesting to your readers. I am chiefly indebted to his daughter, Mrs. Polly Ann Taylor for the following *facts*:

He was a native of York State, and born on the Susquehanna river or one of its tributaries which run up into that State from Pennsylvania. He was born the 16th of October, 1774. He had in all three wives; the third is still living with her daughter in Illinois; she is very healthy for an old lady of her age. When he was fifteen years of age he moved to Canada; he lived there until he was

nearly thirty-five. He had born there one son and three daughters, viz: Eleizur, Amanda and Samantha. The two girls are both dead; Amanda died in lower Sandusky, Samantha died in Perkins township. When he came to Ohio he first settled in Sandusky county, Riley township, and while there had two children born to him, Nancy and Betsy. They then moved to Bloomingville, and stayed awhile, and then moved to Perkins, on the farm now owned by Charles Converse, Esq. His wife was taken sick in about a week after their removal, and in a short time died. There was no house on the farm, but with the aid of his sons they soon erected quite a comfortable house. The country was then very sparsely settled, and neighbors few and far between. There was but one building in Sandusky, and that a log cabin. In a short time he was again married. He had by his second marriage four children: William, Amanda, James and Morgan. He lived with his second wife some ten years, and then after a brief illness, followed his life partner to the last resting place. But as the demands of a large family were numerous, and thinking himself incapable of attending the place of both father and mother, he again married in about three months. He married the widow Cannady; after which he was blessed with eight children: Polly Ann, Robert, Rusha, Lucy, Lucretia, Bigelow, Orra and Amelia. Two of these are deceased, the rest are living in different parts of the United States. Polly Ann, the eldest daughter, is the only one of the children living in Perkins. She married Lyman Taylor, Uncle Joseph Taylor's youngest son. They now live on the north west corner of the old homestead. Mr. Lockwood purchased his farm of John Beatty, consisting of over 600 acres, or a mile square. A portion of it was prairie, and the rest very heavy timbered. He paid Mr.

*Our valued young friend has been evidently misinformed on this point. Mr. Lockwood was one of the refugees from Canada, who left that province during the war of 1812, rather than take the oath of allegiance to the British Government. He left the province probably in 1813 or 1814. Probably he came with Winters, Russell and others mentioned in our report. Thomas James settled in the fourth section, as already stated, in 1810, and was doubtless the first permanent settler.—[Ed.]

Beatty ten shillings an acre for the land. He was a farmer by occupation, but could take his gun and shoot as well, if not better, than some of the more experienced hunters; he depended entirely upon his trusty rifle for the replenishing of his winter larder. The woods were nearly one unbroken thicket. Game of all kinds was very abundant: bears, wolves, panthers, deer, coon, mink, otter, and wild turkey. The deer were so abundant when he first came into the country that you could almost catch them; it was thought nothing strange for a person to go out before breakfast and shoot two or three. He went out hunting one day, and being overtaken by night he camped out. He was awakened along about midnight by a rustling among the leaves, and looking up, saw a couple of lurid spots, and thinking them the eyes of something that had no business there, fired. It proved to be an enormous panther just in the act of springing upon him, as he fired. It sprang forward with a yell and dropped dead at his feet. When living in Riley township, Sandusky county, he one day went to mill with a grist, leaving his wife alone with the children. She was expecting him home at night and had prepared a large kettle of mush; it was sitting on the hearth to keep it warm, when all at once a huge form darkened the room. It came through a hole in the back part of the chimney which Mr. Lockwood had been intending to repair, but had not got about it, and without as much as "How do you do," stuck his nose into the kettle of hot mush, and began to munch it down. It proved to be a bear, he soon devoured the pudding, and then without so much as a look at Mrs. Lockwood, made a hasty exit. Mr. Lockwood would often be gone a week at a time, at a distance of from twenty to thirty miles. One day while on a hunting expedition he saw a large bear running off with a

little pig in his mouth. Piggy gave utterance to his *distaste* of the whole affair by an occasional squeak and spasmodic jerk of the heels, but it was plainly evident that Bruin had never heard of the "golden rule," as poor piggy's weakened tones began to testify. Mr. Lockwood immediately put a "quietus" to the whole affair by sending the never-failing lead into Bruin's shaggy sides.

When Mr. Lockwood was a babe but two weeks old, his mother was taken prisoner by the Indians, but being in poor health, could not keep up with the long and rapid strides of the dusky warriors, some wanted to kill her, others said she would die any how if left alone, so that they finally concluded to let her go. She reached a friendly dutch settler's cabin, and they kindly assisted her in reaching home.

Mr. Lockwood sold his farm in this township in 1852 and moved to Illinois, and while on a visit to some friends in Indiana, was taken sick and died. He was eighty-seven years of age. Thus sank to rest the oldest settler of Perkins township, and to whose energy of character, indomitable will and christian example, we of this township owe much.

THE TUCKER FAMILY.

Given in the language of Mrs. Lucy Tucker:

"I was born in Bolton, Tolland County, Connecticut. My husband, Hope Tucker, Sr., was born March 4th, 1778. I was born September 13th, 1778. We were married April 12, 1802. We had in all eight children, seven of whom are now living. The oldest, Alden, lives in Indiana, Laporte County. Roxy, my eldest daughter, married Truman Smith, and moved to Indiana, and has since died. Salmon, the next eldest son, lives in Indiana. Electa, my third daughter, lives with me on the old homestead. Lucy married R. H.

Rogers, and lives in Iowa. Emily, my youngest daughter, married Worthington Wood, and lives in Blissfield, Michigan. Hope and Orange are my two youngest sons and live with me on the old Homestead. We were farmers; my husband also kept a saw-mill, and while running it one day, became entangled between some logs and crushed his leg.

We started for the west August 15th 1819. We had two yoke of cattle hitched to a large covered wagon, and also a horse and wagon. We loaded in a few household utensils, a couple of chairs, and a foot spinning wheel. We were thirty-two days in coming. We took with us meat, flour and cooked chickens. We would stop a day once in awhile to cook and wash. We turned the teams at night into some good pasture, and then would eat supper and go to bed. We were fortunate on the road, meeting with no accident of a serious nature. We stopped at Painsville six months, and helped our friends do up their winter work. We started for Perkins about the middle of February, and reached here about the 1st of March. We stayed with Aunt Lois Taylor over night, and moved into one of their log cabins the next day, and stayed

here during the summer. We were during this time busily engaged in putting up a new frame house on our farm which we had lately purchased of Asa Wickham, Lot No. 2, Section 2. While at Painsville, Mr. Harvey Covell heard that we had money to let and borrowed \$700 to pay on his new farm.

The farm was heavily timbered, and not any cleared. There had been seven acres "girdled," but it had remained so long in that condition that it was overgrown with brush and briars. My husband was no hunter, but the boys used to take the gun and go into the woods and lay in a good supply of meat for the winter. Game was plenty of all kinds: deer, coon, mink, otter, muskrat and wild turkey. My youngest son, Orange, took the rifle one day and went into the woods and killed a turkey weighing eighteen pounds. Alden caught a wolf in a trap, and felt highly elated over his success. Our farm consisted of one hundred acres of good land. Seventy are now under cultivation.

I made a good deal of cloth, spun and wove it. I made last summer sixty-two cheeses. I am enjoying good health and am eighty-seven years of age."

SKETCH OF THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF PERKINS BY MR. BAKER AND OTHERS.

BY JOHN F. GREENE.

Having been requested to furnish a sketch of the life of Mr. Robert Baker, one of the early settlers of

Perkins, and of his family, the following account is furnished the Fire Lands Historical Society. I am

chiefly indebted for the facts to Mr. J. O. Baker, the only surviving child.

Mr. Robert Baker was born in the town of Glastenbury, Conn., February 10th, 1784; and his wife, (Anna Hildreth,) Sept. 29th, 1783. They were married by Esquire Foote, in 1806. They had seven children, five of whom were born in Connecticut, viz: Alfred, William C., John O., Harriet Ann and George; and two were born in Ohio—Caroline and Olive.

Mr. Baker, in his early life, was a stone-cutter; but in a few years he bought a small farm. He also worked considerably at shoe-making. They lived on this farm about fifteen years; but during the spring and summer of 1821, Mrs. Baker's health began to fail, and the physicians advised a change of climate as the only thing that would help her. Consequently, in the following fall, they, in company with several other families, (in all sixty-five persons,) started for the West. They loaded their things into wagons, and with a good supply of provisions, left the home of their childhood, where they had spent so many pleasant hours of their early life. With sorrowing hearts they cast a lingering glance at the old homesteads and started on their journey. They were very fortunate on the journey and met with no serious accidents. Their wagons and teams were similar to those which other settlers had used in emigrating from Connecticut. The weather was good during the entire journey. Our eatables consisted of rusk, bread, butter, bacon, &c., and was cooked and prepared as we needed it. We would stop occasionally on the road to visit friends, and the company thus got separated, and did not re-unite till they reached Buffalo.

This city had been partially rebuilt since its destruction, and it began to look more cheering and pleasant. When we arrived here several of the

company were attacked with the measles, and they were obliged to leave them behind. They shipped part of the goods here, and then proceeded on their journey, which they continued uninterrupted till they arrived at our destination—Perkins.

The first winter they lived in the same house with Uncle Jesse Taylor. For the first six years he worked a rented farm; after which, he bought eighty-two acres of Julius House. He immediately built a log house and moved into it in the fall, and began the next spring to clear his farm. There was but a small piece cleared.

The first sermon they heard in Ohio was preached by Rev. John Beatty in a log school-house, on a farm formerly owned by Jesse Taylor, but now owned by his youngest son, D. G. Taylor.

Game was very abundant; although wolves were not very plenty, they were often seen. I will relate a story which happened to Alfred, (Mr. Baker's oldest son.) He had been sent out on the prairie after the cattle, and as it was quite a distance, he took a horse. When he had got about half a mile from the sand ridge, which ran back from his father's farm, three large wolves came howling, with jaws distended. They immediately took after him; but owing to the fleetness of his pony, he succeeded in escaping. It was very rare, however, that they gave the early settlers any trouble.

At the time Mr. Baker came to Ohio, provisions were very cheap—wheat three shillings, and other things proportionately low. We could get nothing paid in cash, but gave produce in exchange for groceries, &c. Mr. Baker found his trade (shoe-making) very convenient in this respect. Shoes were in great demand, and he could get all kinds of provisions for his work.

Mr. Ogden Baker now lives on the old homestead, and in place of the log house formerly occupied by his

father, he has reared a substantial brick residence, and is a well-to-do farmer.

Mrs. Baker departed this life April

9th, 1851, and Mr. Robert Baker August 12th, 1852, and were both buried side by side a few rods from their former home.

THE WAR ON THE WOLVES.

The history of the settlement of the Fire Lands can never be complete without embracing an account of the efforts of the first settlers to prevent the ravages of wild animals, of which the wolves, if not the most dangerous, were the most troublesome.

Swarming from the marshes and along the streams, prowling singly or in droves through the woods and around the infant settlements, they were alike the terror of the belated traveler and the enterprising settler. So long as they infested the country, the raising of stock (especially of sheep) was next to impossible.

Daniel Sherman, the first settler of Sherman, relates that the first flock of sheep brought by him into that township was totally destroyed by them. One of the early settlers* of Hartland states, that ambitious to excel, he procured some fine sheep, which were pastured close by the house by day and carefully folded at night. One day, having occasion to go to New London for the purpose of making an addition to the flock, he was belated in consequence of the badness of the roads, or rather the want of roads, and on his return, found nearly the whole destroyed. Other efforts by the settlers generally met with a similar experience.

The Legislature of Ohio, at an early day, provided for bounties for wolf scalps; but to insure a more speedy

destruction of the animals, the first Commissioners of Huron County, (Caleb Palmer, Charles Parker, and Eli S. Barnum,) at their first session, held Aug. 1st, 1815, at the house of David Abbott; and on the first day of the session, in addition to that offered by the State, ordered, "the bounty for killing wolves to be paid by said county shall be—for each wolf scalp more than six months old, two dollars; for those under six months old, one dollar."

This liberal bounty soon produced its fruit. Wolf scalps came in abundantly. One man, Elisha Kinney, presented eight at one time for payment. Indeed so numerous were the applications that the Commissioners had reason for the suspicion that some of the scalps were of wolves killed before the bounties were offered. At their session held two months afterwards, they were constrained to record in their journal as follows: "Issued their opinion to the good people of the County of Huron, that no county bounty could be given for wolf scalps taken from the first of April to the fifth of September last past." But lest the killing should be discouraged they proceeded to say in the very next sentence: "Bounty for wolf scalps continued until it is thought proper to revoke it. For upwards of six months old, two dollars. For under six months old, one dollar each."

*Daniel Miner, now residing in Norwalk.

This continued until June 7th, 1819, when in consequence of the embarrassed state of the Treasury, it was repealed. The repeal proved poor economy, however. Hunters turned their attention to more profitable game, and in 1822 the Commissioners again offered the extra bounty, which in 1825 was increased to one dollar and fifty cents for young, and three dollars for old.

From the records of the County Treasurer it appears that the following number of scalps were presented for bounties in each year named:

Year	Scalps	Year	Scalps	Year	Scalps
1815	16	1821	0	1827	31
1816	80	1822	33	1828	21
1817	31	1823	30	1829	14
1818	47	1824	23	1830	17
1819	42	1825	39	1831	5
1820	4	1826	37	1832	11

Making a total of..... 481

Of the number killed after 1832, I have found no record. Neither does this number include those killed previous to 1815, for which search may be made in the records of Trumbull and Cuyahoga Counties. It is probable that after 1832 their numbers became so few that it ceased to be an object to hunt for them. The State law giving bounties was repealed in 1862, but as no record to the contrary is found, it is believed that the Commissioners of Huron County are still under obligations to

pay for any that may be presented.

Among the names of those receiving bounties may be found those of Reed, Fink, Howard, Minor, Gilson, and other hunters, who by experience became famous and successful in their vocations. The Indians also followed the business with some success. On the record may be found the names of Seneca Powles, Bill Harris, Walking Stick, Seneca Comstock, Seneca Stick, Black Chief James, Phillip White, Seneca Isaac, Tusquadda, and other names familiar to the early residents.

During the period referred to, money was very scarce, and wolf scalps are said to have been in demand for currency. Indeed it has been said that for a time wolf scalps and "owl creek" currency were the main reliance of the settlers in paying taxes.

The plain unpretending narratives of the hunters of those days are entitled to a chapter in the history of the Fire Lands. They possess a charm whether told by the fireside or in the public assembly. No romance of the novelist can be more exciting than their story. Although some times rough and uncouth in their manners, they were fearless, enterprising and useful; and to them civilization owes a debt of gratitude, as well as to those who cut down the forest and built towns and cities.

SURVEYING THE FIRE LANDS.

BY SIMEON HOYT.

In the spring of 1806, I started from Danbury, Connecticut, in company with John M. Lewis, James Clark, Noah Barnum, Samuel T. Bateman, Benajah Woolcott, Uriah Taylor, D. Sherwood, N. Morgan, Asa Stoddard, William Close, and Taylor Sherman, Esq.,* twelve of us in company, to survey out the Fire Lands. We had eight horses and three wagons. We came through New York, Philadelphia, Lancaster, over the Alleghany Mountains to Pittsburg. There we came across Ruggles.

From there we came on to Cleveland. Amos Spafford kept a public house. There were but three families in the city at that time, viz: A. Spafford, Carter and Gilbert, son-in-law to Spafford. The latter had two sons, Adolphus and Aurora. While out fishing near Rocky River, there came up a storm, upsetting the boat, and three—Adolphus, Gilbert and a lad—were drowned. They were all brought to Cleveland and buried in one grave.

We were detained in Cleveland some time, making our tents, pack-saddles and a canoe. Six of us, with four axes, went into the woods, and in about half a day got a tree down, the butt of which was about eight feet in diameter. In about a week

we got our canoe ready to launch. We had to draw it about thirty rods to the shore of the lake, and then into the Cuyahoga River. While we were drawing it, we came across a large rattlesnake, which we killed and skinned, and I think we cooked and ate it.

Now we had our canoe to take the traverse of the lake. One company was to go on the lake, the other to run the south line. Ruggles took the traverse of the lake, and James Clark run the south and west line. We started from Cleveland with five horses, loaded with our tents, &c., and as much pork and flour as they could carry. One of them was stolen by the Indians on the south line, and another was drowned in Rocky River.

Seth Pease† was appointed to fix the corner post, as an agent of the Western Reserve. Our orders were to run one hundred and twenty miles due west from the Pennsylvania west line, and then north to the lake. Samuel L. Bateman and Asa Stoddard were chainmen. I went as flagman, forward of the compass. We had three axmen, and three that went with the pack-horses. Pease went with the pack-horses and rode horseback.

*Grandfather of Hon. John Sherman, Gen. W. T. Sherman, and a Director of the Fire Lands Company. D. H. P.

†Agent, probably, of the Connecticut Land Company. —Ed.

When we came to the south-west corner, we were detained there two or three days. We then weighed our provisions, and finding we should get out before we reached our destination, came on allowance, but only for a short time. We soon came into oak openings and could get along faster. We could run as far as six or eight miles a day. When we came to the bay, we set up a sign, so that we could see it, and started for Huron. There we found our other company. They had got just through taking the traverse of the lake and bay. We were then "hale fellows well met." We found plenty of Indians and squaws there, and some Canadian French, who traded with them for furs and skins. John Flemond was one. We made our headquarters with him and stayed there a few days to wash our clothes and recruit.

We then had to take the traverse of the Islands to ascertain the quantity of land there was in them. That was a bad job. Plenty of snakes and old tree tops. I went as chainman. At one time while Ruggles was taking an observation, I sat down upon a log to rest. Some one spoke and said, "What is that?" I looked and saw a large rattle-snake coiled up between my legs. It was dispatched very quick. Our dogs killed a wild hog on one of the Islands which we skinned, and had some fresh meat.

After we got through that job, we went back to Huron and from there to Cleveland to make our calculations how far to go east to get our quantity of land. We were in Cleveland at the time of the great eclipse of the sun. Most of our company had got tired and went back to old Connecticut, but Stoddard and I stayed. We were to survey out all the Fire Lands, and Stoddard and I were chainmen. We were out surveying all winter. The snakes and musquitoes did not bother us much, but it was very cold. Several of us froze our feet, but there was no back

out, on we had to go. I had the ague and fever for four weeks and carried the chain all the while. That was in the fall, before the cold weather came on. We saw some pretty hard times, I assure you.

When we got through surveying we went into Cleveland and stayed there about a week, got our clothes washed and mended, what few we had, and then set out for old Connecticut. There were four of us in the company: Almon Ruggles, Asa Stoddard, James Clark, and myself. We had our blankets, few clothes, and twelve dollars in money to bear our expenses seven hundred miles. The first day the snow and mud were knee deep, and we made about ten miles.

In twenty-one days we reached New York, with fifty cents in cash left. There we could get what money we wanted. We went to Norwalk by water, and from there to Danbury, getting home the last of April, having been gone about thirteen months.

After a while it was discovered that we had got too far west, and the south line had to be measured over again. A man by the name of Ludlow was appointed to do it, and run the west line to the Lake. The Fire Lands also had to be run over again, and Almon Ruggles was appointed to do it. I went out with him to carry the chain. We went on horseback. When we got to Huron we found it different than when we left. The Indians had nearly all gone, but Flemond, the Frenchman, was there.

Several families had settled on the Lake shore, among whom were Tanner and Downing. We made our headquarters with the latter, and his wife made our bread for us. Wright came to Huron just before we started, and Ruggles hired him to carry the chain with me to run the whole into townships.

After we got through surveying, Ruggles went back to Danbury, and Wright and I built us a log house in

the bend of Huron river, and kept bachelor's hall all winter. In the spring we went to lotting out towns. That summer my father came out with Jessup Wakeman. Having a contract to lot out several towns, we hired a man by the name of Hammon to run with the compass, and gave him a deed of one hundred acres of land for his services. After we had got pretty much through, my father was taken sick and came near dying. We were then at Huron, and I had to send to Cleveland for a doctor. He finally got some better, so that he rode to Cleveland, and wanted me to go home with him. It was not my intention to go back

then, but he was so unwell, I went.

I stayed in Danbury until after I was married, and in the fall of 1817, moved my family to Clarksfield. I came out with an ox team in company with Smith Starr. We were six weeks on the road. I had previously purchased the land on to which I moved. It was nearly all a wilderness at that time. A few families were living in New London and Stephen Post in this town. We found it hard times. Provisions were scarce and high, and no roads. How we ever lived, I can hardly tell, but we did, and in a few years became situated very comfortably.

CLARKSFIELD, O., 1857.

DEATH OF THE PIONEER EDITOR OF THE RESERVE.

Thomas D. Webb died in this place on Wednesday, March 8, in the 81st year of his age.

Mr. Webb was born in Windham, Conn., May 10th, 1784, and studied law under Hon. Zephaniah Swift, afterwards Chief Justice of Connecticut, and was admitted to the bar of that State. He came to Ohio in 1807, remained at Marietta and Cleveland a short time, and located at Warren in the latter part of the year.

He had his leg broken in August, 1811, at the raising of a log barn on the farm now belonging to Mr. Kinsman, in Howland, at that time belonging to Mr. Samuel Quinby, brother of the late Ephriam Quinby. In December following, his leg was amputated above the knee.

In May, 1812, Mr. Webb commenced the publication of this paper, under the title of *The Trump of*

Fame, and continued its publication four or five years, when it passed into other hands, and its name was changed to *Western Reserve Chronicle*.

January 13, 1813, he married Betsey Stanton, who survives him, and with whom he lived fifty one years in the same house in which he died.

In 1814, Mr. Webb was appointed Collector of Internal Duties for this District, then the Eighth. He was twice elected a member of the Senate of Ohio. In one instance he declined serving. In the other he served his regular term. About 1832 he was a competitor of the late Elisha Whittlesey for a seat in Congress.

Although the inconvenience in the loss of a limb was a serious obstacle to his activity—as a lawyer, Mr. Webb was indefatigable, and particularly in cases involving titles to real estate, perhaps no lawyer in the State had so large a practice.

He never tired of research, and was most thoroughly acquainted with the records of the Connecticut Land Company, and of the different counties composing the Western Reserve, in all of which he did a great amount of legal business. About twenty years since, he had his remaining leg broken by a fall. A number of our citizens turned out and conveyed him home on a litter. Although he partially recovered the use of his leg, his increasing age rendered it difficult for him to move about, and of late he rarely left his residence, except to deposit his vote on election days.

His mental faculties were retained in a remarkable degree, and long after his bodily vigor was so far prostrated that he had to be helped to his office, but a few steps from his house, he spent many days and weeks in researches and closing his own extensive business.

Thus one after another of the old land-marks are passing away. We believe but three of the original settlers of Warren, remain. Mr. Samuel Chesney, who came in 1802, now aged eighty-seven, Mr. George Parsons, who came in 1803, aged eighty-four, and Mr. Richard Iddings, who came in 1805, aged eighty years.—*Warren Chronicle*, 1865.

It has been said by Elisha Whitelsey that "Thomas D. Webb has more information of the titles on the Reserve, and of the Record Books, than any other man ever possessed or probably will possess hereafter." (*Pioneer*, Vol. I.) His mind was a perfect store-house of facts pertaining to the early history of the Fire Lands. He ever manifested a deep interest in the labors of the Fire Lands Historical Society, and often corresponded with it. The following extracts from letters from him may contain facts worthy of preservation. They were principally written in answer to an inquiry as to the manner in which the different parcels of

land in the Fire Lands were divided among the respective owners after they had been "classified" by the Directors of the Fire Lands Company:

WARREN, Nov. 18, 1863.

D. H. PEASE, Esq.—*Dear Sir*:

I have yours of November 11th, 1863. The sections were sometimes divided by act of those in whose names the sections were classified or drawn. But this was not common, and indeed I cannot here specify any particular case that I distinctly recollect; but still I think there were partition deeds among the proprietors, but your records will show. The most of the sections were divided by petition in Court. One petition for the partition of a section in Avery, afterwards called Milan, was in Geauga County in 1809. Several petitions were filed in Cuyahoga County, but all the others in Huron, where all the records, before Erie County was set off, are. A good antiquarian can find them.

There is much said about Cunningham's or Kelley's Island in the Pioneer you sent me, but that Island was never a part of the Fire Lands. It always belonged to the Connecticut Land Company. It was when Trumbull County was first organized in 1800, in that County. In 1806 it became a part of Geauga—in 1810, Cuyahoga—after that, Huron, but never a part of the Fire Lands.

Huron County for recording deeds was organized February 7th, 1809, (see Chase Vol. 3, 2111) but for nothing else. All Court business was done in Cuyahoga until Huron was fully organized.

I brought a petition for the partition of Cunningham's Island, and also one for Town No. 5, Range 17 (erroneously called 18 in Pioneer). I brought separate petitions. That of No. 5 was in Huron County, as your Common Pleas records will show, but why I did so I have not time to examine.* The proprietors of Town-

*East line of Huron Co. then extended to Black River.

ship and Island were the same, made so by the Connecticut Land Company. Joshua Henshaw and Otis Sprague, of Warren, were the surveyors. Simon Perkins was the agent of all except one. The Kelleys consulted me about the title before they bought.

Sometimes sections were run into lots, and the proprietors then divided. Winthrop claimed the whole of the first section of Huron, and run it off into lots. I claimed he did not own the whole of it. I claimed that Polly Huntington, daughter of Samuel Brown, owned all that was drawn on his right. I brought a petition for partition, and had the right set off in Huron County. I however conformed to the lines that Winthrop had run when he set it off into lots. A part of the Brown right was claimed by Eldrige, and the Fire Lands Company set it off in Eldridge, now Berlin. I conformed to Eldridge lines when I had it divided. I brought then two ejectment suits. The suit against Winthrop was strongly contested. Eldridge let his go by default. The records of these proceedings will show in part how these sections were divided. I believe there was another large claim in the name of Latimer set up to a part of the Winthrop land, but he compromised it. Were I in your County, with a week's labor I could trace all those partitions of every kind.

It may be that some proprietors made what is called by lawyers a *parol* partition without any deed, if so there is no record—each party taking possession of the agreed part. The Town of Columbia, No. 5, 15th Range, was so divided, and the Court has decided that it was a legal partition.

Since writing the above I find a memorandum that shows that in 1819-20 or 21 I brought a petition for a partition in the name of Frederick and Thomas Kinsman of Section 2, Town 2, Range 22. This is in

the C. P. records of Huron County, as is all the other business in partition which I ever did, much I have probably forgotten. * * *

Respectfully yours,

THOMAS D. WEBB.

WARREN, December, 1863.

D. H. PEASE, Esq.:

Since I wrote you a few days since, I have brought to recollection some facts that may aid in tracing some of your titles, and correct the assertion I made in my former letter, that all the partitioning of land in Huron County that I did, was in that County.

About forty-five years ago, Judge Pease brought a petition in Trumbull Supreme Court under the partition law in force then, (see Chase Statutes Vol. 1, page 402) to divide the whole estate of John Kinsman, in the different Counties of this State, among his heirs. Judge Pease became a Judge of that Court before it was finished, and it was given me to finish. It is recorded in this County in the Supreme court records. (As I have but one leg, and that broken, and with the weight of eighty years, lacking five months, on my shoulders, it is almost impossible for me to go to the office to look up the page—the volume is the first I think—as I must be carried like a child to the carriage that shall convey me.) Kinsman's interest, although it could be assigned to any of his heirs as an undivided interest, could not in that partition be separated from the other tenants in common in the section. The partition of the Kinsman estate assigned to Thomas and Frederick Kinsman this interest to the exclusion of his three other heirs. I then brought another petition in Huron Common Pleas to separate their interest from the other tenants in common in the section. I think Frederick's interest was never separated from Thomas', but that they made joint contracts of sales.

All the numbers 1, 2, 3 and 4 in the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d and 24th Ranges were in Portage County from June 7th, 1808, to the full organization of Huron County, April 1st, 1815, (see Chase Vol. 3, page 2105, Section 3—Chase says from June 1st, 1807, this is a mistake, it was 1808. See the close of this letter) and although I brought petitions in Portage Supreme Court, where lands lay in different counties, I do not recollect of any that affected lands in Huron. As portage had perfect jurisdiction over all the territory above named, there may have been cases there in the Common Pleas. * *

There is one more in H. C. P. that I now remember—Huntington and wife against me. Huntington and wife conveyed to me one third of all the S. Brown right, and after I had as a lawyer settled the title, he and wife brought a petition to separate his from mine. He did not like to trust to an amicable division for fear I would cheat him, but he says after all his own agent and lawyer cheated him. I suppose there was fraud—that he agreed to sell a valuable lot to one of the Committee who agreed to pay a trifling sum for it. It was a fraud on me, and Huntington wanted I should break it up, as he could not, but I would not, as I had lawed enough. Lawyers hate to go to law more than some people suppose.

* * * * * In reading over the Pioneer that you sent me (Vol. 3—article from the New Haven Herald and Journal.—D. H. P.) I discovered an error. The writer says a clergyman, Jonathan Edwards, speculated in these lands east of the Fire Lands. This altogether is moonshine. No clergyman, except one by the name of Hart and one by the name of Huntington, was a proprietor. Pierpont Edwards, an

eminent lawyer, owned Bass Islands Nos. 1, 2, and 5. William Edwards was also a proprietor. These Islands were attached to town No. 7, range 16. P. Edwards became embarrassed, and conveyed a part of his land to the State of Connecticut to pay his debt to the State. Before the war of 1812, two of his sons, John S. Edwards, of this town and Recorder of Deeds of this County, and of the Fire Lands for a number of years, and Ogden Edwards, of New York, raised wheat and kept sheep on one of the Islands. The war came on, and John S., in January 1813, went out there to save their property. He was taken sick at the mouth of Huron, and died there the last of January, at the house of Thomas Umberfield, and was buried in this town about the first of February. Umberfield went from Burton, Geauga County, just before the war, and returned there in 1813 or 1814, and died there.

Chase made a blunder in the date of the law of 1808 in this wise: When he made his book he copied the law as he found it in the 6th Volume of Ohio Laws, not noticing or knowing of the table of errata in that volume at the end, which corrects the error, and says the law was passed February 1808 instead of 1807. If you will examine you will find that Mr. Edwards recorded deeds in your Book of Records after June 1807, which should not have been done if the law was passed in February, 1808. When I examined the title of Cunningham's Island for Kelley, I discovered the mistake, and without this correction some part of Kelley's title would be imperfect.

Respectfully yours,

THOMAS D. WEBB.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JOHN GARRISON, THE PIONEER SETTLER OF SANDUSKY.

For the purpose of preserving to those who may come after me, and for the information of my family and friends, I have compiled this brief summary of the principal events of my life, now already prolonged far beyond the term usually allotted to man, with the hope that it will not prove uninteresting to those who have traveled with me along a portion of my life's journey. Of those who commenced life with me, but few, if any remain, nearly or quite all of them have gone to their final rest.

Of my forefathers I will say but little, going no further back than the arrival of my grandfather Garrison, at what was then New Amsterdam, now New York. He emigrated from Holland, and settled at what is now New York in a very early day of the settlement, but in what year I am now unable to state. My grandfathers family, raised after his arrival in this country, consisted of four sons, named Daniel, Alpheus, Ephraim and John. Two daughters named Phoebe and Jane. Of the sons, three, (Alpheus, Ephraim and John,) at the breaking out of what is known as the French war, enlisted in the English army, the colony then being under the English government, and served (Alpheus and John) until the battle of Bloody Run, where both fell to rise no more in this life. My father Ephraim served to the end of the war, escaping with but one small buckshot wound in his thigh. It was the practice at that time to place in

each musket cartridge, three buckshot in addition to the ball, as at short range the buckshot were as effective as a ball. At the close of the war my father returned to New York, and remained until he purchased a farm in New Jersey, between New York and Newark. The family records having been lost during the Revolutionary war, I am unable to state with positive certainty the date of my fathers birth, but I think he was born in the year 1738, and was married to my mother Elizabeth Watts, in the year 1764.

My mother was the daughter of John Watts, who emigrated from Ireland a few years previous to the marriage of my father and mother; she was about two years younger than my father.

My father lived on the farm in New Jersey until the commencement of the Revolutionary War, when New Jersey becoming the seat of war, he concluded to sell his farm, and remove to a more safe place. After disposing of his farm, he removed to Northumberland county, Pennsylvania, where he located on the west branch of the Susquehanna River, about forty miles from Wyoming.— But he was not to be permitted to rest in peace there, for within two years he found that he was in a more dangerous place than before.

The savages and their more savage leaders, the British soldiers, came down from the north and destroyed, burned and murdered all in their

way. My father was again forced to change, and thinking that he could support and protect his family with the price of his farm better than in any other way, sold out and received his pay in Continental currency, which before he was aware of it became so depreciated as to be almost worthless. I have seen him pay eighty dollars of it for a cow, and give many a five and ten dollar bill to the children for thumb papers and markers in their books.

He was called out twice for three months at a time, on the Southern lines under Washington. For which he received nothing except several ball holes through his clothing. The militia in the Revolution receiving neither lands, bounty nor pay.

He became a poor man, but still rejoiced that he was permitted to take part in the glorious struggle which was to redeem his country from the bonds of the tyrant, and to secure to himself and children, the blessings of freedom. After serving the two three months terms, he was compelled to take an active part at home in guarding the frontier, from the incursions of the Indians, who were continually harrassing all the back settlements. About half the time the inhabitants lived in forts, and the other half, worked their farms by companies, formed by the farmers and changing with each other; from six to ten would go in a company to the farms, five or six miles and return to the fort at night. In this way they supported their families, and the poor soldiers who were in the regular service. Many of these small companies were surprised by the Indians, who were lurking about the settlements, and killed and scalped, or taken prisoners and carried away to a captivity worse than death.

On one occasion a Mr. Lucky and his son, and my father started to go to their farms about two miles from our station and get some vegetables; their farms were not on the same

road, although near each other, after reaching his farm, Lucky concluded to leave the boy to gather the vegetables and boil some green corn, while he went to the Beardsley Station to get some flour, some three miles.

The boy gathered the vegetables and was engaged in boiling the corn when he heard a noise at the gate, and at the same time some one darkened the door, but he supposing it to be his father, was not surprised until he cast his eyes to the door and saw a large Indian, who immediately sprang on him and bound his hands behind him, at the same time he discovered two other Indians, one at the door and another outside the gate. The one at the door came into the house, while the one at the gate stood guard. They sacked the house and carried away all the provisions, and an old french musket and some ammunition, and started for the North. In half a mile they came to the road which my father went on, and continued on the road half a mile, frequently discovering my fathers tracks, and would say to the boy, "he mouch smoque man"—that is, "he much white man."

The boy knowing my fathers tracks, expected every moment to meet him, but they soon left the road and took to the woods, and after traveling some six or eight miles, came to Fort Freeland, which had been evacuated, or rather had been taken and burned by the Indians some time before. There they found an old pair of moccasins and tied them on the boy's feet, and tried to catch some horses, as there were many of the farmers horses collected there, but they did not succeed in catching any, except one old mare, which one of the Indians rode with the plunder they had taken. One of them, who could speak a little English, told the boy that there were other Indians on the other side of the river, who would meet them in a few days, and then he should have a new pair

of moccasins. They traveled until sometime in the night, and camped at Boone's Station, which had been taken by the Indians the year before.

The next day they traveled to near the mouth of Lycoming Creek, to the very house in which the boy was raised. There they remained a few days, waiting for the other Indians. The boy was made to lead the mare around in the day time to feed, and at night, to tie her up. He did not inform the Indians that he knew anything about the place where they were, and on the second night he was up, and in and out of the house frequently, and took the horse and tied it about forty rods from the house. He then returned and finding them all asleep, took the gun which they had stolen and mounting the old mare, started for our station, which he reached before night the next day.

This caused a great alarm among the settlers. At a meeting of the inhabitants it was determined to send out a scouting party of fifteen men under my father, he being a militia officer. The party went to the place where the boy left the Indians, but found that they had burned the house and decamped. They went on some distance further, but there being no prospect of overtaking them, they returned to our station.

We lived in this way for several years, continually hoping for a change and better times. At another time, one of our neighbors and his wife, took each a horse and rode out to their farm, about one mile from our station. All went well with them until when within about eighty rods of the fort, on their return, they were fired upon by the Indians, who were in ambush. The man was killed at the first fire, and the woman thrown from her horse. She fainted, and the Indians came up and scalped the man first, and then the woman, supposing her dead, and gave her a light blow

with a tomahawk on the side of her head and left them.

The people at the station hearing the reports of the guns, and seeing the horses coming in alone and much frightened, rallied and went out and found the man dead, and the woman lying in her blood. They brought them in, buried the man and nursed and cared for the woman until she recovered entirely from her injuries. I saw her frequently after the war, of course she always showed the marks of her wounds.

I will now go back and relate some incidents which occurred previous to those I have just mentioned. Along the frontier there was established a line of forts, or stations but a few miles apart. Those nearest us were Beardsley Station, Mitton Station, Fort Montgomery, Fort Freeland and Fort Boone. These being on a line from two to five miles apart, were expected to help each other in case of necessity. My father usually fortified at Montgomery, that being nearest his farm. There having been an alarm, all the inhabitants had fled to the forts and stations; at this time Forts Montgomery, Freeland and Boone were garrisoned each by one company of the Militia who were in the service, with their head-quarters at Northumberland.

The companies at the forts were frequently relieved by companies from head-quarters, and on one occasion the day having arrived for the company at Fort Montgomery to be relieved, the captain did not wait for the relief, but mustered his men early in the morning, and marched out of the fort and to headquarters, leaving in the fort some fifteen or twenty old men, and forty or fifty boys, all under fifteen years of age, and the women and small children. Through some neglect or mistake the expected relief did not come to the fort, and we were left to take care of ourselves. On the day the soldiers left us, some five hundred Indians

and British soldiers under English officers, came to our neighborhood; they divided into two parties, and one proceeded against Fort Freeland and the other against Montgomery, they moved to within half a mile of each fort undiscovered, and placed themselves in ambush, intending to attack both forts the next morning. On the morning of the same day, Mr. Wood who had four or five boys took them with him in a wagon and went out to his farm, which was between the fort and head quarters, remained there until nearly dark, when they returned his boys were learning to play the drum and fife, and when they were within half a mile of the fort they commenced playing and kept it up until they reached the fort, when all the boys were formed into a company under my command, and we marched with our music about, on the large green in front of the fort until we were tired. The enemy hearing the rattle of the wagon and the music supposed that reinforcements had reached us, and in the night withdrew and joined the party at Fort Freeland. In the morning they made an attack on Fort Freeland with all their forces, we heard the firing and feared that it was an attack on Fort Freeland; but some of the old men insisted that it was not, but the soldiers who were to be relieved that day, discharged their guns. To be certain in regard to the matter, my father took his horse and rode to Fort Boone, which was five miles west of us, and three west of Fort Freeland; when he reached Fort Boone he found that they too supposed it to be the soldiers discharging their guns, but he was not satisfied, and asked Captain Boone to send one or two men with him and he would go and know certainly whether it was an attack or not; two men were immediately mounted and sent with him, when they reached within half a mile of the fort they discovered a house burning and were

convinced that the Fort had been attacked; but hearing no firing concluded that the enemy had been repulsed, and determined to ride to the Fort and learn the particulars, when they came to within thirty or forty rods they saw buildings on fire, Indians killing cattle, and trying to catch horses. They immediately turned their horses and started, my father to Montgomery and the men to Fort Boone. On reaching Montgomery the alarm was given, and all abandoned the Fort and taking with them what they could, fled to Northumberland; many families had no teams at the Fort, and were compelled to leave everything and start out on foot. It was an awful sight to see that crowd of terror stricken old men and women and children, fleeing for their lives, each moment expecting to hear the dread whoop of the savage on their trail, and to feel the tomahawk crushing through their skulls, well knowing that were they overtaken by the foe, no mercy would be shown them, and neither age sex or condition regarded. But after a fatiguing and tiresome flight all reached Northumberland in safety; when the men returned to Fort Boone and reported, Captain Boone determined to attack the enemy, and if possible retake the Fort. He marched out with his company of sixty brave men, and arriving at Fort Freeland commenced an attack on the enemy, but a portion of the Indians gained his rear and coming up behind them poured in a deadly fire killing or wounding nearly all of them, when the Indians took the Fort they asked how many troops had arrived at Montgomery and were told none, they said that half their force was there the night before and heard the baggage wagons come in and the music, and that they were mustering troops until late in the evening. Thus it will be seen that us boys were the instruments in the hands of an all wise Providence, of

saving the lives and liberties of many men and women and children. Fort Freeland was surrendered on condition that no lives were to be taken, and the women and children to be allowed to go free. One woman who had a son about eighteen years of age knowing that he would be taken captive if known, gave him a suit of her clothes in which he dressed himself and escaped. I might give you many more such events, that occurred as we remained on the frontier five years, experiencing a great many hardships and passing through many dangers.

I have stated that we were located near Wyoming, which afterwards was the scene of one of the most bloody massacres ever perpetrated even by the savage and inhuman Indians of the frontier. Wyoming was one of the loveliest spots on the north branch of the Susquehanna, sixty miles above Northumberland. It was a large settlement made up of industrious and enterprising yankees. They had made large, and for those days valuable improvements, and therefore determined not to abandon their settlement. They built a good substantial Fort, and were as they supposed able to defend themselves. The Indians had had a bad feeling towards the yankees from their earliest settlement, and now determined to take the place, and drive the settlers from their pleasant homes. A large body of Indians, under it was supposed the blood thirsty Brant, and some British soldiers, advanced upon the peaceful settlement, where the inhabitants were dwelling in fancied security. On arriving at the place, they first decoyed a portion of the inhabitants without the fort, when they fell upon them and killed and scalped every one of them.— They then approached the Fort and throwing the scalps they had taken over the gate, demanded the surrender of the Fort, when asked upon what terms, they replied the same

terms we gave your fathers sons and brothers, the tomahawk and scalping knife. They refused to surrender, and fought bravely until the Indians gathering dry poles and rails piled them around the doomed fort and set fire to them. Further resistance was impossible, and all but two or three of the inmates of the fort who escaped by swimming the river, including women and children were slaughtered by the fiends, or perished in the flames, or were drowned in the river while endeavoring to escape; many when they found they were to be burned, threw themselves into the river and were shot by the Indians. This account was given to me by one of the survivors who escaped by swimming the river. He told me that while he was in the water the bullets pattered about him like rain, but he escaped unhurt.— Three of the survivors of that ill-fated settlement, reached our station after wandering in the woods two days without clothing or food.

I will relate one more incident of the barbarities of the Indians, and then leave the sad subject. A scouting party, consisting of ten, mostly young men went out from our station on a scout up the west branch of the Susquehanna river. They went up about twenty miles and camped in an old house on the river bank, they saw no sign of Indians and thought themselves secure, they placed a sentinel and laid down to sleep without fear. Just before day one of them by the name of Rose and another young man took an old canoe and crossed to the other side of the river. They had scarcely reached the opposite shore when they were alarmed by the report of a rifle, and the yells of Indians and the cries of their wounded and dying companions. The Indians had crept up, shot the sentinel, burst into the house and surprised them. They killed the sentinel and four others in the house, and took three prisoners.

The two who were on the other side of the river escaped through the mountains on the west side of the river, and came safe into our station. The next day a party went out and buried the dead. We lived in this way in constant fear and dread, with such scenes as I have related constantly occurring until the close of the revolutionary war.

At the close of the war we moved back to the farm near Fort Montgomery and lived there five years. The farm was not paid for, and my father was compelled to sell out, and we again moved, this time up the north branch of the Susquehanna near Tioga Point, to a place called New Shashequin. I lived there with my father until I became of age, when I left home and struck out for myself. Early in the spring of the year 1793, I took my ax in my hand, shouldered my pack and with about ten dollars in my pocket, started for Cayuga county New York. That was at that time a new country, with more Indians than white inhabitants, you would suppose that by this time my experience among the Indians would be sufficient to keep me from going among them voluntarily. But they had been at peace with the whites for a number of years and there was nothing to be feared from them at that time. I intended to hire out by the month or job at first, but soon after I arrived, I met two men from New York City who owned twelve hundred acres of land, and on which they had intended to settle, but were discouraged by the magnitude of the task before them, and the great number of the Indians around them.—They offered the land for sale at a low price and on long credit. I found a young man who like myself was trying to do for himself and who desired to buy a new farm, we concluded to go and try to buy two or three hundred acres of these lands, when we saw the men they urged us to take one mile square, six hundred

and forty acres; offering it to us at thirty-eight cents an acre, five cents an acre down, and the balance in five years. We accepted their proposition and took the mile square of land divided it to suit, and went to work on it at once. I built me a log cabin ten feet square and in it kept house by myself. I went six miles and worked two days for a bushel of corn, carried it three miles on my back to a small mill which ground about four bushels in twenty-four hours, had my corn ground, then went one mile to a man who had a meal seive, sifted my meal and then backed it home. I had come on early enough in the spring to take a sugar camp on shares and so had what sugar and molasses I wanted. I made my corn meal into mush and lived on mush and molasses, with now and then a wild turkey, roast of venison or other wild game. You will recollect that Western New York was heavily timbered and that to open a new farm required rather more labor than is required on our prairies. Before a crop could be raised the trees must be cut off and disposed of, and the brush cleaned out and burned. Notwithstanding all the disadvantages I labored under, I cleared nearly ten acres of land the first season, in time to get in a crop of wheat, and worked besides enough to pay for my seed and team work. After securing my crop with a good fence I concluded that it was not good to live alone and determined to set out in search of a partner of my joys and sorrows. My father's relatives lived in New Jersey sixty miles below Philadelphia, and I made up my mind to spend the winter among them; I went to work earned a few dollars for expenses and set out on my matrimonial hunt. At my friends in New Jersey I met and formed the acquaintance of a young lady who in every respect was all that I desired, our acquaintance soon ripened into friendship and friendship into love. After the usual pre-

liminaries, I proposed in due form, she accepted me and promised to share the difficulties and dangers of my new home. After mature deliberation we thought it best to postpone our marriage until fall. I returned to my farm raised a small crop of corn and vegetables, harvested and threshed my wheat crop and sold enough to pay for my land and buy me a horse. I then put me up a good cabin house and made things snug around it. In the fall I returned to New Jersey, and on the 11th day of December, 1794 was married to Rebecca Mills. In about ten days after our marriage we started on our journey to our new home "in the new countries," as it was called. The only way of traveling was by packing on horse-back, as we had to travel one hundred miles through the wilderness without a road, and nothing to guide us but an indian trail. I bought two horses for the purpose of moving us and our effects, we stopped at Philadelphia a few days visiting friends, and then pursued our journey over the Alleghany Mountains through the woods, until we struck the Susquehanna, followed up the river to Owego, then bent our course north to the head of Cayuga Lake, and from there to the place we called home. We were twenty days on our way and camped out all but one night. We commenced house-keeping at once, with but a scanty allowance of household furniture. The crops I had raised the year before and one fat hog furnished us with sufficient to eat, and the labor of opening the farm with plenty of work. We enjoyed our new life and notwithstanding the hard work we were contented and happy. On the ninth day of November 1795, our first son was born, we called him Isaac. But the Lord saw fit in his providence to take him from us when he was about three years of age.— We were however blessed with a family of two girls and five boys, viz. Sarah, born March, 26th 1798. Charles

M. June 15th, 1800. Mary Ann, April. 15th 1803, Edwin Feby. 4th 1806, John, Aug. 11th 1808, Willis Aug. 12th, 1814. Wm. C. Dec. 12th 1818.

We lived on this farm sixteen years and continued to improve it. I had under good improvement, one hundred and fifty acres, three good frame houses, three thirty by forty feet frame barns, and seven acres of orchard, and had suitable stock for the farm. I had also a good stock of goods having opened the first store in that vicinity.

In 1810 I was desirous of going to the west and sold out my store, and went out to Ohio to look at the country, and purchased four thousand acres of land in Huron County, at ninety cents an acre. I then returned to Cayuga County New York, and found that the man to whom I sold my goods had failed, and that I had lost \$500, by him.

Not discouraged by this, I sold my farm for about seven thousand dollars, which was increased to ten thousand by the sale of my personal property. I went east and purchased four thousand dollars worth of dry goods and goods suitable for the Indian trade, and sent them to Buffalo on the tenth day of April, 1811. I started with a four horse team of my own and three other teams to help me as far as Buffalo, about one hundred and fifty miles. There I shipped my goods for the mouth of Huron river, took my family in my wagon, and traveled around the Lake and arrived at the mouth of the Huron one day before my goods. Stored the goods in an old Indian cabin with a French trader, and went out to see my land and select a building place.

A very singular circumstance occurred at this time. At the mouth of the Huron we met several persons with their teams waiting to cross. They had been there several days waiting for the wind, which had been blowing a perfect gale, to sub-

The first of these is the fact that the disease is not confined to the lungs, but may involve the pleura, pericardium, and even the brain.

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The eleventh is the fact that the disease is not confined to the lungs, but may involve the pleura, pericardium, and even the brain.

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side. The wind being from the east drove the water into the river, and made it too deep for fording. It was at last proposed to build a raft and cross our teams on it, one at a time. The next morning I was up very early and went down to look at the river. To my surprise I found that the wind had changed during the night to the north west, and had driven the water out of the river and left bare a sand bar stretching entirely across the river. I walked out on the bar, and finding it quite hard, I hastened back to the wagons, and we all hitched up our teams and crossed without difficulty, on dry land. In one hour after we crossed, the bar had disappeared, and the vessel which brought my goods anchored over the spot.

I found my land, or rather where my land was, for much to my disappointment, it was nearly half covered with water. It lay about twelve miles back from the Lake, and was very good land in a dry season.* I preferred to settle near the Lake, and for a few days traveled up and down the Lake shore examining the different points. I finally came to the conclusion that on Sandusky Bay there was destined to be a point of importance as a business place. The land was not in market, and the shores of the Bay were covered with the camps of Indians. Here I determined to pitch my camp, and at once employed some men to assist me, and built a cabin to live in, twenty feet square, and an addition ten feet wide for a store.

It required but a few days to complete the whole. My family moved into the house, and I moved my goods into the store and commenced selling to the Indians and settlers. Mine was the first store ever opened in Huron County, where now stands

the city of Sandusky, with its score of fine stores, churches, railroads, &c. Then the Indian's canoe moved noiselessly over the bosom of the Bay, where now the mighty steamboat ploughs her way. Where the Indian or the solitary hunter or trapper pursued his way on foot and alone, guided by the trail or the blazed trees, now thunders the steam engine with its train of cars bearing multitudes to and fro. And where stood the wigwam of the Indian or the rude cabin of the trader, now rises the dwellings and spires of a city.

I traded here that season, and all went well until fall, when it began to look gloomy. The Indians began to talk about war, and told me I had better move away. That there would be war, and the Indians would kill all the whites they could find. Among the Indians was one fine looking young chief called Seemo, who could speak a little English, and who came frequently to see me to hear the news, as he said he understood "big news come in big paper," as he called the newspapers which I occasionally received from my friends in the east. He asked me if I intended to move away. I told him I did. He told me to do so soon. I told him I intended to go as soon as the ice was out of the Lake in the spring. I intended to return to Buffalo. He also inquired how much fur, money and beeswax I had received from the Indians, and told me that they were all called to a great council the next moon, which would be in February. That they were all going and would not come back. This alarmed us, for there was but one family living within ten miles of us, they lived about half a mile off. Both families became very uneasy, and we finally determined to pack up our effects and leave as soon as we could. We had each a pair of good horses, and we made us each a strong sled and took our families and

*Mr. Garrison sold his contract to Maj. David Underhill for seventy-five cents per acre. The transfer was dated in September, 1811 and included nearly the whole of the first section of Ridgefield.—See Pioneer, Vol. 2, No. 3, page 39.—[D. H. P.]

started south. We traveled three days without roads and without seeing a human being except ourselves. We arrived at Fredericktown on the third day, where we left our families and returned with some teams which we hired to go after our goods. We got our goods, except one barrel of honey, one of pork and some heavy articles of furniture which we left and were back to Fredericktown before the snow went off. This was the last of February, 1812. The war immediately commenced and the Indians took what we had left. In March the ice in the Bay broke up, and the Indian Seemo came to the house which had been occupied by me, and which together with the goods I had left were in the care of a young man by the name of Buell, who came from the east that winter to hunt and trap, and made his home at my house. He made up his mind to remain and wait for the spring hunting, and take the risk of being harmed by the Indians.

Not finding any one at home, the Indians went to the cabin of another trapper who lived half a mile from my place, whose name was Gibbs, where they found Buell and Gibbs. They asked what had become of Garrison, and when told, said they were very sorry, and asked permission to stay that night and sleep by the camp fire. There were two other Indians with Seemo. The men being well acquainted with the Indians, permitted them to stay, all lying down around the fire to sleep. In the night Gibbs went out after some wood, and on his return hearing an unusual noise in the house, threw down his wood and sprang to the door where he was met by Seemo, who struck him with his tomahawk. Gibbs being a very active man, partially struck off the blow, and grappled Seemo and got the better of him, when one of the other Indians came up and stabbed Gibbs in the side. Gibbs then sprang from them

and ran for the woods, but fell after running about thirty rods, and the Indians came up and killed him.

They then robbed the house of five dollars in money, some furs and blankets and returned to Carien river where the other Indians were. The killing of these men was discovered three days after by a man who went to Gibbs' camp to see him. He reported the matter, causing great alarm. An old French trader said he could ascertain what Indians committed the murders. He soon after saw some of the Indians from Carrien river and asked them whether some of the Indians had not been out hunting the week before. They said Seemo and John, his brother-in-law and another had been out a few days. The Frenchman then proposed if ten men would go with him, he would go out and take them. The number of men was furnished, and they started out with a little trading boat and went to the mouth of the river. Here he left his boat, and placing his men in ambush, went up to the Indian village, found Seemo and John, and told them he had his boat with goods and whisky at the mouth of the river, but must have help to get it up to the camp. They offered to help him, and went with him toward the boat. When near the boat Seemo seeing the footprints of the men, said "Ha, much snake-men," when the Frenchmen gave the signal, and the men surrounded them and bound them, put them in the boat and started for Cleveland. Seemo, having been informed of the charge against him, and knowing his guilt, while on the way contrived to get a rifle, and placing it at his head, fired it with his foot, and blew out his brains. John was lodged in jail in charge of Captain Nash, at Cleveland, and was afterwards executed. Before he was hung he confessed that they intended to murder me and my family, rob the house and store and then go to Canada.

I commenced selling goods at Fredericktown soon after I arrived there, and was in 1812 appointed Major in the Ohio Militia, but resigned, and took my rifle and turned out as a volunteer on the frontier. The first time I served forty days at Mansfield and Truxville, helped build block houses at each place, and was honorably discharged. Next was at the relief of Fort Meigs, when Gen. Harrison was besieged at that fort. I served eighteen days at that time. Then served six days as a spy, went to Huron and Sandusky City. While we were out the Indians killed a family and burned a house and barn belonging to a man by the name of Comstock. The next time went with two others as an express to Upper Sandusky four days. Afterwards went to Upper Sandusky, thence to Mt. Vernon, Canton, Cleveland, and back to Fredericktown, in all about three hundred miles.

For my services I have never received one cent of pay. I remained at Fredericktown until the close of the war, when I moved to Mansfield, and again went into the mercantile business. I entered one thousand acres near Mansfield, cleared up a large farm, laid out a town, now called Millsborough, built mills, &c.

With many others I went into the banking business, and was largely interested in the Owl Creek and Mansfield Banks. My experience in the banking business was most disastrous, for in consequence of the passage of an act of the Legislature, we all went down together, and in one year I saw the earnings of my life, the fruits of years of toil and deprivation, swept away. As I was the President of the Mansfield Bank, I was called upon in every direction. I paid all my private debts, gave up the residue of my property, and went to Detroit to commence life again. When we reached Detroit we had in money and provisions sixty dollars. In three years I had saved enough to

buy and pay for a house and lot in the business part of the town. I commenced the baking business, and in five years was able to put up a large business house. I then went to keeping a public house, and kept it several years. I finally sold out my house, and engaged in the dry goods business with one of my sons, until my wife's health failed, when I sold out to my son and returned to Ohio, and went to farming. My wife's health continued to fail until the 20th of April, 1837, she departed this life, as I sincerely believe, for a better and purer world above.

After my wife's death I disposed of a part of my property, and removed to Mt. Vernon, and on the 11th day of December, 1837, I was married to Elizabeth Baxter, at Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio.

On the 19th day of March, 1840, we had a daughter born to us whom we called Amanda. We remained here until February, 1848, when we removed to Illinois, where we lived five years on a farm five miles from Joliet. In 1853 I again removed, this time across the father of waters to Cedar Falls, Blackhawk County, Iowa."

Mr. Garrison remained at Cedar Falls until his death, which took place on the 18th day of January, 1865, at the advanced age of ninety-two years, nine months and twenty-five days. During his life he filled many positions of honor. In 1805 he was appointed Lieutenant by the Legislative Council of New York, in 1808 was promoted to Captain, and in the same year was Inspector for the County of Cayuga. While in Ohio he filled the offices of Justice of the Peace in Richland County, and several positions in the militia of the State. In 1824 was Street Commissioner of Detroit, and in 1830 was elected one of City Council or Judges of the City Court of Detroit. In 1812 Mr. Garrison was made a Mason in Mt. Zion Lodge. At Mt.

Vernon, Ohio, in 1815, he was elected and installed W. M. of Mansfield Lodge. At Detroit he was exalted to the Degree of Royal Arch. He was a member of the first Grand Lodge of Michigan, of which Gen. Lewis Cass was Grand Master. On his removal to Iowa he assisted in organizing a Lodge at Cedar Falls and was elected W. M.

He died as he lived, a firm, just and true man, a devoted and consistent Christian, and as a man and brother was respected and beloved and lamented. His remains were deposited in the grave by his brethren of the mystic tie, with their solemn and impressive ceremonies.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MURDER OF JOHN WOOD AND
GEORGE BISHOP, IN 1819, ON THE PENINSULA,
BY TWO INDIANS, AND THEIR CAPTURE,
TRIAL AND EXECUTION.

BY W. C. ALLEN, NORWALK.

The writer desires by way of preface or introductory, to acknowledge his indebtedness to the many sources from which he has gathered the materials for this article. It is no easy task to chronicle the events of the day as they occur; but to go back in the past although not quite half a century ago, and collect the various minutia which go to make up the full history of such an event as we are now to record, is such an undertaking as is of necessity, difficult to preform.

We therefore beg your indulgence reader, especially if you be one whose head is becoming bleached with the storms of early and late years, and whose familiarity with our subject, may detect small errors here and there in our narrative, for we have woven the materials together

as nearly in the order and manner they occurred, as we could from our information determine.

We acknowledge with pleasure, our obligations to the following persons, viz., to Judge Lane of Sandusky for the ancient documents he has kindly lent us; the transcript of the examination before Esq., Pettibone, and his own minutes of the trial in Court. To Daniel G. Raitt of Norwalk, for the interesting conversation with him to Richard Burt and Judge Fowler of Milan, for the same favors, to D. H. Pease, Auditor of Huron County, for the items of Indian accounts, taken from the first Journal of the Commissioners of said County; and to the several narratives of other contributors to the "Pioneer," as found in the preceding numbers. In some of these articles errors had

crept in, which are here corrected; some items are obtained from the old Court Journals and Records, remaining in the Clerks office of Huron County, to which the writer had ready access, they being at present in his custody.

We ought, perhaps, to apologize for the length of our article, but the reader will please remember that the event itself was an epoch in the history of the "Fire Lands," by which a great many persons remember other events, and to this day, it is yet referred to for that purpose; the object of the writer has been to give a full history of the matter, and these reasons are our apology.

This much by way of introduction, we now proceed with our narrative.

Sometime in the forepart of April 1819, John Wood, George Bishop, Abiather Shirley, and Barnabus Meeker, started from their homes in company, on a trapping and hunting expedition, over on what was then called the Peninsula, being now a part of Ottawa County; of these persons, only the first two are the ones to whom our narrative refers, and of them we shall speak particularly.

John Wood was a married man, and with his family at that time, was keeping a tavern at Venice, where he left them when he started on the expedition. George Bishop was a single man, whose occupation was that of a sailor on the Lakes, but who at the time, was making his home in Danbury. Meeker and Shirley appear to have returned home, the latter about the middle of April, leaving Wood and Bishop still engaged in the business. They had taken up their quarters in a little cabin which stood near the bank of the Portage, or "Carrying River," as then called, about twelve miles up the river from its mouth, had provided themselves with usual outfit of such a camp, and had been at the date of their murder, somewhat successful in their adventure, having

already secured a few dozen of skins from their traps.

Three Ottawa Indians, whose names were Negosheek* Nekonaba† and Negossum‡ and whose tribe had their camp on or near the Miami, (now called the Maumee,) River, had come down "Carrying River" in their canoes, and discovered the camp of our trappers, as they passed on their way down the river; after staying near the mouth of the river a day or two, and procuring some whisky to drink, they started back on their way home; while going up the river they formed the plot to murder the trappers and get their property. Negosheek, the eldest one, when in liquor especially, was a rather bad character, and it was he who first plotted the murder. On Wednesday morning the 21st day of April, about two hours before daylight, they cautiously approached the cabin of the trappers, and putting aside the blanket which hung up in the door-way, and which served the purpose of a door, Negosheek and Nekonaba entered, each with his tomahawk in hand, singled out their victim, and as they lay fast asleep upon their rude couches, each in rapid succession dealt the fatal blow upon the head of his victim, which soon rendered life extinct.—Wood received two wounds, both on the left side of his head and back of his ear. Bishop had eight wounds, six on different parts of his head, and two in the breast.

Negossum the youngest Indian, a boy of only sixteen or eighteen years of age, and who had remained outside of the cabin, was then called in, and Negosheek compelled him to take his hatchet, and with the handle of it strike one of the dead bodies on the legs, that he might be made to feel that he was a participator in their murder; this appears from the confession of the Indians themselves,

Pronounced * Ne-go-sheek, † Ne-gon-a-ba, ‡ Ne-gossum.

and the evidence on the trial to be the only part taken in the affair by the boy, and that he stated on confession, was done because he was afraid of Negosheek when drunk; in fact the other two were the sole instigators and committers of the crime, the boy had vainly endeavored to dissuade them beforehand from getting drunk.

They now plundered the camp of all the property they could find, which consisted of a gun, tin-kettle spider, some flour, a blanket, tow-shirt, a handkerchief, two powder-horns and powder, nine traps, three dozen muskrat skins, some pork, and from one of the men three dollars in silver money; they hid the kettle, spider, flour, traps and gun on the west side of a small stream called Crane Creek; they sold the skins to a Frenchman by the name of Guy, who was a trading a few miles away, and immediately started for home.

It appears from the testimony on the trial, that the Indians themselves told a half breed Indian by the name of Chazee * something about the affair and he on going down the river, stopped at the place designated by them, and found the murdered men still lying in their cabin where they had left them. On arriving at the the mouth of the river, he communicated that fact to Mr. Charles C. Tupper, who then lived there; and he at once took the necessary steps to apprehend the murderers, a warrant was issued by Truman Pettibone Esq., a Justice of the Peace, of the Township of Danbury, placed in the hands of Tupper, who was a Constable, and he immediately started in company with some others for the Camp of the tribe, located as before stated, on the banks of the Miami, to arrest the guilty parties. After reaching his destination, he stated his business to a friendly Indian by the name of Sac-e-saw, who at once pointed out to him the three he was

in pursuit of, they were taken in custody by Tupper who informed the Chief of the charge against them, and the party turned their faces homeward with their three captives.

The Justice states in his transcript of their examination, (the writer having the original transcript before him,) that the warrant was returned on the 30th day of April, with three Indians, who were supposed to have committed the murder. On learning that they could not speak English, he called on John B. Fleimmond, a French trader, of several years residence in the country, who was sworn as witness and interpreter, the following charge was read and interpreted to them. Negonaba, Negosheek and Negossum, you are here charged with having committed a willful murder on the bodies of John Wood and George Bishop, on the shore of Portage River, in said County, between the 15th day of April, and the 25th day of said month 1819, to which do you plead guilty or not guilty?

Negossum was first examined, he confessed to being with the other two when they committed the murder, but did not assist them; gave many other particulars, in all of which he was confirmed by the confessions of the other two. Negonaba was next examined, and plead guilty to the charge; he confessed that he was one of the men who committed the murder, on Portage River nine nights before, he said that Negossum struck one of the men they were murdering, with the handle of a hatchet; Negosheek first plotted the murder and struck the first blow, he also confessed to taking the property, secreting a portion and selling some. Negosheek was examined last and his confession agreed with Negonaba's, he said when sober he had no idea of committing the crime, but on getting drunk, he plotted the murder and assisted in executing it; he also agreed with the other con

* Pronounced Cha-zee.

fessions, in regard to the disposition of the property. They each had desired Flemmond to act as interpreter for them, in giving their confession. Tupper then testified as to the pursuit and arrest of them, stating who had pointed them out to him; the testimony being closed, Esq., Pettibone ordered them to be committed to the jail of the County.

Tupper, with his assistants then took charge of the prisoners, placing shackles on them and started for Norwalk with them; they were ferried across the Sandusky bay by one Luther Chapin, who it appears kept a kind of ferry somewhere in that region; at Ogontz Place the party staid several days, stopping at a tavern kept there by one Cyrus W. Marsh; each of the last named individuals, as well as many others, for the services they rendered were afterwards paid by the County, as appears by the items of Indian account here-to appended. While at Sandusky one of the Indians was taken back to the scene of the murder, in order to point out the precise locality of some of the hidden property, which he did, and it was thus nearly all recorded.

On arriving at Norwalk, there being no jail then they were all confined in a log shanty or cabin, put up by Daniel G. Raitt, which then stood a few rods from Main street on the north side, and down what is now called Hester street; here with shackles still on they were placed under a guard consisting of Charles Soules and Daniel G. Raitt, who alternately kept constant watch over them day and night; after being in confinement about a week, their savage cunning devised a plan to escape on this wise. On the night agreed upon, which was not very dark, Negosheek and Negossum, the eldest and youngest had in some way succeeded in removing their shackles and hiding them behind a log, still keeping themselves covered up with blankets, and feigning sleep so as to allay the suspicions of the guard; at twelve o'clock

Raitt who had been watching the forepart of the night, was relieved by Soules, and Negonaba not long afterward asked him to remove his shackles and accompany him outside the building a few steps; Soules did so, and supposing the other two fast asleep, left the door open as they went out; a minute or two afterwards on looking back towards the door, he saw two Indians running away, and at once guessed that the captives were giving him the slip, he turned and halloed at them, and also to Raitt for the purpose of arousing him, and as he did so Negonaba jumped up and started to run, Soules having his rifle in his hand, pursued took aim at him and fired, and before he lost sight of him had fired once or twice more, satisfied that he had at least wounded him, and that the other two had got away he returned to town.

Three or four days afterwards John Hawk, a young man, was out a hunting near the western boundary of the County, and accidentally discovered one of the Indians, who had crawled from his hiding place, and was just then slaking his thirst from a little pool of water; he soon satisfied himself by the movements of the Indian, that he had been wounded, and boldly coming forward captured him on the spot, it proved to be Negonaba; an examination of his wounds showed he had been shot in three places, one in the shoulder, one in the hip and one in the leg, he then handed him over to an old hunter by the name of Pumphrey, who brought him back to Norwalk, where he was again placed in the log jail. Dr. D. Tilden was called to attend to his wounds, and after a while left him in the care of D. G. Raitt who nursed him so well that they had all healed before the time of his execution; by reason of which service Raitt acquired and has ever since borne the honorable title of "Doctor."

Capt. John Boalt, the father of C.

L. Boalt Esq., Capt Henry Burt one of the Burt brothers then living at Monroeville; and John B. Flemmond the interpreter, soon after the escape of the Indians, started up to the Miami River in pursuit of Negosheek and Negossum; before arriving at their camp, they consulted among themselves as to the best course to pursue in their recapture, and finally agreed that Burt who was dressed in regimentals or uniform, should be introduced to the Chief and principle men of the tribe, as the Governor of Ohio, who had come to demand the giving up of the murderers.

The plan succeeded admirably, and Negosheek was immediately delivered over to them, searched and stripped of his weapons, and taken in custody by Burt. The chief promised that Negossum should be brought down to Norwalk, within a few days after, but at the same time said that he was not guilty of the murder. They assured him if such was the fact he would not be executed, and Captain Boalt and Flemmond remained behind to see that the promise of the chief was kept. Burt took his captive, and tying a rope around his body, after having fastened his arms behind him, in company with some friendly Indians started on his return, making direct for the shore of the Lake. The party halted the first or second night in the woods, and a wet dreary night it was. Burt wished to have a fire built but could not do it himself. He finally made his wishes known to the other Indians by signs, and that if they would build a fire for him, he would on the next day give them a quart of whisky to drink. They accepted his offer and set about building the fire. One of the Indians took some powder from his horn, and with steel and flint was endeavoring to flash it for the purpose of setting some dry leaves on fire, when, as he was bending over it on the ground,

the powder suddenly ignited and flashed in his face, which caused him to spring up with a sudden bound several feet into the air. This stopped operations for a few moments, but nothing daunted by the failure, they tried again and soon succeeded. The next day as they were journeying along, Burt who had forgotten his promise was reminded of it by the Indians, who had tried by various signs but failed to make him understand what they meant. In the following manner, one of them tipped up his powder horn, as though he would turn out some, got down over it on the ground, and then, as if it had suddenly exploded, sprang up into the air, in the same manner as the evening before. The savage pantomime was successful, and the Indians got their promised whisky.

After reaching the Lake shore the friendly Indians turned back, and Burt continued on alone with his captive, leading him by the rope for nine or ten miles. Once Negosheek thought his chance to escape had come, and with a spring tried to break away, but Burt, who was a large, muscular man in the prime of his strength, gave him a few jerks with the rope, and seizing him by the shoulder, shook him severely. After that he behaved himself better, and made no more efforts to get away.

At the mouth of the Carrying river Burt was joined by Tupper, and perhaps others, who accompanied him to Norwalk. Here the prisoner, before putting him in jail, was again searched to see that he had no weapons. A closer examination than the one first made, discovered a knife still in his possession, secreted which had no doubt been given him by his squaw just previous to his departure from home. The friends of Burt had well congratulated him, as they did, upon his safe return. Had the savage once gotten an opportunity, Burt would no doubt have been

added to the list of victims who had lost their lives by his hand, and it is supposed that failing to make his escape by killing his captor, he intended to take his own life rather than suffer the penalty of the law.

Nogosheek and Negonaba now found themselves back in their old quarters again, the last named only arriving a day or two sooner than the other. They were soon joined by Negossum, who had been sent on by the chief according to agreement; while they remained in confinement, Burt often came over from Monroeville to assist the guard in taking care of them over night, returning home again in the morning.

On Tuesday, May 18, 1819, the Court of Common Pleas of Huron County commenced its session in the old Court House now used as the Odd Fellows' Hall, which then stood on the site of the present Court House. It was held by Hon. George Tod, father of Ex-Gov. Tod, as presiding Judge, and Hons. Jubez Wright, Stephen Meeker and Ezra Sprague as Associates. James Williams, Esq., still living in Norwalk, was Clerk. Lyman Farwell, now a resident of Watertown, N. Y., was Sheriff. Hon. Ebenezer Lane, now of Sandusky, was Prosecuting Attorney; he was assisted in the trial of this case by Peter Hitchcock, Esq., afterwards for many years Judge of the Supreme Court.

The Grand Jury for the term were impaneled on the same day, and on Thursday of the same week they returned a true Bill of Indictment against the Indians for murder in the first degree. For the benefit of the legal fraternity, as well as the curious of all classes, we give a portion of the Indictment which is in the handwriting of Judge Lane:

"The Grand Jurors of the State of Ohio in and for said County of Huron, to wit, Henry Jeffrey, Tinker R. Smith, Isaac Powers, Elihu Clary, John Drewry, Augustus R. Demick,

Daniel Curtiss, Ezekiel Barnes, James Foreman, Charles Hubbell, Reuben Pixley, Henry Barney, Silas G. Strong, William Gallup and Eli Holliday, good and lawful men of said County, then and there duly returned, tried, impaneled, charged and sworn to inquire for the body of the County of Huron, do, upon their oaths, in the name and by the authority of the State of Ohio, present and find that Negosheek, an Indian of the tribe of Ottawas, and Negonaba, an Indian of the said tribe, and Negossum, an Indian of the same tribe, at Lower Sandusky in the said County of Huron,* on the 21st day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and nineteen, not having the fear of God before their eyes, but moved and seduced by the instigation of the Devil, with force and arms, in and upon the body of John Wood, in the peace of God, and the State of Ohio, then and there being felonously, unlawfully, willfully, purposely, and of deliberate and premeditated malice did make an assault; and the said Negosheek, with a tomahawk in his right hand, then and there held, of the value of one dollar, the said John Wood, in and upon the head of him, the said John Wood, behind the left ear of him, the said John Wood, and also in and upon the left side of the head, over the left shoulder of him, the said Wood, then and there felonously, unlawfully, willfully, purposely, and of his deliberate and premeditated malice, did strike, cut and penetrate, then and there giving to him, the said John Wood, with the

* NOTE.—The reader may ask how Huron County, obtained jurisdiction of this case; for by the act passed Feb. 7th 1809, (See Cha-e's Statutes, Vol 3, page 2110) Huron County was set off as the five western-most Ranges of the Connecticut Western Reserve; being that part called the Fire Lands. But by reference to the act of Jan. 31st 1815, which fully organized the County; (reference same as above, page 2120,) a portion of the unorganized territory west of the Reserve, and north of its south line, reaching about as far west as the present western boundaries of Sandusky and Ottawa Counties, was attached to Huron County, for judicial purposes; and this extension fully covered the territory where the offense was committed.

tomahawk aforesaid, in and upon the head, behind the left ear of him, the said John Wood, and also in and upon the left side of the head, and over the left shoulder of him the said John Wood, two mortal wounds, each of the breadth of three inches, and of the depth of three inches, of which said mortal wounds the said John Wood then and there instantly died; and the said Negonaba and the said Negossum, at the time of committing the said felony and murder, by the said Negosheek, in the manner and form aforesaid, unlawfully, felonously, willfully, purposely, and of their deliberate and premeditated malice were present, aiding, assisting, abetting, counseling, promising, helping, comforting, and maintaining the said Negosheek in the felony and murder aforesaid, in manner and form aforesaid, to do, commit and perpetrate.

And so the Jurors aforesaid, upon their oaths aforesaid, do further say that the said Negosheek, and the said Negonaba, and the said Negossum, him the said John Wood, then and there, in manner and form aforesaid, felonously, unlawfully, willfully, purposely, and of their deliberate and premeditated malice, did kill and murder, contrary to the form of the statute, in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the State of Ohio. * *

Then follows two like counts, charging Negonaba as principal and Negosheek and Negossum as accessories in the killing of Bishop.

The next day, Friday, May 21st, the trials took place. The Court room was crowded, and many, unable to gain admission into the room were congregated in the yard below. David Abbot, Esq., then living at the old County Seat, and S. Cowles, Esq., of Cleveland, appeared as attorneys for the Indians. Negonaba was the first to be arraigned, and the indictment was read and interpreted to him by John B. Flemmond. He plead not guilty. A jury was

then impaneled, consisting of the following named persons, to wit: Josiah Rumery, Ezra Abbott, William Watkins, Sylvester Pomeroy, William R. Beebe, Samuel Spencer, Moody Mears, Daniel Mack, Royal N. Powers, Daniel W. Warren, William Speers, and Isaac Allen. While the jury were being impaneled, Negonaba was called up to challenge the panel, and at once rejected every red-headed man on the jury.

Charles C. Tupper was then called and sworn as a witness, and testified as follows: that an Indian by the name of Chazee told him that he stopped about twelve miles up Portage river, at the cabin of the murdered men—the prisoners having previously told him where—and saw them lying in their beds covered with blankets. That he, Tupper, understood the Indian language some. Here the prosecuting attorney offered to prove their confessions made before Esquire Pettibone, but the defense objected. The Court, however, after hearing the argument on both sides, overruled the objection, and permitted the confession to be given. Witness first stated that no improper influence was used to induce them to confess, but that it was voluntary on their part. He said Negonaba confessed that he killed George Bishop, while another Indian slew John Wood at the same time; that he was intoxicated at the time, and that he took some property from the camp and hid it. Tupper said he found the property at the place where it was hid, near the bank of Crane Creek; the property was produced in Court and was identified by the witness.

Abiather Shirley testified that he and Bishop and Wood were trapping together on Carrying river, about the 8th or 9th of April; that he left them about the middle of the same month, and came home. He also recognized the property as a portion of their outfit.

Barnabas Meeker testified to the same facts as Shirley, and other witnesses testified to minor matters, which taken with the rest of the testimony left no doubt as to the guilt of the prisoner. The Prosecuting Attorney was so well satisfied that he waived the opening argument, but Cowles read the law and made a few observations on the evidence in favor of the defense, which was replied to by Judge Hitchcock, and the case was given to the jury, who soon after rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

Negosheek was next arraigned, plead not guilty, and was tried before the following jurors, viz: Anthony Beers, Samuel Cochrane, Beckwith Cook, Jacob Hawhn, John Barney, Samuel B. Carpenter, Gamaliel Townsend, Samuel B. Lewis, Joseph Strong, Jared Ward, Joseph Ozier and Levi Cole. The same testimony was given as against the first prisoner, and of course the same verdict was rendered. It appears that Negossum, the boy, was then put upon trial, but after a portion of the evidence was heard, the Prosecuting Attorney was so well satisfied of his innocence that he entered a *nolle prosequi* on the indictment as against him, and he was discharged from custody. His acquittal was greeted by the spectators with considerable applause.

Negosheek and Nagonaba were then asked if they had anything to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon them. Neither of them expressed a wish to say anything, and so the Court sentenced them to be hung on Friday, the first day of July then next following, between the hours of ten and twelve o'clock, in the forenoon of said day. The sheriff then conducted them back to the old log jail to await their appointed fate.

The time of their execution drew near. Meanwhile the captives were endeavoring to pass the time as best

they could. The ever vigilant eye of the guard was upon them, and as they had once escaped, they now were watched with redoubled faithfulness. Several times after their sentence and before their execution thinking, as they no doubt did, that the punishment they were about to suffer was only another way of being choked to death, they essayed to try the experiment in advance. One of them would lie down upon his back on the floor and the other getting astride of him would clasp him firmly about the neck with both hands and choke him until he was nearly gone; then as the tight grasp was loosened and consciousness returned he would slowly arise, sagely and solemnly shake his head, and exclaim, "Ugh, no good, no good!" This would be repeated by the other taking his place and going through with the same operation, but with no better success; it was "No good, no good," still.

The day of execution at length arrived, and a warm sultry day it was, preceded, perhaps, by slight showers of rain the day before. At an early hour a crowd of people began to assemble, women as well as men. The costumes of that day, especially those worn on the Fire Lands, have been many times described, by those more familiar with them than the writer. Suffice it to say that a pair of—not doe skin cassimere, but genuine buck skin pants were usually worn by the men. This article of wearing apparel, as is well known to Pioneers, will become much elongated by being wet, and will also shrink up considerable when dried, after being soaked with water. A young man living down toward Huron, had waded through creeks and wet grass on his way up to Norwalk to witness the execution. His speed being much impeded on the way by his pants dragging under his feet. He began to stop and cut off pieces from the bottom as they lengthened down,

not being able to shorten them any other way. This operation was repeated several times before they ceased to trouble him any longer. After his arrival at Norwalk, the hot sun began to shine out, and soon dried his pants, which caused them to shrink above his knees, and he became almost as much an object of attention as the two criminals.

Among others present on the occasion were some seven or eight Indians belonging to the same tribe as the prisoners, who had come to witness the execution. Some of them had assisted the whites in first arresting the murderers, and when they escaped from jail again lent their aid in recapturing them. The gallows was erected on a knoll, south side of Main street and within the bounds of the lot now occupied by A. G. Post, Esq., the precise spot said to be near the fence on the west side of the lot, and about eighty feet from the street walk. A rifle company, formed one or two years before, numbering about one hundred men under command of Capt. Henry Burt, attended the execution as a guard to assist the civil authorities. They marched to the jail where the prisoners, after being dressed in their shrouds, and with ropes around their necks, were taken out by the sheriff, placed in a wagon and conducted to the gallows. Of the proceedings there the writer has been able to learn but little. They had often expressed a wish that they might be shot rather than be *weighed*, as they termed the mode of punishment. The sheriff had given them plenty of whisky to drink the day before, and some that morning but still they seemed to realize the awful fate they were about to suffer, and vainly begged for more, to drown their senses, just before being swung off they were asked if they had anything to say, and Negosheek spoke a few words in broken English just what it was no one now recol-

lects, he had previously confessed the murder of some half dozen other white persons, before the murder of Wood and Bishop, and for each victim he had burnt a spot on one of his arms, which he exhibited to the persons to whom he made the confession.

Just as the fatal drop fell, some women who had traveled six or eight miles to attend the execution, on seeing the bodies of the Indians dangling in the air, turned away their faces and began to cry, declaring it was too bad that they should be hung, one can not well understand why they should take such pains to travel that distance on purpose to witness the execution, if they really believed what they were then saying; it is safe to conjecture that their grief was not of long duration.

After the execution, the bodies were taken down, placed in coffins and buried on the spot; the civil officers and all the military then marched back to Captain John Boalt's, and were furnished with a bountiful repast by him, a sort of funeral discourse was then preached by the Rev. William Hanford, a Presbyterian Clergyman, after which the crowd began to disperse.

For sometime afterward the settlers of this vicinity feared that the Indians would retaliate for the execution of their comrades, by the murder of some of the pioneers, and many an anxious sleepless night was passed in watching their families with loaded weapons and barred doors; but in time the feeling of peace and security, began to return; and the accustomed routine of daily pioneer life was never after disturbed by the appearance of the dusky warrior, armed with murderous rifle, tomahawk and scalping-knife; and thirsting for the blood of his pale-faced victim.

Copy of the Indian account, taken from the first Journal of the Commissioners of Huron County:

May, 18. 1819 Cyrus W. Marsh, for keeping Indians.....	\$15,50	ing Tupper for going after Indians..	\$24,31
May 19, 1819. Luther Chapin for ferriage of Indians.....	\$10,00	Sept. 9, 1819. John B. Flemmond, for services hanging Indians.....	\$4,00
May 19, 1819. John B. Flemmond, for Indian business.....	\$44,00	Sept. 11. 1819, Ezra Abbott, for ma- king gallows, coils and shrouds...	\$24,00
May 19, 1819. S. Cowles, Counsel for Indians.....	\$25,00	Sept. 11, 1819, J. Boalt, for taking care of Indians.....	\$41,00
May 19, 1819. J. Pumphrey for bringing in Indian.....	\$25,00	Oct. 21. 1819, Charles Soules, for guarding Indians.....	\$30,00
May 19, 1819. C. C. Tupper, for Indian services.....	\$132,25	Dec. 7, 1819. A. Loomis for digging graves for Indians.....	\$1,00
May 19. 1819, D. G. Raitt, for guarding Indians.....	\$9,00	Feby. 19, 1820. R. Lockwood, for presents, for Indians.....	\$15,00
May 22. 1819, J. Boalt for services after Indians.....	\$27,00	Feby. 21, 1820. D. Tilden, for attendance on Indians.....	\$35,00
Sept. 9, 1819, M. McKelvy, for furnish-		Feby. 21, 1820, Ordered that there will not be any more Indian accounts audited.	

EARLY SETTLEMENT OF BRONSON TOWNSHIP.

BY MARTIN KELLOGG.

To my former reports, in regard to the early settlement of Bronson, I present the following items.

John D. Hoskins, was born in Lansing, Cayuga County N. Y. 1791. Betsey Kennely his wife; born April, 15th, 1799. Moved from Manchester, Ontario Co., N. Y. settled on Lot 14. Section 3, in June 1818. He died June 26th 1831. Mrs. Hoskins for second husband, married Zadock Weeks; for third husband Geo. H. Woodruff. She died in Norwich, June 1st 1858. Of their Children, Charles Hoskins, now living in Penn. was born in Manchester; January 21st 1817. Hiram, born in Manchester, died in Peru, in 1842. Harriet and Laban, born in Bronson; both died in Peru, the former in 1840.

Daniel Brightman was born Oct. 16th 1771; in Little Compton, Rhode Island. His wife, Elizabeth Brownell, born Nov. 11th 1781, in Little Compton, Rhode Island. Settled on

Lot. No. 5. Section 3. in 1823. Mrs. Brightman died Sept. 29th 1831. Mr. Brightman died August 27th 1851. Of their children, (all born in Genoa) Gilbert was born March 26th 1802. Elizabeth, Nov. 2d, 1808. Anna, February 25th 1809, Pardon, April 9th 1811. Harriet and Harry, (twins) born Sept. 16th 1813. Alfred and Alvin, twins; born Jan. 11th 1818. The following are now living; Elizabeth (Mrs. Parks,) in Bronson; Pardon and Alfred in Sherman; Alvin in Bronson on the place where they first settled.

Lemon Cole born in Scipio, Cayuga County, N. Y. Sept. 2d 1791. His wife, Hannah Willson, born in New Jersey Dec. 20th 1804. In 1818 bought Lot 33. Sec. 4. made some improvement, but did not move onto it till 1825. He died March 4th 1862. (Was the third white child born in Scipio, Cayuga County N. Y.)

Edward L. Cole born January 22d

1799, in Scipio, Cayuga County N. Y. His wife Mary Pancost, born January 1st, 1803, in New York City. Mr. Cole in 1818, bought Lot 27. Sec. 4. cleared ten acres; married and moved on in 1821. He died June 15th, 1859.

Ezra Herrick, born April 25th, 1770 in Vermont. His wife Catharine Lott, born Feb. 19th, 1763, in New Jersey. Emigrated from the State of New York January 1818. Settled on Lot 10. Sec. 3. Of their children, Lott was born May 14th, 1795; Ezra Jr. was born Oct. 10th, 1793; Ephraim W. born Jan. 21st, 1799; Abel born Aug. 9th, 1800. Mrs. Herrick died July 12th, 1842; Mr. Herrick died Dec. 24th, 1853; Lott Herrick is now living in Newville, DeKalb Co., Indiana; Ephraim W. Herrick now living in Bronson, on the place where they first settled,

Time of the death of some of the early settlers of Bronson; not before mentioned;

Steward Southgate father of R. S. Southgate; died, Sept. 29th, 1820 aged 72 years. R. S. Southgate, March 9th, 1838; Anna C. Southgate May 2d, 1846; Rebecca Deming March 7th, 1860; Loretta Sutliff, May 25th, 1859, Abigail Guthrie (Mrs. Leonard,) March 12th, 1837; Henry Terry, Oct. 2d, 1843; Simon Ammerman, March 11th, 1860; Anna Ammerman, Feb. 7th, 1851; Thomas Hagaman, Aug. 5th 1851; Wm. W. Bekwith Aug. 19th, 1861; Apollos Fay, March 21st, 1861; Nellie Hagaman, Dec. 15th, 1862; Abba Guthrie, Aug. 29th, 1826; Eben Guthrie Oct. 20th, 1855.

Stephen Stilwell a native of Vermont. Lydia Tryon his wife, was born

in Weathersfield; Connecticut. They settled on the Peninsula in 1811. She died in Bronson, Oct. 6th, 1862; aged 99 years, 9 months, and 15 days; had lived in Bronson 16 years.

It may be well to give the following casualties which have occurred in Bronson. On the 15th, April 1821, Spooner Smith was struck on the head by a falling tree; remained insensible twenty-four hours, when he expired; was buried on the 17th, on which day there was one of the most severe northeast snow storms ever experienced here. This casualty was on the farm of Major Eben Guthrie.

In June of 1831; John D. Hoskins had a piece of late planted corn, which the raccoons were intent on pulling up. He went out in the evening and having treed one, on a small sapling, commenced cutting it down; the ax glanced and the whole bit went into the calf of the leg, penetrating to the bone; great efforts were made to save life and limb, but lockjaw (tetanus) having supervened, Drs. Sanders and Tilden removed the limb, but could not save his life; he died June 26th, 1831.

In an early day (year not now known,) Wm. Munsel, an early settler; was killed by the fall of a tree. This was a little east of Bronson Center.

Hilos Cole, son of David Cole; an early settler in Bronson, was killed by the fall of a tree; this was on Lot 16. Section 3. This was January 5th, 1825.

Halsey Clark, brother of Lester Clark of Norwalk, was killed by the fall of a tree; March 9th, 1832.

[From the Sandusky Register.]

THE SANDUSKY CLARION; OR EVENINGS WITH THE PIONEERS.

EVENING THE EIGHTH.

Being obliged to gather our information for these articles by piece meal, getting a little here and a little there, a little of one and a little of another, one thing suggesting another perhaps quite out of harmony in time, we early saw that all system would be quite impossible. This is our apology for going at this time back of our text book, the *Clarion*, to save up some scraps of the earlier history of this vicinity.

Among the very early settlers at the mouth of the Huron River was Mr. Asa Smith, the father of Mr. W. B. Smith, Sr., who has been for more than half a century a citizen of Sandusky, and so far as we know is the only survivor among us of the little band who settled here prior to the war of 1812.

Mr. Asa Smith was born in Massachusetts, in September, 1760. The place of his nativity and the day of his birth are not known to us. At Providence, Rhode Island, on the 22d day of September, 1795, he married, as his second wife, a Mrs. Brown, whose maiden name was Hannah Richmond and who was born at Dighton, Massachusetts March 21, 1774. In the spring of 1796 they moved to Long Island, where they resided one year and where was born, August 16th, W. B., their eldest son, to whom we are indebted for much of

the information given in this and the following "evenings."

Preferring the music to which the "tread of empire" keeps step, to the roar of the ocean breakers on Long Island, Mr. Smith gathered together his worldly goods and in the spring of 1797 emigrated with his family into the interior of New York, at that time the New Englander's "West." To-day a trip from Long Island through the valley of the Mohawk to the interior of New York, is both pleasant and easy. Not so, however, sixty-six years ago. At that time the rivers, and the streams emptying into them, formed the most available and almost the only practicable routes of travel into the interior.—Making his way up the North River, now called the Hudson, to the mouth of the Mohawk, Mr. Smith put his family and effects into a small bateau and started to trace the windings of that river to its source and thence strike some of the branches of the Oswego, which drains the valley of the lake districts of the interior of New York. We are unable to find any authentic history of this route* but believe the journey was made by passing up some branches of the Mohawk until near the streams which empties into the Oneida Lake,

*At or near Rome was a canal off from two to five miles in length, from the Mohawk to Wood Creek; which empties into Oneida Lake.—[Ed.]

thence down this lake and through the Oneida River into the Oswego.

Passing up the Oswego, they entered the outlet of the Cayuga Lake, and crossing the latter they started up the outlet of the Seneca Lake, known as the Seneca River. When a few miles from the mouth of this river they encountered the falls and were obliged to get the boat and its lading and passengers carried around them by land. Entering the Seneca Lake they passed sixteen miles up the eastern shore and settled at Romulus, where they resided until 1810.

In the Spring of 1810, Mr. Smith decided to make another effort to reach the mythical "West," and started for Ohio with the purpose of settling on or near Huron river. Traveling by wagons, they reached Black Rock sometime in May. At that time there was no port at Buffalo, and all shipping to and from the east end of Lake Erie was taken on or put off at Black Rock. At the latter place they took a vessel which carried them as far as Cleveland, and there they were left, as the master of the vessel said he knew of no landing place nearer the Huron than Cleveland. There they were obliged to remain one week before they could procure a craft of any kind to take them up the shore to the mouth of the Huron. This was a very vexatious delay to the emigrants, as the season was passing away and they were anxious to reach their new home in time to make some provision during the Summer for the Winter which was to follow. The Spring and Summer months were always most valuable time to the emigrants. The delay, however, regretted as it was by them, furnishes us a little episode which may not be uninteresting, as it enables us to give a few items of Lake Shore history, spied out by what might be called a boyish adventure; but not an adventure just of the kind most sought after by the boys of to-day.

W. B. Smith at this time was a lad of nearly fourteen years, and he, in company with a half-brother and a young man from the vessel which brought them to Cleveland, were too eager to reach the new home to brook delay, and conceived the plan of following the beach of the Lake to the Huron. Thus on a pleasant Thursday morning in early June they set off on their journey. They often encountered little streams that were very deep where they entered the Lake; but as the latter was still and clear they soon discovered that they could wade around them on the sand bars which usually surround the outlets of these streams. The Rocky river was the first real obstruction with which they met. They followed up the east bank of this stream, waded the rapids, and again returned to the Lake. The shore thus far had been mostly low, and the beach furnished a delightful footpath. Soon, however, it grew more bold, anon became rocky with the sand path running along at the foot, but after a time the beach was lost and the deep water laved the sides of the bold rocks which hung many feet above them. There seemed no way but to turn back, until they at last saw a tall tree which had fallen with the top in the water, while the roots still clung to the edge of the rocks above. Wading out to the branches of this tree, they reversed the usual process and climbed it up from the top to the roots, when they found they had surmounted the difficulty, and resumed their journey. Just at nightfall they came to the Black river and stayed with a man by the name of Perry, who had a hut about one half a mile from the mouth of the river on the east side.

On Friday morning they were passed over the river in a canoe kept by John Reed, who lived in another hut immediately on the west side of the river. On Friday they found good walking all day; but rations did not come regular—indeed, they got none

at all, and were so busied with their jottings by the way that they made but slow progress, so that when they reached the mouth of the Vermillion River it was again almost night. Here they found a man named Sturgis who had a canoe and set them over the river. Passing up the shore about one mile, they came to Capt. Austin's who was an "Old Salt," he having earned his title by a long life on the ocean, had been several times to China, and had visited almost every important port in the world. Night having overtaken them again, they here asked for supper and lodging. They were told that there was not one mouthful of any kind of food in the cabin; but they could stay all night. Wearied by the rambles of the day, they stretched themselves upon the puncheon floor of the cabin and soon forgot their hunger. The air, however grew cold, and as they had no covering, the night was passed uncomfortably. In the morning they resumed their journey accompanied by the Captain, who went in quest of food for his family. When about two miles from Austin's they came upon a new log cabin, built in the spring, and occupied by a man named George Shered. The travelers made their wants known and were soon provided for in a truly pioneer style. Mrs. S. took the matter in hand, and having some corn meal, she soon had a "Johnny Cake" tilted before the fire on a board, from which, when baked, she broke off a corner and browned it for coffee. The chimney was filled with pigeons' breasts which had been pickled in brine a few days, and then sticking them on sharpened sticks they were being further cured in the smoke. These were sliced and fried in a pan with butter; for they had "a cow in the family," and indulged such luxuries as milk and butter. Mr. Smith says the meal was a good one, and declares to this day that he never ate anything which

tasted better. The pigeons' breasts were a rarity and were obtained in the following manner: Mr. Shered observed a few days before the time of which we write, that they were flying very thickly about the top of a large tree, and cutting an Indian's ladder he climbed the tree and with a club with a swingle attached to the end, beat down large numbers of them.

About noon on Saturday they reached the mouth of Old Woman Creek, and took dinner with a man by the name of Keyes. Just at dusk, on Saturday night, they reached the willow bushes on the east side of the mouth of the Huron River. Finding no signs of life save a little trail up the east bank of the river, they were somewhat at a loss what course to pursue, but started on the trail, when they heard the sound of oars off the mouth of the river, and running down to the beach, hailed two men in a boat and were told to follow the path. After groping along up the east bank of the river about one mile to where the high lands come down to the river and cut off the marsh, they came to Hirman Russell's log tavern, and to the end of their journey.

After resting on the Sabbath and reconnoitering the position of matters, young Smith concluded to set himself to work, and on Monday morning made a proposition to his landlord. Mr. Russell being in want of help, hired him and sent him up the river where he had a farm, to plant some corn.

After working through the week, and as he was about to return to the mouth of the river on Saturday afternoon, he heard a boat passing up the river, and hailing it he learned that the family had just arrived at the mouth of the Huron.

Huron was at that time quite a small town, containing some seven or eight log cabins, situated as follows: Russell's log tavern,

a "two story" log cabin, both stories on the ground however, situated on the east bank of the river above the present railroad bridge, up on the first high ground that comes down to the river. Mr. Russell had also a little log trading house, which stood near his double log cabin. There was also a little cabin below the tavern, which stood down on the bank of the river. This was occupied by a man named Delgarn. These were all the buildings on the east bank of the river. On the west bank were five cabins, scattered along up the Lake shore about one half a mile apart. The first, standing near the mouth of the river, was occupied by Alfred Ruggles, who worked at the smithing business, and was the man who made for Seemo the "spontoon" with which he murdered Gibbs, as was proven by the fragment of the instrument found in the murdered man's skull and recognized by Ruggles. One son now resides in Groton, near the Seven Mile House. The next was occupied by Daniel Curtis; one son is now living on the "Curtis Farm," three miles west of Huron. The next cabin was empty at this time, and as it stood on a piece of land purchased by Mr. Smith for a farm, the family moved into it and were thus provided with a home. Of the two cabins still west of this, one was occupied by C. Downing; a son of Mr. Downing lived for many years on the "Big Brook," west of Huron. The other cabin, like the one on the farm bought by Smith, was abandoned, and we know nothing as to who erected them.

Such was Huron in 1810 as seen by our informant. In 1811 or 1812 a man named Sprague put up a cabin on the east side of the river, below Delgarn's. Sprague was an officer, a captain, our informant says, in the "Huron Rangers," a squad of some thirty men organized in the fall after Hull's surrender, for the defense of the frontier. A block house was

built near the mouth of the Huron, a little below Sprague's cabin, and another at Parker's, about three miles above Milan, on the high bank of the river. The "Rangers" stood guard at these points and held themselves ready to defend the frontier, when, and in such manner as occasion required, by scouting, guard duty, &c. It will be remembered that they had a brush with the Indians on the Peninsula in the fall of 1812, in which five of their party were killed, among the rest V. Ramsdell and J. Wingus; and Jonas Lee was badly wounded.

We believe there is no official record left of the doings of this little military body, as the returns made by its officers were burned in the State-house which was destroyed at Chillicothe. We have somewhere seen it stated that they were under command of one Captain Cotton and mustered thirty men. Thirty-three names were down, but three of them refused to muster.

In the year 1811 a man named George De Zang, who was married to the second daughter of Mrs. Smith, by her first husband, a Miss Elizabeth Brown, came on and erected a cabin on the east part of the lot purchased by Asa Smith. He had lost one hand in a saw mill and was thus disabled for the kind of labor needed in a new country, and finding but little of such labor as they could do, he got tired of pioneer life and returned to New York. Mrs. De Zang is still living and resides at Monroeville. The wife of Surgeon Cooke of the 101st O. V. I. is a daughter.

There was no school at Huron before the war. The first school was in the winter of 1816-17, and was taught by Frederick Chapman in a little cooper shop on the old "Chapman farm," west of the town and near the "Curtis farm."

Mr. Smith does not remember that there were any regular meetings in Huron, but remembers that Rev. A.

Coe and a man named H. Jeffery, who came from New York, and settled about five miles up the river, on the west side, used to meet at his father's house and have religious conversation.

In the spring of 1811, a man named Benton moved his family into the unoccupied cabin west of Smith's. The entire family was sick at one time in the fall. The neighbors had to take the whole care of them and doctor them also, as there was no doctor nearer than Cleveland. Mr. S. remembers watching one night with them, when one of the boys, a lad about his own age, died. This was the first death at Huron.

The double log cabin, known as Captain Hiram Russell's Tavern was quite an "institution" in the early days of Huron County. It was a sort of Town Hall for a very large section of the country. It was headquarters for all military operations. Frequent war meetings were held there in 1812, to devise means and organize for defense. At this house, in the fall of 1812, was held the first national election ever held in all this country, and some men are now living who cast their vote there for the re-election of James Madison. We believe, however, this was not the first election held on the Fire Lands, although we have so seen it stated.

GENEALOGY OF EZRA WOOD, ONE OF THE FIRST SETTLERS OF CLARKSFIELD.

Dr. Samuel Wood was born and educated in England; and was able and skillful in his profession. He came from England in early life to Boston, and thence to Long Island, and thence to Norwalk Ct., of which place he was one of the first settlers. He there married Rebecca Benedict; soon after, with six other families he moved to Danbury Ct., and was among the first settlers there. He died in 1714, leaving one son; Samuel who was born in Danbury.

Samuel married Sarah Cornwall, and had four sons, John, Samuel, Lemuel, Daniel, and one daughter.

John married Abigail Gibbs of Litchfield, had five sons; John, Elijah, David, Benjamin, Reserve, and three daughters; Abigail, Sarah and Lucy. Capt. John Wood died Aug. 11th, 1775 aged 60 years, and Abigail his wife died March 2d, 1790, aged 78 years.

David Wood married Catharine Gregory, had three sons; David, Nathaniel, Ezra and three daughters, Anna Sarah and Catharine. Major David Wood was killed by the falling of a tree, Feb. 15th, 1796, aged 48 years.

Ezra Wood was born in Danbury Ct. Aug. 14th, 1791 and Oct. 27th, 1716 married Nancy Rowland who was born in Carmel, N. Y. Sept. 17th, 1797. They moved to Clarksfield Ohio, Nov. 18th, 1818. Their children are as follows.

Maria Catharine, born in Danbury Ct. Aug. 20th, 1818. David Edwin, born March 12th, 1822, died July 22d, 1825. William Henry born March 14th, 1825. Nathaniel Erastus born March 12th, 1832. Daniel Rowland born Nov. 11th, 1838. The four last named were born in Clarksfield.

[From the Cleveland Herald of July 8th, 1864.]

OLIVER CULVER—CLEVELAND IN 1796.

Readers who attended the Pioneer Celebration at Newburg a few years ago, will remember the venerable form and presence of Oliver Culver, an early Cleveland pioneer from Western New York. Mr. Culver is still living in the vicinity of Rochester, and though he has passed his eighty-sixth year, he retains his health and activity of mind to a rare degree. The editor of the Rochester Express recently had a pleasant visit with Mr. Culver, and from some interesting memoranda published in that paper we clip as follows:

As early as 1795, Mr. Culver joined a Company who were bound for the Connecticut lands in Ohio. He saw no first families in Buffalo, but Nature had it her own way there. Returning in the fall, he went home to report progress, but in '96 again accompanied a similar expedition to Cleveland. This time they cleared six acres on the present site of that city, and planted corn; they also cut a road through the woods to a white settlement in Pennsylvania.

He spent three years in Cleveland altogether. In 1804 he opened a store there on his own account. Had a boat built and bought his stock (157 bls. of salt at \$13 a bbl.) at Schenectady, paddled his own canoe up the Mohawk to Oswego, thence by water to Lewiston, thence overland to Black Rock, and shipped again on the "Good Intent" (the first boat built on the American side) at Erie for his destination. The round

trip occupied three weeks, a sufficient time now-a-days to traverse the ocean and half the continent. Here he carried on a brisk business of trade and barter with the Aborigines, and the new settlers as far west as Detroit, and down in Pennsylvania, in furs and produce, white fish, cattle, &c. Mr. C. relates that in the winter of this year, the mail carrier was taken sick, and he threw the mail bags, weighing twenty pounds, on his back and performed his journey on skates, from Cleveland to Huron, a distance of forty miles, in the space of four hours. This feat should have entitled him to the franking privilege.

He says he sold his salt at three dollars per bushel, the price he had paid a barrel and purchased at that rate of exchange thirteen yoke of oxen, which he drove east through the wilderness to Irondequoit Landing.

His last voyage from Cleveland was in 1805, when he bought a bark canoe, seventy-eight feet long, and seven feet wide, lined with two coats of cedar, equipped with two sails and two pair of oars, and loaded with forty-four hundred weight of furs. General Granger and Governor Huntington, were among the spectators when the craft was launched. The crew were two oarsmen besides himself. They got a clearance at Lewiston for the port of Genesee, and rode the Lakes in safety. Some Kingston gentlemen bought the

boat and shipped her to England. Mr. Culver sold it cheap, for his thoughts were centered upon a homestead and a—but we shall see.

In 1800, in the spring, he had bought a portion of his present farm in what is now Brighton, then Pittsford—105 acres, at three dollars per acre. That odd number was always a lucky one with him. The next summer he cleared a portion of the premises, and in the following fall sowed his first wheat crop, selling it at three shillings a bushel.

In 1805, his barn and house being done, he wisely concluded to commence life anew by another stroke of fortune, and married a sister of Dr. Ray, of Pittsford. As yet there was not a house in Rochester, and only four families in Brighton. In 1814 he built at the same place the *Clarissa*, forty-seven tons burthen. It took twenty-six yoke of oxen to draw her to the landing. He also built of his own timber the vessels called *Lady Culver* and the *Lavina*, for the lake trade.

OUR SUMMER HOME.

BY REV. THEO. L. CUYLER.

GREENFIELD HILL, CONN.,
June 30, 1864.

HAPPILY was this region christened *New England*, for its landscapes has a marvelous resemblance to Old England. Standing on the summit of Greenfield Hill, last evening, as the sun set, I might have imagined myself in Yorkshire. The same deep verdure, the same rolling billows of farming land, the same glimpses of stately mansions amid the luxuriant greeneth, the same lines of stone wall (instead of the unsightly "stake and ridered rail-fence,") the same rural witchery over all landscape. This hill-view is one of the most celebrated in Connecticut. From the belfry of the church before our door, we can count sixteen "meeting-house steeples"—which is *Yankaatic* for church-spires. Bridgeport lies to our left—the towers of Fairfield rise just before us—then Southport, where every body is so hospitable that they require no village inn—then West-

port, with the magnificent park of Morris Ketchum beside it—then Norwalk, and beyond them all the miniature ocean, which stretches away blue and sparkling—to the shores of Long Island. The view would fill one of James Hart's or Kensett's frames most superbly. Just think of it, oh! thou imprisoned Theodore—Libby-ed in Beekman street, with the thermometer boiling up to 90deg, Get the good *Evangelist*, who dwells in the chamber above thee, for a guide, and come on a pilgrimage to the Delectable Mountains. The wicket-gate to this region is at Southport, and all the way up as thou comest thou canst discourse of things rare and profitable with thy fellow-pilgrim. When thou art here, I will show thee, through a spy-glass, a prospect as enchanting as Christian and Faithful beheld from the summit of the *Hill Clear*.

Greenfield is the ideal of New England. The parsonage of our Brother

Sturges, down at the end of the avenue of elms, is an ideal *manse*—just such a shady nook as that one in which Emmons spun theology for half a century in Franklin, or that other *Beecherie* on Litchfield Hill, where master Henry Ward played in his nankeen frock, under the maples, while his father forged thunder-bolts within. Nearly opposite to the parsonage stands the actual dwelling of President Dwight, who is the tutelar saint of this region, as he was once the intellectual king of New England. He lived here twelve years. Right before my window, stood the old academy in which he trained himself, by teaching, for the presidency of Yale. His pulpit is preserved as a sacred relic, in a stone building at the foot of the hill. Dr. Dwight left here about 1795. An old lady, who has lived in the same brown shingled-house (with a well-sweep and its old oaken bucket in the door-yard,) remembers him distinctly. He taught his first school in the south room of her house, which has been her home for ninety-two years. "The Doctor was very fine-looking," she said to me this morning, "and he was the wonderfulest pleasant man to talk with you ever see." Dr. Dwight aimed to immortalize this region by his elaborate poem of "Greenfield Hill." I have tried to read it; but the only distinct impression it gives me is that the most tedious verses may be written by the profoundest theologian. The people of this rural hamlet may well be proud of their celebrated townsman, who wielded a wider influence, in his day, on American mind than any divine we have yet produced.

The perpetual marvel to me in this region is its arborescence. No English park can boast such elms. One of the princely neighbors—following Walter Scott's counsel, "when you have nothing else to do, be putting out a tree, for it will grow when you are sleeping"—has lined the road to

Fairfield with young elms; the generation of horses who are yet to climb this hill ought to keep Mr. Bronson's birthday sacred. What a beautiful benefaction his leafy monuments will be when he "is sleeping;" how green they will keep his memory. Connecticut's other pet-child is her *maples*. Well-mannered trees are they too, that never *breed worms* like the overkept manna of the Israelites. No lady, walking beneath them catches such wriggling parasites on her bonnet. In the dark depths of the maple before my window nestles a choir of robins. They ring the rousing-bell for the family; and, like the Pilgrims in the "House Beautiful," we awake to music. All day long the orchestra plays, and when the twilight closes the concert, the crickets begin. Just now I overheard the merry voices of two children carrying a pail of water towards the school-house for the thirsty brood over the A, B, Cs. Towards noon the mail-wagon trots past, with its little package of war-laden papers—the only hint of the Great Conflict that reaches us up in these leafy solitudes. At sunset the cows go by, lowing toward the milk-pail. So noiselessly and gently does time steal on—only treading upon velvet grass and flowers.

The Indians called this picturesque region *Unguowa*. Deputy-Governor Ludlow laid out a plantation down yonder by the river Sasco, and was so pleased with it that he christened it the *fair-field*. So came its modern name. Norwalk got its name, too, from the fact that, when the tract was purchased, the grant was for land "one day's Indian walk in country." That is, one day's *north walk*. A cheap purchase it was, too. The old records tell us that all the red men got for the region now worth millions was—"eight fathoms of wampum, ten hatchets, ten hoes, ten knives, ten seizers, ten juseharps, ten fathoms tobacco, three kettles, and ten looking-glasses." All this

realm of wealth and beauty was once purchased with the contents of a pedler's cart. But that vast realm which slavery stole away has to be bought back again with hundreds of millions, and with rivers of precious blood. Yet it will require all the treasure and all the blood to make the future Virginias and Tennessees what Connecticut is to-day.

This is the very spot for pleasant reading; especially for so pleasant word-pictures as Fitz Hugh Ludlow has painted in the last two *Atlantic Monthlys*. They unfilm our eyes to read aright the canvass of Biersadt when he pours over it the Great

Yo-Semite cataracts. This is the spot, too, for playing boy with the youngsters. A brace of wee lassies are waiting for us to come down and make a miniature dam for them in the brook. Under the trees yonder are twin bonnets in one baby-carriage; the Tom Thumb vehicle is rolling under the same elms beneath which Dr. Dwight carried his *twinty* of babes seventy-five years ago. Birds and bairns are too much for letter-writing. So, a hurried Good-Morning!

I hear from many a little throat
A warble, interrupted long;
I hear the robin's flute-like note,
The bluebird's slenderer song,

[From the Cleveland Herald, October 21st, 1864]

PIONEER MEETING AT DOVER.

October 10, 1810, Joseph Cahoon, with his wife and eight children, crossed the Rocky River and chose a home in the dense forest on the lake shore at Dover. Of that day we have no record; of the thoughts and feelings that stirred their souls, no token. Doubtless memory was busy, and imagination too, as they gathered about the glowing fire, that first evening on the spot where they were to make their home, but of their voices we catch no echo.

Labor, not dreams, was the order of that day. One by one the hoary monarchs of the surrounding forests laid low their heads and huge bonfires prepared the way for the culture of the land and the progress of civilization. One by one—but I am wandering; it was to-day's events, not those of half a century ago, I was to chronicle.

For several years the numerous descendants of the family have found their way to the old hearthstone, to revive the fading memory of those upon whose labors they have entered.

The exercises of the day on the present occasion were presided over by Dr. J. P. Kirtland, Pres. J. Wheeler, of Berea, acting as Secretary, and Rev. W. B. Disbro of Berea, Rev. E. P. Ingersoll of Sandusky, and Mrs. J. Wheeler of Berea, were appointed a committee on toasts.

At about two o'clock the company formed a procession and marched to a lovely grove overlooking the lake, where a generous dinner, prepared by the hospitable host and family, received due attention, after the offering of prayer by the Rev. Mr. Smith of Dover.

Dinner over, and thanks returned

to Him whence every blessing flows, the following toasts were read by Mr. Ingersoll:

1. Our venerable host and hostess of Rose Hill and their amiable family—May they live to see many returns of the 10th of October, and when they shall have shuffled off this mortal coil, may they be as firmly united in that Better Land as they are to this glorious old Union.

Response by Mr. Cahoon.

2. Mrs. Abby Cahoon Johnson—One of the pioneer women of Dover. Her early labors we recognize, her character we reverence, her happiness we pray for.

Responded to by her Pastor, Rev. Mr. Smith, and also a few touching words by herself.

3. "One Flag, One Country, One Destiny."

In response, a quartette sung the "Star Spangled Banner," inspired by which, Dr. Kirtland sprang to his feet and gave the history of that grand old song in words that will not soon be forgotten.

4. Grant, Sherman and Farragut, the true peace-makers.

Response by Rev. W. B. Disbro.

5. May this reunion prove an emblem of the speedy reunion of all the States.

Response by Rev. J. Wheeler.

6. Ex-Gov. Wood—We cherish his memory as an able jurist and statesman, a good citizen and neighbor.

To this toast Dr. Kirtland responded with much feeling, stating that as a jurist his decisions on the bench were accurate, able and independent; as a statesman his duties were performed with marked fidelity, as a citizen he was upright and honorable, as a neighbor kind and generous, with a heart ever in sympathy with those in sorrow or distress, the friend

and adviser of the widow and orphan.

7. Departed Friends—Though their forms we miss, their memories we will ever cherish.

Response by Rev. W. R. Gardner.

8. The Cahoon Family—We send kindly greeting to the Cahoon family; may God bless them, and may they enjoy many annual festivals.

Response by Rev. Mr. Ingersoll.

9. Mason Clark and George Sexton—True to themselves and their principles, they laid their lives upon their country's altar; while we cherish their sacred memory, we rejoice that today they wear the crown of immortality.

10. Our Absent Ones—Though they are not with us to cheer with their presence, they are not forgotten. When we meet at our next anniversary, may they be among our number.

After the toasts the family history was briefly reviewed. During the past year the following changes have taken place; two marriages, three deaths, as follows:

MARRIED—Lydia Sexton and H. C. Emmons; Lydia E. Winsor and Horace Braman.

DIED—Lydia E. W. Braman, Mason Clark, and George Sexton.

After listening to these statements, Dr. Kirtland gave a most interesting historical sketch of the early times, dwelling particularly upon two shipwrecks which occurred within a mile or two of the spot, not less than one hundred and one years ago, many relics of which have been found within the past few years. We have seldom been more deeply and absorbingly interested by a speaker than by Dr. Kirtland, and would gladly hear him go over the subject again.

Thus closed Oct. 10, 1864, the Cahoon Reunion. A GUEST.

[From the Toledo Blade, February 23d, 1865.]

THE PIONEER MEETING.

The gathering at the Court House, yesterday, of the Pioneers of the Maumee Valley was the most interesting event which has recently occurred in this city. The attendance was large, consisting of representatives from many of the townships of this county, and from some of the border townships of Michigan, and also from Perrysburg Tp.; Wood Co. A large number entered their names on the Record of the Association and paid the membership fee of one dollar, and the list now contains about eighty names.

The address of M. R. Waite, Esq., was listened to with evident satisfaction. It was a well written article, abounding in historical incidents and statistics relative to the organization of the different counties of Northwestern Ohio, and also of the townships of this county.

After the delivery of the address, the Association adjourned, and the members repaired to the Summit Street House for dinner, and at two o'clock the company surrounded the festive board. The dinner was gotten up in a manner that we have never seen excelled in this city, and was the best possible evidence that Thayer & Buckley understand how to keep a good hotel. The supply was most abundant, and the waiters careful and attentive—in fact, this could not be otherwise where Mort. Allen has supervision.

The dinner over, H. Bennett, Esq.,

Secretary, read the following letter from Gen. Walbridge, of New York, in reply to an invitation to be present:

“NEW YORK, Feb. 18, 1865.

“MESSRS. J. A. SCOTT AND HENRY BENNETT, Secretaries of the Pioneer Association, Toledo, O.:

“GENTLEMEN:—It is now nearly a third of a century since, as a mere lad, I first visited the Valley of the Maumee, and nearly a generation since I severed my association with it. But since the last period as well as the first, I have not been indifferent to its future, or insensible of the commanding position it was destined to occupy at no distant day.

It is, therefore, with sincere regret I have to plead a prior engagement—although I expect to be in the West—as debarring me from the pleasure of meeting on the 22d inst. the early Pioneers of the Valley of the Maumee who still survive, many of them in the vigor of manhood, and aiding in the development of its great resources and toward securing it that legitimate commercial position which its geographical position warrants.

I regret this absence, not more because I shall be deprived of the pleasure of listening to the able and patriotic orator, your esteemed fellow citizen, Hon. M. R. Waite, but I also regret it since it robs me of the pleasure of again meeting many highly valued and cherished friends, who will never be forgotten, though far removed by distance and time.

No other settlement in the West has fought its way to public recognition under greater obstacles than the settlement in the Valley of the Maumee. But time has vindicated the sagacity and wisdom of those who, from the very beginning, predicted its brilliant future. Ohio has many communities of which she may be justly proud; but in her majestic future there will be none that shall better illustrate the energy of her citizens, their enterprise, and what persistent, well-directed efforts are able to secure, than that rising, intelligent commercial community at Toledo, on the beautiful banks of the Maumee.

I send you, then, this sentiment: Health, prosperity and fortune to the citizens of the city of Toledo; may their future be as brilliant as their past efforts have been persistent, energetic and well-directed.

Yours respectfully,

HIRAM WALBRIDGE."

This was succeeded by several toasts and responses, and the afternoon was far spent ere the Pioneers closed their interview. With this Association the 22d of February, 1865, was a memorable day, and will be held in pleasing remembrance by all who participated in the exercises of the occasion.

THE ROGERS FAMILY.

The Litchfield (Conn.) Enquirer contains an account of a late re-union of the "Rogers family" of that State, descendants of John Rogers the martyr, from which we glean the following facts of public interest:

Thomas Rogers, a grandson of the martyr, and one of his sons, came to this country in the May Flower in 1620. Not long after other members of Thomas's family came over. They remained in Plymouth colony about twenty-six years, or until 1646-50. Then, it appears, they removed to Huntington, Long Island, which place at that time was under the jurisdiction of Connecticut.

Noah Rogers the 1st, a grandson of Thomas of the May Flower, was born at Huntington. Early in life he removed to Branford, Conn; in 1673, he married Elizabeth Taintor, daughter of Michael Taintor, who came from Wales.

Noah the 2d, and Noah the 3d, were born in Branford. From that time to the present, there has been a Noah in each succeeding generation. Noah the 2d married Elizabeth Wheeler of Branford. Noah the 3d married Rhoda Leete of Guilford, a great, great grand-daughter of Gov. Leete, and it was their descendants mostly who were convened on this occasion.

Gov. Leete came from England in 1639, and settled in Guilford, Conn. He was Governor of Connecticut from 1660 to 1683, when he died. His oldest son John was the first white child born in that town.

Noah Rogers, 3d, and his brother Edward came to Cornwall in 1761, and here purchased large tracts of lands, most of which their descendants still possess. They were active earnest men, ready to meet and discharge every duty. Noah was one

of a company of volunteers that went to arrest the progress of Burgoyne, and was present at his surrender.

Edward was captain of a company, which he led to Danbury at the time it was invaded by British troops in 1777. At one time his soldiers were unwilling to take the Continental money, and he disbursed to them sixteen hundred dollars in gold from his private purse, which the Government never refunded.

There are about 200 of the descendants of Noah the 3d, now living. Of the descendants of Noah the 4th, there are living 8 children, 30 grand-children and 33 great-grand-children.

Several valuable relics are in possession of the family. Among them

are the wedding breeches worn by Noah the Third, which were of gay texture in their day. Also, the high-heeled slippers made of pink silk, skillfully embroidered, which his bride wore on the same occasion, an embroidered damask silk blanket, which belonged to Noah the Third and Rhoda his wife. It was wrapped around their little ones at baptism, and used only on such occasions. But the most interesting of all are the "old arm chair" of three hundred years, and an old Bible of May Flower memory, printed in 1575. The Rogers family of this generation retain many of the old Puritanic elements of character, and is almost universally marked by thrift, patriotism, and moral integrity.

[From the Cleveland Herald, January 3d, 1865.]

A GOLDEN WEDDING IN HUDSON.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Dr. J. Metcalf and wife was observed last evening in a very pleasant manner. Beside the children, grand children, and other surviving members and relatives of the family, there were also present the venerable clergyman and pioneer missionary by whom the couple were married in Aurora fifty years ago, Rev. William Seward, of Tallmadge, and his wife and her sister, Mrs. Hanford, together with a large and pleasant company of neighbors and old acquaintances in Hudson. At an early hour of the evening the company were served with a very handsome entertainment, suitable to the occasion, wedding cake and bride's cake having, of course, their custom-

ary place and importance. After the collation came the singing of the hymn,

"While Shepherds watched their flocks by night,"

to the old tune of Sherburn; then the presentation of a variety of gifts appropriate to the occasion from children, grand-children, and others; then personal reminiscences of the olden time, and the family of Mrs. Metcalf, by Father Seward, now in his eighty-first year; then the reading by one of the family, of a brief historical sketch, full of lively incidents, told in a very pleasant style, in regard to the ancestors and family of Dr. Metcalf, and concluding with some interesting particulars in regard to

the Doctor's own settlement, medical practice and personal experience as one of the pioneers of Hudson. This was followed by a brief and touching tribute, by Rev. James Shaw, of Windham, to the memory of his first wife, the eldest daughter of the family, and mother of the only surviving grandson, and also to that of Mrs. Perry, a younger sister, who died April, 1858, and whose three sons have since followed their mother, two of them from the army, but all of them leaving hopeful evidence that the prayers of a godly mother for their saving conversion to Christ were answered.

Rev. J. C. Hart then followed with some interesting facts and reminis-

cences in regard to the early history of the town, and of the church and society in Hudson, of which the family are members and Mr. Hart was for nine years the pastor; after which some remarks were made and prayer offered by the present pastor, Mr. Darling, and the whole concluded with singing the doxology in Old Hundred, when, at the seasonable and old-fashioned hour of between nine and ten, the company dispersed, leaving their best wishes behind, and carrying away a most pleasant impression of the first and only Golden Wedding the most of them ever had the pleasure of attending.

D.

HUDSON, Dec. 27, 1864.

[From the Cleveland Herald, Nov. 5th, 1864.]

THE HARTFORD COURANT.

This sterling Union journal passed its centennial anniversary on the 29th of October. For one hundred years the Courant has been the welcome guest of the intelligent families who have lived and died in the happy homesteads of the hills and valleys of Connecticut; and the present publishers, Messrs. Day & Clark, made all their patrons a centennial present of a *facsimile* of the Connecticut Courant a century ago. On the 29th of October, 1764, a specimen number was published by Thomas Green, "at the Heart and Crown, near the North Meeting House." The present Courant is five times the size of the original, which has a quaint, old fashioned typographical look, in striking contrast with the "Art preservative of all Arts" of the present day.

Frugality was one of the virtues of the colonists, for under date of Boston, October 1st, 1764, the Courant states that "it is now out of fashion to put on mourning at the funeral of the nearest relation, which will make a saving of twenty thousand sterling per annum. It is surprising how suddenly, as well as how generally, an old custom is abolished. It shows, however, the good sense of the town. * * * * * We are told all the Funerals of last week were conducted upon the new Plan of Frugality."

A Boston date of October 8th says—There seems to be a disposition in many of the inhabitants of this and the neighboring governments to clothe themselves with their own manufacture."

They had "fast men" in those

days, for the Courant of a century ago publishes the following under the head of "A surprising concatenation of events to one man in one week."

"Published a Sunday—married a Monday—had a child a Tuesday—

stole a horse a Wednesday—banished a Thursday—died a Friday—buried a Saturday—all in one Week."

We like the Courant, and respond to the prayer of the publishers; "*esto perpetua.*"

[From the Cleveland Herald, January 23d, 1835.]

A REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.

The following is from the Bedford (Pa.) Gazette. The flag alluded to is in the possession of Mr. E. G. Morse, of Bedford, in this county, and if not sold in Pennsylvania will be brought here in a few days:

A revolutionary relic of great age and value has recently come to light in Bedford, in the shape of a British flag. It is made of magnificent crimson brocade, and is about two and a half yards long, by two and a fourth wide. The Saint George's cross appears between four squares of white and sky blue, which are sown into the field at the upper corner, next to the staff, so as to leave the cross of the same material as the field—in relief. The material composing these squares is of the finest texture of what is called "lute string" silk. The material of the whole flag bears evidence that it was made to last; and its great age seems scarcely to have left an impression on it. It is slightly worn at the upper corner farthest from the staff—otherwise, it is neither faded nor soiled. There is but little doubt that it is a genuine British red ensign.

It is now in the possession of E. G. Morse, Esq., of Bedford, Cuyahoga

county, Ohio, who purchased it from Mrs. Stiffler, an estimable old lady of this borough. It came into her possession through the mother of her husband, who was married to Anthony Nawgle. Anthony Nawgle died in April 1819, in the 67th year of his age, and left the flag to his wife, Sarah Nawgle, who died on the 13th of September, 1831, leaving it to Anthony Stiffler, from whose wife it was purchased. It is, no doubt, the flag that used to wave over the old fort at Bedford, when yet in the hands of King George's troops. It seems to have been captured from the fort some time in 1775 or 1776—after the Revolution had commenced—by a company of men under the lead of Nawgle, in whose possession it was always kept.

Mrs. Stiffler says that her mother-in-law said the men who captured it used to celebrate the anniversary of its capture, regularly—when Nawgle's house was always made headquarters, and wine was drank in honor of the occasion. It is, therefore probably over one hundred years old, and as the Fort was named after the Duke of Bedford, may have been presented by him.

The belief that it is the flag which belonged to the Fort, is warranted by the manner in which it is made, as well as by tradition among the oldest inhabitants. There is an eyelet worked in the upper corner, next the staff; and the edge is sewn in such a manner as to admit of a cord

being drawn through it. And thus fastening, it may have been attached to a pulley at the top of the staff, and elevated and lowered at will. As a relic of the past history of Bedford, it is of incalculable value, and should be retained here by all means.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Cleveland Herald, 1852.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.— NO 1.

There were no Railroads on the Connecticut Western Reserve, with their cushioned coaches carrying passengers at the rate of 25 or 30 miles an hour; no buggies or carriages hung on springs and lined with quilted cushions, to be hurled with rapidity over smooth roads by fast horses, but the ordinary mode of traveling, for speed, pleasure or business, was on horse-back. Hence my Missionary movements were all performed in this manner, and for twelve or fifteen years, I rode the same noble animal, that in the fall of 1811, brought me safely from Massachusetts to Ohio, in 18 traveling days.

The Connecticut Missionary Society having deposited at Ashtabula a quantity of Bibles for gratuitous distribution on the Reserve, I started from Aurora, June 23d, 1812, and passed through what are now Bainbridge, Russell, Chester, Kirtland, to Mentor, there being no house on the way, except the small log cabin of Wm. N. Hudson, at Chester Cross Roads, till I reached Judge Clapp's, on the Ridge Road in Mentor. Thence

I passed through the hamlet of Painesville, with its log cabins and a few shells of framed houses scattered round among the scrub-oak bushes—then through the forests of Perry to Madison where I stopped for the night, having rode 43 miles. June 24th, I rode to Ashtabula and obtained two dozen, common sized duodecimo Bibles, which I packed in my saddle bags and returned to Harpersfield, and lodged at the house of Rev. Jonathan Leslie, having rode 30 miles. June 25th, I rode in company with Mr. Leslie, 40 miles to Euclid and lodged with the Rev. Thomas Barr.

Friday June 26th, 1812, I rode to Cleveland and attended the execution of the Indian, John O. Meek, hung for murder. The religious exercises were attended on the brow of the hill near the intersection of Superior and Water streets; the criminal seated in a cart, and the Rev. Nathan B. Derrow of Vienna, standing by him, delivered a discourse surrounded by an immense crowd, gathered from places near and remote, many of whom were in military array, ready to preserve order, or prevent a rescue, as it was feared that

hostile Indians might issue from the forests on the western bank of the river, arrest the proceedings and release their condemned brother. And he evidently hoped for such a rescue. No pen can describe the bitter enmity of his countenance, as he cast his wishful eyes across the river and intently scanned every object in that direction, within the reach of his vision, apparently regardless of the scenes with which he was surrounded. No deliverance came.

He was conveyed to the gallows erected near the spot on which the stone Church now stands.

In the Historical Collection of Ohio, I find the following record concerning this event:

"At the hour of execution he objected to going upon the scaffold; this difficulty was removed by the promise of a pint of whiskey, which he swallowed, and then took his departure for the land of spirits." My impression is, that if whiskey was given him, before he went upon the scaffold, it was also given to him afterwards, to induce him to let go of the rope which he had grasped above his head. Although his arms were pinioned behind his back, yet by some desperate effort, he had so managed as to work up his hands and seize the rope between his head and the beam to which the rope was fastened above. In this emergency various expedients were used to loosen his grasp, and among the rest whiskey was given; but unless I am wrong in my recollection, he did not let go of the rope till the drop fell and the rope straightened, so that he could hold on no longer. But the Sheriff, fearing that the desired result would not be accomplished, on account of the fall of the criminal being somewhat retarded by his grasp on the rope, seized the other end of the rope, and with his assistants, drew the struggling culprit up nearly to the beam over his head, and then let him down full force,

from a higher elevation than he possessed while standing on the scaffold. I think this was done more than once, and the last time the rope broke, the culprit fell to the ground, and was tumbled into a hole near by, prepared for the purpose, slightly covered, and left, it was understood, for the surgeons to exhume a few hours afterwards, and use for promotion of anatomical science. This was the first execution of a human being that I ever witnessed, and such were the revolting circumstances attending this, that I never had any inclination to see another.

JOHN SEWARD.

Tallmadge, June 23, 1862.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.—NO 2.

August 4, 1812, an ecclesiastical Council was convened at Aurora, Portage county, for the purpose of installing Mr. Seward as pastor of the church and congregation at that place. The Council consisted of Rev. Joseph Badger, of Ashtabula, Rev. Giles H. Cowles, of Austinburg, Rev. Jonathan Leslie, of Harpersfield, Dr. Hawley and Esq. Forbes, all of Ashtabula county, Rev. Thomas Barr, of Euclid, Cuyahoga county, Rev. Nathan B. Derrow, of Vienna, Trumbull county, Deacon Daniel Ladd, of Mantua, and Deacon Benj. Whedon, of Hudson Portage county. The Council being duly organized, the candidate was examined and approved, and arrangements were made for the installation the next day.

August 5. The exercises of installation were performed, as previously arranged, in a grove of native sugar maples, on land owned by Col. John C. Singletary, about eighty rods northwest of the present site of the Brick Meeting House, and now occupied by Esq. Hurb as an apple orchard. The sermon was preached by Mr. Badger, from the words "They that have turned the world upside down are come hither also." Acts

17:6. After public services were closed, the Council with some others took dinner at the log cabin occupied by Mr. Robert Bissell as a stopping place for travelers, it being on the direct road from Warren to Cleveland, and the great express route from Washington to the Northwestern army. The facility of traveling on that road may be faintly indicated by the following fact: Mrs. Sheldon, who lived near the eastern line of Aurora, on being asked by travelers for directions respecting the road to Warren, would say, "Go right out there and get into that big mud puddle and keep in it till you reach Warren."

Mr. Bissell, who occupied the cabin where the Council dined, was the father of the Rev. Samuel Bissell who was then an uncultivated lad, and gave no special promise that he would become a respectable minister of the gospel, and the successful educator of more youth than any other man in the State of Ohio. But he was blessed with pious parents, and by indomitable perseverance in the face of many embarrassments, he obtained an education which qualified him to be a successful minister and teacher.

Speaking a few day ago to Mrs. Peter Carlton of Mantua, about my installation, she said, "I was there, and went on horseback with Susan Conant, of Windham, and I remember the text too."

JOHN SEWARD.

Tallmadge, July 28, 1862.

[From the Toledo Blade, 1862.]

INDIAN RELICS.

For a number of years past, it has been no uncommon occurrence during the progress of improvements in the vicinity of this city, to find relics of the aboriginal tribes which once inhabited this entire country. The Red Men located their villages on

the shores of the Lakes or banks of the rivers, and as they receded before the march of civilization, the remains of their towns, the orchards which they planted, and which contributed largely to their necessities, the graves of their ancestors—in fact all that seemed to connect them with the past, were left behind. Nearly every vestige of them, however, was speedily erased; the fruit trees were cut down to make room for the busy thoroughfares and costly residences of him who claimed to be "lord of the soil," but whose only right thereto consisted in his possessing the power to *take* it from the original owners. And as "Westward the Star of Empire" took its course, it seems as if everything, save one, had conspired to efface the records of those who roamed at will "through wood and o'er plain," happy in following the inclinations of their wild and roving minds.

One thing remained—to remind the white man that the poor Indian yet lingered around the scenes of his early days, as if to watch the progress of events in the land of his fathers—the grave wherein the man of the forest "sleeps his last sleep;" and when men have apparently forgotten that they are still, as it were, in the presence of the former owner of the soil, lo! the bones of the red man are discovered, and with them many evidences of his power and his pride.

Mr. S. S. Read, of this city, has handed us several Indian relics which were discovered by Mr. A. M. Patchin, on Presque Isle, near the mouth of the river, which give evidence of having been long deposited there, and also show that love and affection paid a tribute at the death of the red chief, which although done in a rude manner, is nevertheless appreciated by all. These relics consist of articles useful and ornamental, and from their value in earlier years, were evidently the property of a chief,—as

none but the officers ever received large silver ornaments as presents, and their limited finances would not permit all to purchase them.

The first article is a "scalping tomahawk" of French manufacture; the "bit" of the hatchet is about 5 inches long, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide at the sharp edge; on the edge towards the handle there is quite a curve in the bit, making a sharp point somewhat resembling a hook, at its termination. The head of the hatchet is hollow to the depth of about one inch, with a small hole extending down to the "eye." This was the Indian's pipe, and was made serviceable by the handle being hollow. The length of the tomahawk is nine inches.

There was also the "steel" used for striking fire from the flint; this is very much corroded, and there is but little of the metal left, yet its peculiar shape is retained, and this shows to what purpose it was used. The next thing we notice is a "stick" of "brooches." This is peculiar in its construction; there is a piece of wood nicely grooved, and in the groove is a piece of rope; around these is wound a strip of silk, and then some coarse woolen cloth, to which are attached the ornaments. The stick contains twenty-two brooches, two sides of the square "stick" being full.

The other articles are supposed to be "shields," used for protection of the face during a conflict with an enemy. There are four of these pieces nearly crescent-shaped, and varying in size from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ an inch; made of silver, and are in a good state of preservation. On the largest of these "shields," in the centre, is a device, representing a sun with

six stars, three above and three below it, while outside of these are two lines, the outer one irregular, and having at each turn in the line, a star; there are seven stars connected with this line—the whole forming thirteen stars—probably to designate the Original Thirteen States of this Republic.

The next smallest shield has an engraving similar to the one mentioned above, without the stars.

The next in size has been broken in two, and only half of it was found. On this is a representation of a bear, slightly crouched behind, as if he suspected an enemy, and was disposed to watch the course of events.

On the smallest shield we are told was the figure of an eagle, but as it had been cut out, we cannot speak of the character or style of the cut. On this piece, just below the engraving, is stamped the letters "P. M." The engraving on these "shields" would be regarded as very creditable at the present day.

The "shields" are about six inches in length, and the largest about $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in width at the centre.

These relics were washed out of a grave on the bank at Presque Isle, together with the skull and a portion of the bones of the former owner; the relics were secured by Mr. Patchin, and the remains of the warrior were taken to the high land and again deposited in the earth.

These relics are of little intrinsic value; yet as a memento of the past, they are worthy of preservation, and we hope Mr. P. will present them to our School authorities, to be placed in the cabinet at the High School Building.*

*The deposit was made as suggested.

[From the Union Press.]

EARLY HISTORY OF WILLIAMS COUNTY.

In the winter of 1826, I opened a law office in Defiance Williams county; I think the first in the county. It was in an upper room, in the Inn of Benjamin Leavell, an upright man, in whose excellent family I boarded. He was one of the proprietors of the town. My office was also my bedroom, and on public days it was also the bed-room of many others. Land and lots were far more abundant than dwellings. There were but few families in town. I remember only those of Mr. Wasson, Benj. Leavell, Dr. John Evans the clerk of the Court, George Lantz the Recorder, and Forman Evans. All these have I believe, passed to the spirit land, unless Judge Forman Evans survives.

There were, when I removed to the Maumee country in 1824, in all the fourteen northwestern counties—now by sub-division nineteen counties; but few more white people than are now in the present restricted limits of Williams county. Within these limits, there was not then a solitary white man. The settlements were confined to the borders of the rivers, and did not extend far above Defiance. There were on the lower Maumee, quite a number of mongrel French and Indians; and in the fourteen counties, there were more savages than whites. These savages were mostly a degenerate, drunken remnant of Ottowas and Pottawotomies. There were however a few Wyandots and Miamis, who

were splendid specimens of the physical man. The sugar consumed in Williams and Wood counties, at that time, was mostly made by these savages, but it was a most filthy article, inasmuch as they would boil their game with it, and that too, I was told, often in an undressed condition. They brought this sugar in, in bark vessels, called "Mococks," holding thirty to fifty pounds each. They were so shaped, as to be carried like a knapsack. They used small brass kettles for evaporation. These Indians also brought in most of the honey that was used. It was always strained, but it was strained through their blankets, which were never washed, except after straining this honey. Whether these condiments so prepared, were more or less filthy than the sugar and molasses prepared by the southern slaves, I leave for others to determine. The Indians also supplied us in their season with cranberries and whortleberries, both of which were abundant and cheap. I do not know to this day where they grew. But the savages have gone more than twenty-five years and the fourteen counties, containing in 1824 twenty thousand whites, have multiplied to nearly four hundred thousand. Though I was thus early a resident of Williams county, I have never been within its present limits. Of its early settlers, I remember in addition to the names already mentioned, Montgomery Evans, Pierce

Evans, Judge Perkins, the two elder Hiltons, Judge Shirley and his sons, Christian Shouf, Major Rice, Mr. Byers, and an old man named Myers, who was drowned in April 1827, in a little Bayou, in a state of intoxication. Judge Samuel Vance, and Charles Gunn, also resided within the judicial limits of Williams county, at Prairie Du Mask. So did the half-blood Mohican, who was afterwards hung at Perrysburg, for the murder of Isaac Richardson. His name was Porter.

It is probably too early to publish the reminiscences of the northwest, for their present interest, but it is not amiss to put them on record, before those on whose memory they depend, shall have passed away.

When I went to Defiance, there was still standing near the Auglaize, a large, spacious Block-house, erected during the war of 1812, but whether by the Americans or the British I have forgotten. It was in a decayed, dilapidated condition, with its roof half gone. There were kicking about the village sundry empty bombshells, and a few cannon ball, which have a history to record. When the British, who had a fort here in the war of 1812, evacuated the place, they did it in haste, and having no means to convey their heavy stores to Fort Miami, they threw some of their cannon, their bomb-shells, and cannon balls into the river. The cannon are, I suppose, there still; but a part of the balls and shells were discovered by the early settlers and fished out. These were thrown upon the bank at Defiance, where every one who wanted one took it, and the remainder were kicked about, as things of no value, but as relics of

the war, and as matters of idle curiosity and remark. One day a loafing party amused themselves in picking the fuse of one of these shells, when one of them thought it would be a good speculation to apply a coal of fire to it. He did so, and the fierceness with which it commenced burning, suggested to them that they did not occupy an eminently safe place, from which to witness the final result. So they took a short recess, some over the bank, and others behind stumps. They put off pretty bad scared, and had barely reached their places of retreat, before the shell exploded, manifesting a very destructive power. One piece struck Mr. Leavell's house, some eight or ten rods distant, leaving an indentation that demanded the aid of the carpenter. Another struck a store nearer the place of explosion, with still more force. But no person was hurt. These were according to my recollection, six pound balls and shell. I have spun out this communication to a greater length than I intended, and yet I have not related an incident of Williams county experience, wherein I not only paid the whole state tax of that county in 1826, with wolf scalp certificates, but drew a heavy per centage besides, from the State treasury in payment of the balance due the wolf hunters of Williams county, for wolves killed that year, within the limits of that county. Should the sign come right, I may relate that, and some other events pertaining to the early settlement of Williams county, that have never yet appeared in any authentic history.

J. L. G.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, March 24, 1862.

[From the Cleveland Leader.]

SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF THE LATE LEONARD CASE, ESQ.

Leonard Case, Esq., was born on the 29th day of July, 1784, in the County of Westmoreland, in the State of Pennsylvania.

In the year 1800 his parents moved into Trumbull county, in this State, and settled near Union; their family then consisting of five children, all of whom are still living, except the subject of this notice.

In the fall of the next year (1801) a violent attack of disease left him both a cripple for life and the subject of more or less suffering at all times, and most of the time of a most severe character.

When he found himself slowly recovering, his mind naturally dwelt upon his future prospects for obtaining a livelihood. To be dependent upon his friends for his daily bread he could not. Under these circumstances the natural energy, indomitable perseverance, and independence of mind which ever characterized him, manifested itself. His opportunities for education, as there was no common school in the almost wilderness country where he had so far lived, had been very limited, and consequently he had obtained the merest elements of education. He came deliberately to the conclusion that the only chance for him to support himself was by his pen. As soon, therefore, as he was able to set up in bed, he caused a board to be fastened up before him in such a manner that he could use it in learning to write and cipher. In this way, be-

fore he could leave his bed, he obtained a fair common school education for those times. As soon, also, as his strength permitted, in order to contribute to his own support and to occupy his mind, he commenced the manufacture of such articles as could be made in the house and disposed of in the neighborhood.

This same independence of character and desire to lead a life of usefulness, led him in the year 1806 to leave his father's house, not from necessity, but choice, and go into Warren, where the prospect of supporting himself by his pen promised a better chance of success.

Here without money or influential friends, he was compelled to struggle hard for a time with poverty, but his close attention to whatever business was entrusted to him, his accuracy, his sterling, sound common sense, all combined with what was soon found to be an unyielding integrity of character, brought him friends among those who were then the prominent and wealthy men of Warren, whose friendship and confidence he was grateful to feel he retained through life. John S. Edwards, a lawyer and Recorder of Trumbull county, which then embraced the whole of the Western Reserve, was one of these friends, whose memory he always cherished, who furnished him writing, advised him to study law, and furnished him books until he was admitted to the bar.

While living here, during the war of 1812, occurred one of those incidents strongly illustrative of the careful, correct, and conscientious discharge of duty which characterized him through life. He was collector of non-resident taxes in the Reserve, and as such had to give heavy bail. He was compelled to go to Chillisnothe to make his settlement. Before leaving, he ascertained the amount of money which each township in the Reserve was entitled to, put it up in an envelope, wrote the name of the township upon it, deposited the whole with his friend Edwards, on his promise that if any misfortune occurred to him on his journey, that he would see that the several amounts were paid over as directed on the wrapper. Before his return, however, his friend Edwards went to our army in the Maumee country, where he died suddenly. Much to the gratification of Mr. Case, however, he found the money precisely where he left it.

In the year 1816, Mr. Case was appointed Cashier of the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, when he immediately came to this city, which has been his home ever since. It is a singular fact connected with this Bank, that Mr. Case, a cripple and always suffering as he did, survived all the original directors and officers thereof.

With the performance of the duty of Cashier, Mr. Case combined the practice of law in this city and all the adjoining counties, and also in an extensive land agency. The bank, in common with most of the banks of the country was compelled in a short time to suspend business, but Mr. Case continued in the active practice of the law until perhaps the year 1834, and continued his land agency until a comparatively recent period, when his increasing infirmity and the care of his own extensive estate caused him to close up all his

agencies and decline all further business for others.

The business of land agency, and especially his agency for the sale of the Connecticut Western Reserve School lands, furnished him a fine opportunity for indulging in his natural taste for tracing out the history of land titles, and the individuals connected with them. Gifted naturally with an unusually retentive memory, he made himself master of the whole history of the titles derived from the Connecticut Land Company and of almost every individual member of the company. His information on this subject was so extensive and accurate that he was almost daily called on by some person for information about the early history of some title or some person connected with it, which he always freely, cheerfully, and with great apparent pleasure gave.

When Mr. Case first came to this then small village of Cleveland, he took a lively and active interest in all measures having for their object the improvement of the village, in opening up and improving the streets, in sustaining schools and building school-houses, in sustaining public preaching, and contributed liberally for all these objects, was the first to set the example of planting native shade trees upon the streets, which now so beautify our city, and in the construction of roads leading to the village. He continued always to take a deep interest in all improvements calculated to enhance the value of the real estate of the county. This was his leading object, as a member of the Legislature, in voting for the construction of the Ohio Canal, and, as a Director, in aiding in the building of the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad.

Increasing infirmity and the cares of his own estate, and the growth of the city, bringing in so many new men, caused him gradually to with-

draw himself from active participation in public affairs of all kinds, so that he was very little known to those who have come here in the past few years.

His good sense, a judgment that seldom erred, his extensive knowledge of the village and county business, and the cheerfulness with which he always advised public officers, caused him to be for many years the confidential adviser of the village and county officers, and most of the township officers of the county.

One of his rules from which he did not deviate, was never to contract a debt beyond his ability to pay it in two years without depending upon a sale of property.

By early and judicious investment in real estate he became the wealthiest man in Northern Ohio. Real estate was always his choice investment, and he took great pleasure in improving it by making roads to and through it, in ditching and clearing it, and it was his boast that he had cleared more land than any other man in the county.

Mr. Case was a man of uncommon industry, very few men ever performing as much office labor as he did. He was a man of so high an order of integrity that no one ever questioned it. By those who were not intimately acquainted with him he was supposed to be morose, and

his manner, when his mind was occupied, gave color to the supposition, but nothing was farther from the truth. He was one of the most uniformly cheerful and kind men, both in his family and to others, to be found in any community, never suffering himself to become angry or excited or feverish, on any occasion, and when at leisure always relishing fun of any kind.

He had his own peculiar views about public characters, and gave or withheld them without much reference to the opinions of others, but to the poor about him was always charitable, giving without ostentation, which he always abhorred. In all his numerous contracts for the sale of real estate, both for himself and others, no poor man was ever oppressed. His religious views were also peculiar, inclining to those of the Disciples.

The characteristics of Mr. Case's mind were strong, native, massive common sense, an uncommonly retentive memory, excellent judgment, forming his conclusions very carefully, and therefore seldom making mistakes, all combined, making him a man of uncommon sagacity.

He leaves two brothers and three sisters, and one son, the sole inheritor of his fortune, to mourn his death. His wife and eldest son preceded him to the grave.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

JOHN H. CLYBOURN, THE OLDEST INHABITANT—HIS FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY IN CHICAGO.

On the 5th day of August, 1823, just forty years ago to-day, Archibald Clybourn, Esq., whom almost every person who has resided in Chicago

for any length of time, knows and respects, reached the then military post of Chicago, but at that time better known as Fort Dearborn. He

left his native town of Parisburg, Giles county, Virginia, (now West Virginia,) on horseback, on the 25th of May previous, and journeyed the whole distance as he started. On his way hither, he stopped several times at different points in Ohio, but the actual time consumed on the road was about twenty-seven days. At that time there was not a steamboat upon the Upper Ohio River, nor a stage line on a mile of the route he traversed; of course, railroads were unknown anywhere. It was an almost unbroken wilderness, and he was obliged, a large portion of the time, to camp out nights, very frequently with the Indians.

When Mr. Clybourn reached Chicago, there were about twenty white inhabitants and perhaps five thousand Indians on and around the present site of the city, and during his forty years' residence, he has seen every one of the latter recede before the onward march of civilization, and the population increased from that score of men, women, and children, to *full one hundred and fifty thousand souls*. Of the twenty white people which Mr. Clybourn found here, only four are known to be living, and not one of that number is now a resident of this city. Those he found here were Gen. J. Baptiste Beaubien, now residing at Naperville; David McKee, who was at that time blacksmith to the Indian Agent; Dr. Wolcott, now resides on a farm near Batavia, Kane county; John K. Clark, Indian trader, whose residence is at Deerfield, very near the boundary between Cook and Lake counties; and Alexander Robertson, interpreter to Dr. Wolcott, the Indian Agent, who lives on the Aux Plaines River, near where it is crossed by the Bloomington road. The Indians gave him a large tract of land at that point, which is now occupied by Robertson and his children. Robertson, as most of our old citizens know, was a character in his way. He was a "half

breed," that is, half Spanish and half Indian, and as we have said, was interpreter to Dr. Wolcott, the Indian Agent. During his residence here, in his official capacity, he indulged in the luxury of two wives, both squaws, and it is related of him and his wives, that they all, not only occupied the same cabin, but the same bed, in perfect harmony. Messrs. Clark and McKee, named above as survivors, had no families at that time. The late John Kinzie, father of Major John H. Kinzie, U. S. A., father-in-law of Major General Hunter, U. S. A., and Dr. Wolcott, Indian Agent, was also a resident of Chicago at that time.

During Mr. Clybourn's residence in Chicago, it has been the scene of two Indian wars—the Winnebagoes, in 1827, and the Sauk and Fox, or Black Hawk war, in 1832.

In 1827, Mr. Clybourn built a log house, on the North Branch, near the Rolling Mill, in fact, on the same lot of his present residence. He resided in his log house until 1836, when he abandoned it for the new and commodious one in which he now lives. Thus thirty-six of his forty years in Chicago have been passed on the same spot of ground, and most of the time in the same house. The old log house stood for several years after, free to any who felt disposed to occupy it, and it was never without a tenant on those terms, until it was finally torn down and made into firewood.

During the first four years of Mr. Claybourn's residence here, he traded with the Indians. In 1828, he took a Government contract to supply the garrison in the Northwest with beef. At that time few if any cattle could be had short of extreme Southern Illinois. In fact, Vandalia, Fayette county, was his best market. There were, of course, no facilities then for carrying cattle, and the most of his beef had to be driven three or four hundred miles.

At the termination of his contract with the Government, Mr. Claybourn went into the butchering business, which he has continued to follow with honor and profit until this time.

During his forty years' residence here, he has had born to him ten children, all alive and well, and, with a single exception, now residents of this city. One son, John H. Clybourn, is a gallant Captain in the 12th Illinois cavalry, now in Gen. Pleasanton's army corps, on the Rappahannock.

Everybody knows that Mr. Clybourn is a good neighbor, a charitable citizen, a true patriot, and an honest man. Although now sixty-

one years of age, he retains nearly the vigor of his early days; and he looks as if he might remain the "oldest inhabitant" for many years.

And now, this day, (August 5th,) being the fortieth anniversary of his first arrival in Chicago, and he being acknowledged the oldest citizen, wants to greet his friends, especially those of early days. He therefore cordially invites them, one and all, to call at his house, on Elston road, near Clybourn bridge and the Rolling Mill, this evening, at any hour after 7 o'clock, and we assure them they will receive a cordial welcome.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

BY MRS. POLLY PEIRCE.

I have often been requested to write some of the incidents of my pioneer life; but have been unwilling, because I cannot do justice to the subject. The following in my own blundering way is furnished at the request of the Committee.

I was born April 1st, 1798; My name was Polly Curtis. Nov 14th, 1815, I married to Alexander Peirce; and Dec. 18th, the same year, we started for Ohio; Jan. 31st, 1816 we reached Peru, and stopped at a house raised by E. Clary, H. Adams, and W. Smith. Mrs. Clary was getting supper. It consisted of stewed venison and turnips; Brother Adams was roasting a raccoon, Mrs. Clary said she would not eat a bit of it; I said I would, if it choked me, and thought it was not the worst eating in the

world. The next day we went to Mr. Warners in Greenfield, and there we staid until Feb. 14th, when we moved down into the woods, on the farm now owned by H. Pierce. Here I helped raise the first shanty on the road; Nelson raised the next, then E. Clary, and then D. Mack; Mack raised the first Mill, which he sold to Dr. Carpenter, and died some years since.

Mrs. Perley, wife of Col. Clary, had the first white child born in Vredenburg (Peru,) mine was the next. Mrs. Raymond had the first daughter. Mrs. Perley Clary died June 18th, 1830, of Consumption.

In those early times, we all had to live on hulled corn. The Col. said he was afraid his wife would starve to death. With two dollars, all the

money he had, he went to Marsh's tavern in Greenfield, where he bought 4 pounds lard and 8 of flour, of a man who had a barrel of lard and three of flour. Mrs. Clary made some nut cakes, and came to the house where I was three times, to give me one. I was so sick that she could not give it to me, and took it home every time. As soon as I got better, I went over there, when she gave it to me. It was the first bread of any kind I had tasted for a fortnight, and I thought it the best nut cake that I ever ate.

When Father started from Massachusetts, there were twelve of us in company, all of whom but three, are dead. I. S. Raymond came on with us, moved to Auglaize, and died there; J. Nelson also came with us. He settled on the lot North of us. There was a large white oak that the wind had blown down, on which they put a log, and then put on top poles with one end resting on the ground. These were then covered with leaves and dirt, and the cabin was finished. In this they lived until a house was built, many a time have I been there in the evening, and sat on Mr. Nelson's trunk; while the men sat on a beech log by the fire. E. Nelson, the father of J. Nelson, came on soon

after we did, and they kept bachelors hall three years; J. Nelson afterwards married Almira Sherman. They are all now dead. They were all good neighbors, always ready to divide the last cup of meal.

The first Methodist who preached in Peru, was Dennis Goddard. He preached in our house, in April 1820, I think. The first Doctor that settled in Peru, was M. C. Sanders I think in the fall of 1818. He went to work chopping and logging, with all his might. If any one was sick, he took his Pill Bags and started through the woods, over rivers, through swamps, rain or shine, he was with the sick; often traveling on foot with his ax on his shoulder, to mark the trees if he had to go again. I have seen him come into our house more than once, and ask for something to eat; saying that neither he, nor his horse had ate anything for twenty-four hours. He was in sight of home but could not go there, for some one was waiting for him; I have seen him lay down on a puncheon floor without anything over him, to catch a few moments sleep; then up and away. These hardships brought him to his grave. Like Abraham Lincoln, he was the poor man's friend.

SECRETARY'S REPORT AT ANNUAL MEETING.

NORWALK, June 8, 1864.

The current business of the Society, having been quite fully reported at the Quarterly Meetings held during the year it will only be necessary to refer to the general work accomplished thus far, and what remains to be done.

THE SOLDIERS RECORD.

At the annual Meeting held two years since, the Society made provisions for making a record of all the Soldiers entering the service of the United States, from the Fire Lands during the present war. A book

was prepared for the purpose, but before entries had been made in it, other calls for volunteers so increased the number, that another book has become necessary; and it has been thought advisable to defer the whole matter, until the close of the war; which we all trust is not far distant.

THE PIONEER.

The publishing Committee entered upon the publication of the 5th volume, with much hesitation. The large amount of matter awaiting publication, rendered an increase of its size, absolutely necessary. On the other hand the increased cost of paper and printing, compelled an advance of the subscription price; which it was feared would embarrass the effort for its circulation. It is with pleasure stated that these fears have proved groundless. The subscriptions already pledged, will cover the contract with the publishers; and there is no doubt that additional sales will cover the incidental expenses, and leave a small margin of profit.

It is no disparagement to the former volumes, to say that this excels them all. A larger number of subscribers have been obtained for it, outside of the Fire Lands; than for any previous one, of whom the larger portion are from Connecticut. The portrait of the Hon. E. Whittlesey, which accompanies the book, is the gift of his son; Granville Whittlesey Esq., of New York, and is one of which his family and this Society, may well be proud. Every care has been taken and no expense spared to have the likeness perfect, and a fitting companion to the admirable address which bears it company. The heartiest thanks of this Society are due Mr. Whittlesey for this generous donation.

ANOTHER VOLUME.

Notwithstanding the enlarged size of the Pioneer, it has been impossi-

ble to find room for every article ready for publication; and the necessity of another volume is manifest. This should contain the Historical collections of the remaining townships; the names of each member of the Society, with former and present residence, and date of settlement on the Fire Lands. It should also contain a copious and detailed index of the six volumes published, and last (but not least in importance,) a chapter devoted to the correction of such errors in dates, names, or facts, as may have appeared in the pages of the Pioneer. The last suggestion should receive especial attention. It is not reasonable to expect that among so large a number of contributors, some corrections may not become necessary, and the Society will not have accomplished its mission until all the facts presented as constituting the full history of this Section, are carefully revised and finally given to the public and posterity as free from errors as possible.

THE MUSEUM.

The additions to this interesting branch of the Society's labors, continue to be numerous. A better case is necessary to protect and properly arrange the articles for exhibitions. It is hoped that the condition of the country will soon warrant an effort in that direction.

THE FINANCES.

In connection with the report of the Treasurer, it can be stated that the Society is free from debt, and that the surplus on hand was never larger. This fund is kept as a reserve to provide for any possible loss in publication of the Pioneer.

FIFTY YEARS.

On the first of August 1815, the first Board of Commissioners of Huron county, held their first meeting;

and from that time properly dates the independent civil history of the Fire Lands; under the name of Huron county. And on the first day of August 1865, a half a century, will have passed away. We are soon to cross the threshold of that new Era, when shall have passed away the Fathers and Mothers, whose memories bring in lively review the toils and sacrifices of the past. "Fifty Years!" How many times have the rapidly decreasing band who have met with this Society, on these present occasions, turned backward to the pages on which its history is written—a history of heroism and calm endurance amid the dangers of war, famine and flood, second only to that of those worthy men of old, who set-

tled 'Wild New England Shore' Fifty Years! When they shall have again rolled past, each one of these venerable Fathers and Mothers present with us to day, will have passed behind the veil. May it be the successful effort of this Society, to record the birth, growth and full development of those civil and social institutions planted by them, which have made this community so rich in all the elements of moral greatness, and material prosperity; and thus transmit to posterity a monument to the Pioneers, more worthy of admiration and enduring than the temples of Greece or the pyramids of Egypt.

D. H. PEASE, Secy.

BIOGRAPHY OF PETER BROWN

BY JOHN H. NILES.

Peter Brown, was born in Norwich Vt. Feb. 17th, 1781. In 1803 he married Miss Beulah Conant, and kept a tavern in Greensborough. His wife died in 1809, having four children, but one of whom is now living, a daughter the wife of Wm. Hurbert of Red Wing Minnesota. In 1812, Brown moved to Susquehanna county Penn., and in 1813 married Miss Hannah Griswold and in Oct. 1817, started for Ohio. They arrived at Truxville, now Ganges on the 2d, of Dec. He brought with him a stock of goods and carried on a lively trade with the settlers, and Indians; and became a partner with Daniel Ayers in the old Truxville grist-mill. In addition to the mill he built a distil-

lery, and carried on the distillery business till 1823. He then tried farming a year, but preferring other business he moved to Auburn township, two miles from Plymouth and built a mill and distillery, and carried on the business till his mill and distillery were burnt down in 1826. In 1827 he moved to Plymouth, and kept a tavern till 1833. He then bought 200 acres of wild land in Norwich, built a cabin and moved onto it and commenced clearing up a farm. He built a horse power grist-mill in 183— and did a good business in grinding wheat and corn for the settlers.

He lived in Norwich 28 years, and in 1861, with his son D. F. Brown, moved to Peru where he died on the

2d, day of Dec. 1862, just 45 years from the day he arrived at Truxville, in the 82d year of his age.

His wife and six of his children are living; most of whom are residents of the county.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE LIFE
OF WM. ROBINSON, OF
FITCHVILLE.

BY J. H. NILES.

William Robinson was born at Mill Creek Hundred, New Castle

county, Delaware, in 1780. He married Miss Laticia Coleman, in 1806, and settled in Washington County, Pennsylvania. In 1810, he moved to Coshocton County, Ohio, where he lived till 1829, and then moved to Marion County, Ohio. In 1832, he moved to Norwich, and bought the farm on which Jonas Gilson began in 1817. He was elected Justice of the Peace in 1834, and held the office till 1849. In 1855, he removed to Fitchville, where he died in 1864. His wife survived him but a few months.

He left a large family of children, most of whom are residents of this county.

MEMBERS OF THE FIRE LANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON FIRE LANDS.
Alling Pruden	Norwalk,	Ballston Spa, N. Y., No. 8, '08	Norwalk, Mar. 4, 1833.
Adams John F.	Lyme,	Vermont, 1777,	Lyme, 1818.
Allen William C.	Norwalk,	Ulyses, N. Y., Nov. 5, 1831,	Fairfield, May, 1834.
Adams Henry,	Peru,	Vermont, Oct. 1790,	Peru, June, 1815.
Atwater C. W.*	Huron,	Milford, Ct., Dec. 13, 1800,	Huron, 1828.
Adams, Philo *	Huron,	Vermont, Dec. 12, 1786,	Huron, 1818.
Andrews, Mrs. R. H.	Chicago, Ill.,		Milan.
Adams, Geo. Q.	Norwalk,	Adams, N. Y., April, 9, 1805,	New Haven, April, 1855.
Atherton, Samuel	Peru,	Mass. Nov. 17, 1810,	Greenfield, 1837.
Arnold, A. F.	Iowa City, Ia.,	Ballstown, N. Y., May 19, '26	Clarksfield, 1848.
Atwater, Jeremiah	Castalia,	New York, 1830.	Margaretta, 1834.
Atwater, Mary J.	Castalia,	Margaretta, 1830,	
Avery, Luther	Lyme,	Groton, Ct., April 30, 1819,	Lyme, June, 1839.
Anderson, Geo. J.	Sandusky,	Sandusky, O., 1827,	Sandusky, 1827.
Aust.n, Lyman	Norwich,	Windsor, Vt., Mar. 19, '15,	Norwich, May, 1, 1846.
Andrews, Ebenezer*	Chicago, Ill.,	Greens-Farm Ct. Apl. 30, '95	Milan, 1824.
Briggs, B. C.	Norwich,	Barnard, Vt., 1815,	Norwich, June, 27, 1836.
Benedict, Piatt	Norwalk,	Danbury, Ct., Mar. 18, 1775,	Norwalk, Sept. 9, 1817.
Brewbaker Andrew	New Haven,		
Brainerd Asa Rev.	Pottsdam, N. Y.		Norwalk.
Baker, Timothy	Norwalk,	Northampton, Mass., 1787,	Norwalk, Sept. 27, 1819.
Bly, Rouse †	New Haven,	Herkimer, co. N. Y. July, '93	New Haven, 1817.
Baker, Theodore	Cleveland,	Goshen, Mass., 1801,	Norwalk, Sept. 27, 1819.
Benson, Benjamin †	Norwalk,	N. Y. City, May 16, 1788,	Clarksfield, Dec. 2, 1817.
Breckenridge, Jas.*	Ridgefield,	Charlotte, Vt. Dec. 15, 1791,	Ridgefield, 1818.
Baker Daniel A.	Norwalk,	Montville, Ct. Sept. 6, 1810,	Florence, Jan. 20, 1827.
Baker Margaret W.*	Cleveland,		
Brown, Sarah	Norwalk,	Norwalk, Aug. 12, 1829.	Norwalk, 1829.
Bemiss, Elijah	Lyme,	Massachusetts, 1797,	Lyme, 1823.
Bronson S. A.	Sandusky,	Waterbury, Conn. 1807,	Norwalk, 1826.
Barker Zenas W.	Sandusky,	Lebanon, N. Y., 1791,	Sandusky, 1835.
Brown J. M.	Sandusky,		
Burdue, Nathaniel	Townsend,	Hanover, Pa., Mar. 2, 1810,	Milan, Dec. 1810.
Barnum E. M.	Clarksfield,	Danbury, Ct., Oct. 29, 1794,	Clarksfield, July, 1819.
Beardsley, Clement	Vermillion,	Genoa, N. Y., June. 30, 1807,	Vermillion, 1811.
Breckenridge H. C.	Plymouth,	Vermont, April, 14, 1832,	New Haven, 1836.
Barney, George	Sandusky,	Fort Ann, N. Y., 1814,	Sandusky, 1840.
Branch, Walter †	Fairfield,	Meredith, N. Y., Jan. 21, '92,	Fairfield Oct. 1828.
Bronson Lorenzo W.			Sandusky City, 1818.
Blackman, Joel	Florence,	Chenango co., Mar. 13, 1801,	Florence. 1815.
Brown, Orlando	Margaretta,	Connecticut, 1813,	Margaretta, 1816.
Bodwell L. M.	Clarksfield,	Ridgefield, Ct., Sept. 11, '03,	Clarksfield.
Barker D. G.	Ripley,	Temple, N. H., Mar. 17, '02,	Greenwich, March, 1, 1818.
Beals Charles W.	Hartland,	Floyd, N. Y., Sept, 1, 1816,	Hartland, Oct. 1841.
Briggs David W. *	Greenwich,	Massachusetts,	Greenwich, 1818.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON THE FIRE LANDS.
Briggs, Mrs. Alzina	Greenwich,	Cayuga, Co. N. Y.	Greenwich Sept. 11, 1818.
Bernard, Calvin	Lyme,	Massachusetts, 1805,	Lyme 1828.
Badger, J. F.*	Norwalk,		
Beers, N.	Greenfield,		
Baker, Geo. G.	Norwalk,	Montville, Ct., Dec. 19, 1798,	Florence July, 1, 1822,
Bascom, Lydia	Greenfield,	Trumbull, O., Dec. 5, 1808,	Greenfield 1811.
Brightman, A.	Bronson,	New York, 1818,	1823.
Boughton, Derwin	Norwich,	Eaton, Lorain Co., 1826,	Norwich, Oct. 1834.
Brown, Edwin H.	Norwalk,	Fairfield, Sept. 18, 1822,	
Bunce, C. J.	Wakeman,	Woodbury, Ct., May, 17, 1821,	Wakeman, Sept. 1826.
Bentley, Herrick P.	Wakeman,	Florence, O., June, 13, 1829,	
Beecher, Horace	Wakeman,	Bridgeport, Ct., Nov. 28, 1828,	Florence.
Barnum, Mrs. Betsey	Clarksfield,	Danbury, Ct., March, 1, 1798,	Clarksfield, July 1819.
Brown, D. F.	Pern,	Auburn, O., April 13, 1826,	
Burnham, Ellsworth	Berlin,	Hebron, Ct., 1800,	Berlin, 1820.
Burnham, Maria	Berlin,	Tolland, Ct., 1806,	Berlin, 1819.
Bascom, Dennison	Greenfield,	Manlius, N. Y., July 25, 1805,	Greenfield, 1825.
Beebe, George	Norwich,	W. Stockbridge, Feb. 8, 1807,	Norwich, 1837.
Beebe, Semantha*	Greenfield,	Cincinnati, N. Y., Dec. 10, '09	1851.
Brown, Leonard	Fitchville,		
Beckley, E. L.	Rochester,		
Brown, Eunice	Fairfield,	Kortright, N. Y., Jun. 22, 1788,	Fairfield Oct. 1839.
Burns, Rev. A.	Fairfield,		
Beebe, G. S.	Greenfield,	Solon, N. Y., May 2, 1802,	Greenfield, 1851.
Brown, Collins A.	Fitchville,	Conn. Aug. 10, 1785,	Fitchville, Jan. 18, 1837.
Barrett, Eliada	New London,	Webster, N. Y., Feb. 25, 1822,	New London, July 1835.
Benson, Leonard	Fitchville,	Marcellus, N. Y., April 2, 1800,	Fitchville June, 1832.
Babcock, Smith	Rochester,		
Brady, David J.	Greenwich,	Cayuga Co., N. Y. Aug. 5, 1816,	Greenwich, April 1824.
Barnes, Hiram	Fitchville,	Madison co., O. Feb. 1820,	Fitchville, 1825.
Bradshaw, Wm.	Castalia,	Pennsylvania, 1819,	Lyme, 1828.
Brooks, D. C.	Sherman,	Pompey, N. Y., Feb. 26, 1810,	Ridgefield, 1822.
Brundage, Z.	New London,	Danby, N. Y. 1819,	Fitchville, 1828.
Boalt, C. L.	Norwalk,	Norwalk, Ct. Nov. 25, 1803,	Norwalk July, 1817.
Buck, Dwight	Perkins,	Geauga co., 1806,	Perkins, 1828.
Buck, Daniel	Huron,	Pena, 1817,	Perkins, 1830.
Bard, Electa E.	Perkins,	Manchester, Conn., 1810,	Perkins, 1834.
Buck, A. P.	Perkins,		
Briggs, Alexander	Norwich,	Barnard Vt. Feb. 5, 1818,	Norwich June, 27, 1836.
Bennitt, J. H.	Norwich,	Steuben co. N. Y. Apl. 23, 1800,	Norwich Feb. 27, 1860.
Bowen, Pearse	Norwich,	Cayuga co. N. Y. Sept. 4, 1815,	Fairfield April, 1834.
Covill, Wm. R.	Perkins,		
Chase, Mrs. L. W.	Chicago, Ill.,		
Cooke, Mrs. G. A.	Sandusky,		
Converse, W. F.	Sandusky,	New Braintree, Mass. 1818,	Sandusky, 1840.
Converse, Hannah S.	Sandusky,	Danbury Conn. 1827,	Sandusky, 1852.
Carpenter, Catherine	Oxford,	Hadley, N. Y. 1807,	Margaretta, 1816.
Carpenter, Amelia	Oxford,	Bloomington, 1838,	Bloomington, 1838.
Converse, Charles	Sandusky,	New Braintree, Mass. 1814,	Sandusky, 1832.
Clark, Amos	Wakeman,	Waterbury Ct. Dec. 3, 1801,	Wakeman, Aug. 1823.
Crawford, Joseph*	Berlin,		
Curtiss, J. C.	Fitchville,	Paris N. Y. June 7, 1803,	Norwalk, April, 1825.
Chapin, Henry†	Norwalk,	Hatfield Mass. Oct. 25, 1781,	Norwalk July, 1834.
Conger, Enoch Rev.†	Lexington,	Bethlehem N. Y. Feb. 15, 1792,	New Haven, Oct. 22, 1824
Conger, Ester (west)	Lexington,	Granville N. Y. Sept. 4, 1796,	
Campbell, J. K.	Lyme,		
Coe, Julius S.	Norwalk,	New Haven, O., May 27, 1819,	
Cochran, Charles	Toledo,	New Boston, N. H., 1816,	Sandusky, 1835.
Cooke, Henry D.	Wash'n D. C.	Portland O., Nov. 23, 1825,	
Culp, Mrs. C.	New Haven,	Maryland Feb. 1790,	New Haven, 1819.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON THE FIRE LANDS.
Crane, William H.	Vermillion,	N. Haven, Co. Ct., May 13, '13.	Florence, June 9, 1817.
Choat, C. B.	Milan,		
Clapp, Dean.	Peru,	Barnard, Vt., Jan. 15, 1805.	Peru, Sept. 11, 1829.
Cherry, John	Fairfield,	Genoa, N. Y., March 20, 1798.	Fairfield, 1821.
Cherry, Louisa B.	Fairfield,	Penfield, N. Y., April 15, 1823.	Huron, 1836.
Chase, Mrs. L. U.	Perkins,		
Close, Rev. N. J.	Norwich,		
-Cherry, William*	Fairfield,	Elizabethht'n, N. J. Oct. 20, '93.	Fairfield, June, 1825.
Collins, Jas. D.	Lyme,	New York, 1815.	Lyme, 1840.
Cuddebach, Jas. J.	Vermillion,	Marcellus, N. Y., Jan. 13, 1806.	Vermillion, July 5, 1811.
Cook, Wyatt.	Peru,	Rutland, co. Vt., Feb. 3, 1794.	Peru, June 1st, 1818.
Carter, John	Florence,		
Cable, John	Wakeman,		
Cole, Hannah	Bronson,	N. Jersey, Dec. 20, 1804.	Bronson, Aug., 23, 1825.
Cherry, Berrilla	Fairfield,		
Cole, Jacob	Cuba, N. Y.	Carmel, Putnam, co. N. Y.	Fairfield.
Cole, Julia A.	Cuba, N. Y.		
Chapin, Samuel D.	New London,	Somers, Tolland co., Ct.	New London, June, 1852.
Coleman, Betsey	New London,	New London, 1830.	
Curtiss, Mrs. J.	Ruggles,		
Chamberlain, J. D.	Castalia,	New Jersey, 1823.	Castalia, 1834.
Cole, Minor	Norwalk,	Fairfield, N. Y., July 26, 1803.	Norwalk, March, 1816.
Clark, Philothe	Charlotte Mich	Ontario co. N. Y., 1800.	Greenwich, 1817.
Cole, Jeremiah†	Greenfield,	Galway, N. Y., Nov. 10, 1795	Greenfield, 1825.
-Cooke, Eleutherus*	Sandusky,	Granville, N. Y. Dec. 25, 1787.	Bloomington, 1817.
Carver, A. R.	Bellevue,	New York, 1802.	Near Bellevue, 1837.
Curtiss, J. C. jr.	Norwalk,	Norwalk, Dec. 31, 1827.	
Campbell, Jas. M.	Greenfield,	Genoa, N. Y., Nov. 15, 1812.	Greenfield, 1818.
Coit, Emily A.	Greenfield,	Chenango, New York.	Greenfield, 1831.
Coit, A. J.	Greenfield,	New London, Ct., 1821.	Greenfield, 1836.
Darling, J. M.	Sandusky,	New Haven, Ohio, 1822.	New Haven, Ohio, 1822.
Daniels, George O.	Milan,	Milan, Ohio, 1825.	
Dole, Orrin	Lyme,	Massachusetts, 1806.	Lyme, 1829.
Davis, Bartlett	Hartland,	Pahner, Mass., May 14, 1815.	Hartland, June, 1836.
Decker, Simon	Norwich,	Cayuga co. N. Y., Aug. 23 '28.	Norwich, Sept., 1844.
Danforth, Robert S.	Bronson,	Bronson, O., Oct. 22, 1828.	
Drake, Fred. D.	Oxford,	Spencer, N. Y.	Oxford, May 4, 1815.
Dewey, John F.	Norwalk,	G't Barrington, Apl. 27, 1817.	Norwalk, June, 1845.
Dewitt, James	Ridgefield,		
Dewitt, W. L.	Norwalk,	Niles, N. Y., June 3, 1827.	Plymouth, Oct., 1854.
Davis, Mrs. M. A.	Hartland,	Owasco, N. Y., Nov. 10, 1824.	Norwalk, 1833.
Eddy, Joseph	Perkins,	Chatam, Ct., 1815.	
Eddy, Caroline	Perkins,	Euclid, O., 1819.	Perkins, 1832.
Easton, Jas. D.	Peru,	Gorham, N. Y., 1816.	Ridgefield, June, 1818.
Easton, Mrs. Sarah	Peru,	Litchfield, N. Y., June, 3, '94	Ridgefield, June, 11, 1818.
Ells, Roswell	Fairfield,	Harper's Field, Dec. 26, 1813	Fairfield, June 10, 1840.
Eaton, A. F.	Fitchville,		
Eaton, Silva	Fitchville,		
Ells, A. G.	Fitchville,	N. Haven, Ct., Oct., 1803.	Fitchville, 1825.
Ellsworth, R. B.	Peru,		
Eaton, A. C.	Peru,		
Felt, Sophia	Norwalk,	De Ruyter, N.Y. March 4, 1805.	Ridgefield, Oct. 1815.
Fay, Appollos*	Norwalk,	Barnard, Vt., March 28, 1798.	Bronson, 1819.
Foot, Samuel	Hillsdale, Mich	Montgomery co, N. Y., 1798.	Fairfield, Feb., 1819.
Farr, Lizzie H.	Norwalk,	Bath, N. Y., June 18, 1823.	Norwalk, May 17, 1835.
Fulton, J. D.	Boston, Mass.		
Fowler, J. N.	Berlin,		Avery, April 6, 1810.
Fowler, Harvey	Margaretta,	Westfield, Mass., 1797.	Margaretta, 1818.
Fowler, Isaac	Berlin,	N. Guilford, Ct., 1805.	Vermillion, 1830.
Fowler, Josiah	Margaretta,	Westfield, Mass, 1800.	Margaretta, 1830.
Fish, Geo. A.	Norwich,	Augusta, N. Y., 1814.	Norwich, 1840.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON FIRE LANDS.
Fish, Mrs. C. D.	Norwich,	Scipio, N. Y. 1818,	Norwich, 1840.
Fitch, O. H.	Sherman,	Salem, Conn., 1815,	Lyme, 1826.
French, Joseph	Wakeman,	Southbury, Ct. Ot. 18, 1808,	Wakeman, May 28, 1820.
Foot, Walter	Fitchville,	Sheffield, Mass. Dec. 29, 1799,	Fitchville, 1832.
Felt, Amos	Norwalk,	Cavendish, Vt. April 19, 1796,	Perkins, Feb. 1817.
Gage, Albert	Norwich,	Onondaga, co., N. Y. 1825,	Norwich, Jan. 1850.
Garner, W. N.	Hartland,	N. Lisbon, Ct., Dec. 26, 1809,	Hartland, July 8, 1836.
Garner, Elizabeth	Hartland,	Lock, N. Y. May 19, 1811,	Hartland, July 8, 1836.
Griffin, Henry	Fitchville,	Bedford co. N. Y. Jan. 29, 1789,	Fitchville, Oct. 18, 1833,
Green, Mared	Perkins,	Glastenburg, Conn. 1811,	Perkins, 1815.
Gurley, N. J.	Perkins,	Westmoreland co., Pa. 1817,	
Gale, A. H.	Sandusky,	Vermont, 1817,	Sandusky, 1848.
Gurley, Wm. D.	Perkins,	Norwich, Conn. 1811,	Bloomington, 1811.
Gardner, Richard	Peru,	Stephentown, N.Y. Je. 17, '95,	Ridgefield, Feb. 1817.
Gibbs, Elon G.	New Haven,	Northampton N.Y. May, 20, '19	Milan, Jan. 27, 1835.
Green, James	Ridgefield,	Auburn, N. Y. Oct. 23, 1812,	Lyme, Oct. 10, 1818.
Graham, Geo. G.	Plymouth,	Pennsylvania, 1802,	New Haven, 1827.
Goodrich, George	Lyme,	Simsbury, Ct., June 22, 1799,	Lyme, 1826.
Gibbs, E. F.	Milan,		
Gale, Mrs. A. H.	Sandusky,	Greenfield, Huron co. O., 1830,	Greenfield. 1830.
Gilson, E. W.	Norwich,	Norwich, O., Jan. 16 1823,	
Gilson, Naum*	Norwich,	Springfield Vt., 1793,	Norwich, June 1817.
Gilson, A. B.	Norwich,	Norwich, O., April 23, 1828,	
Gilbert, Rodolphus	Greenfield,		
Gorton, Richard	Peru,		
Golding, John	Fitchville,	W Chester co. N.Y. Je. 18, 1800	Fitchville, 1834.
Greenfield, Abby	Greenfield,	Warren, R. I. March. 30, 1782,	Fairfield, 1822.
Gault, Samuel	Ruggles,	Cross Creek, Pa., Feb. 9, 1811,	Ruggles, July 1860.
Gilson, Sally	Norwich,	Massachusetts, 1792,	Norwich, 1819.
Gilson, Nabby	Norwich,	Massachusetts, 1790,	Norwich, March 1819.
Hill, E. P.	Berlin,	Tioga Co. Penn.,	Berlin, 1818.
Hardy, Walter B.	Florence,	Sempronius, N.Y. Dec. 2, '25,	Berlin, May 31, 1833
Hull, J. L.	Perkins,	Pennsylvania, 1822,	Huron, 1825.
Huyck, William	Bronson,	Tompkins, N.Y. Dec. 1, 1804,	Norwalk, July 5, 1817.
Hester, John S.	Norwich,	Columbiana Co. O., 1810,	Bronson, 1825.
Hollister, Ashley	Huron,		Berlin, Sept. 21, 1816.
Huntington, A.	Sandusky,	Tolland Ct., 1798,	Sandusky, 1852.
Harper, Rice	Sandusky,	Unionville, O., 1803,	Sandusky, 1838.
Hamilton, Daniel	Milan,		
Hough, John	Clarksfield,		
Hurlbut, Robert W.	Clarksfield,	Roxbury, Ct., March 22, 1783,	Clarksfield, April 9, 1835.
Hoeck, Hervey	Berlin,		
Hill, Noah*	Berlin,	Guilford, Ct., 1784,	Berlin, 1818,
Hill, G. S.	Berlin,	Berlin, Erie co. O., 1821,	
Hubbell, Rebecca S.	Ridgefield,	L Borough, Mass Dec. 26, '95,	Ridgefield, Nov. 2, 1854.
Halladay, Horace	Huron,	Marlboro, Vt., Oct. 12, 1797,	Greenfield, Nov. 18, 1815.
Hubbell, Charles†	Ridgefield,	Charlottesville, Vt., May 28, 1787,	Ridgefield, July 23, 1817.
Hardy, Ephraim	Florence,	Bradford, Mass., Sept. 10, '86,	Berlin, May 31, 1833.
Howard, William	New Haven,		
Herrick, E. W.	Bronson,	Charlestown, N.Y. Jan. 21, '99	Bronson, Jan. 13, 1818.
Holloway, Ira	Peru,	Covert, N.Y. Sept. 15, 1812,	Peru, June 1, 1834.
Hubbell, Deodatus*	Ridgefield,	Lanesborough, Mass.,	Ridgefield, 1818.
Hoyt, A. B.	Norwalk,	Danbury, Ct., Nov. 4, 1802,	Clarksfield, Sept. 27, 1828
Hester, Martin M.	Bronson,	Orange, Ashland co., 1822,	Bronson, Nov. 1827.
Hoyt, Ichabod B.	Greenfield,	Owasco, N.Y. Mar. 31, 1827,	Fairfield, June 10, 1827.
Herrick, C. S.	Bronson,	Bronson, O., Feb. 6, 1826,	
Hall, L. S.	Wakeman,	Brimfield, O., Mar. 25, 1821,	Wakeman, April 1837
Hanford, J. E.	Wakeman,	Wilton, Ct., Dec. 2, 1805,	Wakeman, May 1831
Hoyt, John	Oxford,	Norwalk, Ct., July 8, 1782,	March 10, 1845.
Hoyt, W. B.	Four Corners,		

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Hemingway, Charles	Wellington,	Florida, Mass. 1830	New London, 1836.
Howe, N. G.	Perkins,		
Hubbard, E. A.	Margaretta,	Hadley, Mass., 1797,	Margaretta, 1831.
Hartshorn, Wyatt	Danbury,		
House, Lindsey	Perkins,	Connecticut, March 23, 1810,	Perkins, 1815..
House, Julius	Perkins,	Connecticut, Sept. 30, 1786,	Perkins, 1815,
Hester, Martin	Bronson,	Green co., Pa. 1787,	Bronson, Nov. 1827.
Hunt, Hiel	Lyme,	Vermont,	Venice, Feb. 9, 1816.
Hawley, Uriah	Oberlin,	Derby Ct., July 30, 1787.	Florence, June 4, 1816.
Harva, Rachel	Castalia,		
Hopkins, Moses B.	Gd Haven Mic.	Clarksfield, O., Jan. 16, 1820,	Clarksfield, Jan. 16, 1820.
Hamilton, John	Ridgefield,	Granville, N.Y. June 30, 1804,	Lyme, April 1818.
Hopkins, Lamira C.	Gd Haven Mic.	Cambridge, Vt. 1823,	Milan, May 1836.
Hemmingway, T. B.	New London,	Florida, Mass. 1826,	New London, 1836.
Husted, E. E.	Norwalk,	Danbury, Ct. Dec. 13, 1805,	Clarksfield, Dec. 1817.
Hoskins, Charles	Peru,	Ontario co., N. Y. 1817,	Bronson, June 1819.
Jarrett, Henry	Perkins,		
Jenney, Obediah,	Norwalk,	N Bedford, Mass. Apl, 26, '94,	Clarksfield, Mar. 11, 1818.
Jackman, Sarah F.	Bloom'gton, Ill		
Jennings, R. J.	Toledo,		
Johnson, Luther	Peru,		
Jennings, Lorinda	Toledo,	Canada, 1812,	
Jennings, Seth	Milan,	Norwalk, Ct., March 30, 1795,	Norwalk, O., Sept. 8, 1817.
Jennings, Emeline	Milan,	N. Y. City, July 1, 1804,	Milan, June 30, 1819.
Jackson, Tower	Cleveland,	Vermont,	Milan, April 14, 1819.
Jackson, C. H.	Hartland,	Palmer, Mass., Dec. 12, 1816,	Hartland, Oct. 15, 1842.
Jackson, Charles	Norwalk,	Lafayette, N.Y. Mar. 18, 1822,	
Jones, Henry C.	Castalia,	Montgomery co., Md. 1788.	Margaretta, 1850.
Jones, Mrs. Pelina	Castalia,	Hatfield, Mass. 1890,	Margaretta, 1850.
Johnson, R. C.	Fitchville,	Monmouth N. J. Aug. 31, 1832,	Hartland, March 1819.
Jordan, Mrs. T. M.	Hartland,	Townsend, O., May 28, 1839,	
Jackson, Martha	Hartland,	Monson, Mass., Dec. 17, 1813,	Hartland, Oct. 1842.
Jones, Amos	Cleveland,	Otsego Co., N. Y. July 1805,	Norwalk, Sept. 1845.
James, Thomas	Perkins,		
Kellogg, Martin	Bronson,	Bethel, Vt., Sept. 21, 1786,	Bronson, June 17, 1816.
Kennan, John	Norwalk,	Waterbury, Vt., Mar. 7, 1803,	Norwalk, Oct. 13, 1838.
Kilburn, L.	New London,	Sterling, Mass. Oct. 4, 1825,	New London, May 1840.
Keeler, Eri	Norwalk,	New Canaan, Ct. June 5, 1799,	Norwalk, Sept. 7, 1817.
Kennedy, Rev. W. S.*	Sandusky,		
Keeler, Lewis	Norwalk,	New Canaan, Ct. June 1, 1794,	Norwalk, March 23, 1816.
Kellogg, A. F.	Greenfield,	Bronson, 1818,	
King, Joseph	Florence,	Florence, 1825,	
Kellogg, S. O.	Berlin,		
Kingsbury, Jesse	Peru,	New York, May 30, 1818,	1820.
Knight, J. S. R.	Ripley,		
Knight, Louisa B.	Ripley,		
Keeler, Ami	Norwalk,	New Canaan, Ct. May 7, 1797,	Norwalk, Sept. 7, 1817.
Kennan, Jairus	Norwalk,	Moir, N. Y. April 22, 1813,	Norwalk, Oct. 1829.
Knight, George A.	New Haven,	Boston, Mass. 1810,	New Haven, 1825.
Kellogg, Polly	Bronson,	Barnard Vt., July 12, 1787,	Bronson, June 17, 1816.
Lum, H. B.	Perkins,	Braintrim, Pa.,	Bloomington, 1841.
Lum, Mrs. L. A.	Perkins,	Skinner, Eddey Co. Pa.,	Perkins, 1864.
Lindsley, S. D.	Perkins,	Perkins, Sept. 6, 1838,	Perkins, 1838.
Lindsley, Mrs. M.	Perkins,	Glastenbury, Conn. 1803,	Perkins, 1815.
Lawrence, Miner	Norwalk,	South Salem, N.Y. Mar. 8, '03,	Norwalk, July 2, 1831.
Laylin, John	Norwalk,	W Moreland, N.Y. May 22, '91,	Milan, Oct. 1811.
Lindley, W. D.	Perkins,	New Haven, Ct. Dec. 25, 1812	Sandusky, 1834.
Lewis, Samuel	Sandusky,	Norwalk, O., 1823,	Norwalk, 1823.
Lipsett, Michael	Sandusky,		
Luther, E. H.	Greenfield,		

* *See Record*
Huron Co. O.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON FIRE LANDS.
Lampman, D.	Sandusky,	Norwalk, Ohio, June 12, 1818	
Lewis, Rev. C. F.	Wakeman,	Westford, Vt., 1812.	Norwich, Feb. 10, 1817.
Lawrence, Wilder	Norwich,		
LaBarrie, John E.	Sherman,		
Lane, Ebenezer	Sandusky,	Northampton, Mass., 1793.	Norwalk, 1818.
Lee, Sulley	Bath, Mich.	Colchester, Vt., Aug. 16, 1816	Wakeman, March 28, 1840
Lee, Edward	Ruggles,	Sempronius, N. Y., Aug. 21, 1813	Fairfield, Oct. 1823.
Lewis, S. B.	Norwalk,	New Rochelle, N. Y., 1790.	Norwalk, 1815.
Lytle, I. A.	Fremont,		
Lewis, Deborah S.			
Mesnard, Eri	Norwalk,	Norwalk, Ct., Oct. 16, 1798.	Fairfield, Sep. 24, 1836.
McCartney, Wm.	Margaretta,		
Mead, Marcus E	Greenwich,	New York City 1821.	Greenwich, 1850.
Mears, John	Milan,		
Manvil, Chester	Wakeman,	Wallingford, Ct., Nov. 13, 1810	Wakeman, May, 1838.
Miller, John G. Jr.*	Sandusky,		
McKelvey, Wm. †	Greenfield,	Westmoreland Co., Pa., 1790	Greenfield, 1810.
McMillen, Wm.	Milan,		
Mead, Joel E.	Norwalk,	South East N. Y., 1817.	Fitchville, 1817.
Moulton, H. S.	Fairfield,		
McMillen, Hiram	Milan,	Pompey, N. Y., 1808.	Milan, 1834.
McKelvey, Electa	Greenfield,	Brantford, U. C., May 4, 1818	Ridgefield, 1841.
Mitchell, Geo. Oren	Milan,		
McKelvey, Mary	Ripley,	Hancock Co., Ohio, 1841.	Peru.
McCline, Mary B.			
McDonald, Samuel B.	Oberlin,	Cheshire, Ct., June 4, 1809.	Huron, Nov. 13, 1837.
Munroe, N. C.			
Manley, Alpheus	Peru,	Vermont, 1809.	Lyme, 1828.
McKelvey, John	Sandusky,	Plymouth, Ohio, 1835.	Sherman, 1836.
Miner, Samuel	Detroit, Mich.		Plymouth, 1835.
Murray, Nelson	Norwich,	Lyme, March 13, 1821.	Sandusky, 1844.
Merry, Ebenezer O.	Bellevue,	Mentor, Ohio, Feb. 14, 1809.	
Morey, George	Lyme,	Lisbon, Ct., Aug. 10, 1828.	Lyme, 1830.
Morey, Ephraim B.	Lyme,	Stonington, Ct., July 11, 1798.	Lyme, May, 1829.
Mingus, J. E.	Greenfield,	Fayette, N. Y., Sept. 19, 1813.	Bloomington, Nov., 1833
Mingus, Lydia Y.	Greenfield,	Daryter, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1820.	1826.
Manley Edmond	Alpena, Mich.	Deerfield, N. Y., 1838.	Sherman, 1839.
Marks, Edward	Wakeman,		
Mead, Paul B.	Bronson,	Genoa, N. Y., 1816.	
Miller, Mrs. E.	Fairfield,		
Mills, Nathaniel	Norwich,		
Merrifield, O. S.	New London,	New London, Nov. 26, 1828.	
Miner, Asel	New London,	New London, April, 1822.	
Merrifield, S. L.	New London,	Ruggles, Feb. 28, 1836.	Ruggles.
Merrifield, Huldah	New London,	New York.	New London, 1817.
Martin, Wm.	Castalia,	Rochester, N. Y., 1829.	Venice, 1833.
Mead, Mary C.	Bronson,	New York, 1818.	Norwalk, 1832.
Mead, Charles H.	Bronson,	Bronson, June 14, 1843.	
Mead, Mary L.	Gales'g, Mich.	Norwalk, May 4, 1841.	
Mitchell, Wm.	Peru,	New York, Jan. 1, 1799.	Greenfield, 1820.
Morfoot, Robert	Plymouth,	Maryland, June 19, 1802.	New Haven, 1824.
Miller, Harriet L.			
Miller, John	Norwalk,	Hinsdale, N. H., March 26, 1822	Norwalk, 1825.
Niver, Mrs. P. D.	Norwich,	Tompkins Co., N. Y., 1811.	Norwich, 1833.
Neroman, Charles E.	Norwalk,	Greenville, N. Y., June 6, 1820	Bronson, June, 1834.
Niles, John H.	Norwich,	Halifax, Vt., 1809.	Greenfield, 1831.
Newton, Rev. Alfred	Norwalk,	Colchester, Ct., Nov. 11, 1803	Norwalk, July 1, 1835.
Nye, A.	Bronson,	Vermont, Jan. 14, 1805.	Bronson, May, 1830.
Newberry, Celia	Greenfield,	Mulbury, Vt., Dec. 13, 1812.	Greenfield, Sept., 1817.
Niver, C. B.	Norwich,	Orange Co., N. Y., 1807.	Norwich, 1833.

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Nobles, L. H.	New London,	Oswego, N.Y. 1818.	New London, 1833.
Niles, D. H.*	Adams, O.,	Leyden, Mass. 1796,	Greenfield, 1831,
Nye, M. P.	Bronson,	Vermont, June 14, 1805,	Bronson, June 30, 1836.
Otis, F. R.	Berlin,	Berlin, O., Feb. 10, 1825,	
Osborn, M. W.	Florence,		
Osborn, Ebenezer	Fitchville,	Windham, N. Y. Dec. 13, 1801,	Fitchville.
Peck, Philemon R.	Clarksfield,	Monkston, N.Y. Nov. 12, 1809,	Clarksfield, 1818.
Philips, Zalmuna	Berlin,	Roxbury, Mass.,	Berlin, Oct. 16, 1817.
Parker, Seth C.	Greenfield,	Brutus, N.Y. July 7, 1802,	Peru, Feb. 28, 1820.
Preston, C. A.	Norwalk,	Nashua, N. H. Jan. 22, 1816,	Bronson, Dec. 1819.
Philips, Xenophon	Berlin,	Lima, New York,	Berlin, Oct. 16, 1817.
Parish, William	Oxford,	Dunbarton, N. H. Jun. 17, '87,	Ridgefield, May 24, 1819.
Prout, A. W.	Oxford,	Truxton, N.Y. March 31, 1811,	Bloomington, Dec. 13, 1822.
Parish, F. D.	Sandusky,	Naples, N.Y. 1796,	Sandusky, 1822.
Pollock, Wm. W.†	Ridgefield,		
Pease, David H.	Norwalk,	Somers, Ct., Nov. 9, 1826,	Norwalk, April 1853.
Palmer, Rundle	Defiance,	Greenwich, Ct., 1786,	Fitchville, 1818.
Prout, Mary E.	Oxford,	New Haven, 1818,	New Haven, 1818.
Parker, Jane	Greenfield,	Owasco, N.Y. Feb. 1, 1806,	Bronson, Sept. 1816.
Patterson, Geo. S.	Ridgefield,		
Philips, Eunice C.	Berlin,	Tolland, Ct.,	Berlin, 1833.
Palmer, Saml. C.	Greenfield,		
Parker, E. C.	Peru,	Brutus, N.Y. July 14, 1799,	Florence, Feb. 1817.
Perry, R. C.			
Parsons, E. C.	Greenfield,	Shurburn, N. Y. Jan. 12, 1816,	Norwich, Sept. 30, 1838.
Platt, Levi†	Greenfield,	Huntington, Ct., Dec. 2, 1795,	Greenfield, 1822.
Pierce, Mrs. Polly	Peru,	April 1, 1798,	Greenfield, Feb. 14, 1816.
Pierce, A. P.*	Wakeman,	Southbury, Ct., April 19, 1783,	Wakeman, June 1817.
Pierce, Amos	Wakeman,	Southbury, Ct., July 6, 1786,	Wakeman, Sept. 1841.
Parker, Geo. V. H.	Groton,		
Pulver, Martin	Clarksfield,	Copake, N.Y. Nov. 27, 1804,	Clarksfield, May 1839.
Post, A. G.	Norwalk,	Durham, N.Y. May 20, 1796,	Fitchville, Nov. 15, 1823.
Parish, B. F.			
Platt, Abigail	Greenfield,	Gorham, N.Y. Jan. 11, 1806,	Greenfield, 1825.
Rust, Reuben T.	Norwalk,		
Rose, Enos	Waukegan Ill.,	Poultney, Vt., March 31, 1793,	New Haven, Feb. 3, 1818.
Read, A. N. Dr.	Norwalk,	Tyringham, Mass. Sept. 16, '16,	Norwalk, June 1, 1851.
Rust, R. T.	Norwalk,		
Reynolds, Isaac T.	Huron,	Newburg, N.Y. 1805,	Berlin, July 9, 1817.
Ransom, C. H.	Margaretta,		
Rash, Livey	Lyme,	Massachusetts, 1796,	Lyme, May 11, 1818.
Raymond, James	Tontogany, O.,		
Reed, F. D.	Norwalk,	Greenfield, April 25, 1812,	
Rawson, J. M.	New London,	Wardsboro, Vt., July 17, 1812,	Fairfield, Feb. 1857.
Rogers, R. H.	Fairfield,		
Rockwell, D. S.	Milan,		
Ruggles, Eli H.	Milan,	Wilkesbarre, Penn.,	Enterprise, 1830.
Ruggles, Julia	Milan,	Mentor, O., March 4, 1806,	Milan, 1814.
Richards, John N.	Norwich,	Herkimer Co., N.Y. 1814,	Norwich, 1838.
Radcliff, W. K.	Oxford,		
Radcliff, C. C.	Oxford,		
Reed, Samuel H.	Fitchville,	Middletown, N.Y. Jun. 15, '02,	Fitchville, May 15, 1829.
Russell, George	Clarksfield,	Sandusky, Oct. 20, 1843,	
Rust, Reuben T.	Norwalk,	Danville, Vt., April 25, 1809,	Norwalk, March 31, 1853.
Reding, Loyal	Norwalk,	Monkton, Vt., May 21, 1810,	Norwalk, April 1836.
Rogers, Stephen	Castalia,		
Raymond, Alanson	Sherman,	Connecticut, Nov. 23, 1791,	Sandusky, 1834.
Ransom, Isaac	Perkins.	Tolland Co., Conn. 1814,	Berlin, 1820.
Sexton, Miron	Huron,	Somers, Ct., June 1, 1803,	Florence, Sept. 21, 1824.
Smith, Ezra*	Peru,	New Hampshire, Jan. 1802,	Fitchville, July 1824.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON FIRE LANDS.
Storrs, Elisha	Perkins,		
Smith, Benjamin P.	Oxford,	Waterford Ct., July 17, 1791,	Berlin, Aug. 9, 1821.
Smith, Benj. P. Jr.,	Bellevue,	Darien Ga., March 15, 1819,	Berlin, Aug. 9, 1821,
Sawyer, Frank	Norwalk,	Auburn O., July 13, 1821,	Norwalk, 1840.
Spencer, Hiram	Greenfield,		
Stewart, Gideon T.	Dubuque Ia.,	Johnstown, N. Y. Aug. 13, '24,	Norwalk, April 1842.
Sowers, John	Ridgefield,		
Sherman, Justin	Wakeman,	Newtown Ct., July 20, 1785,	Wakeman, Sept. 14, 1822.
Selover, Isaac M.	Fairfield,		
Sturtevant, B.	Ruggles,	Warren Ct., March 16, 1786,	Ruggles, Sept. 1823.
Stewart, A. G.	Buffalo, N.Y.	Dundaff Pa., Nov. 27, 1828,	N Haven, Sept. 20, 1840.
Sackett, Harvey	Ruggles,	Warren Ct., Dec. 24, 1791,	Ruggles, April 1825.
Schuyler, P. N.	Norwalk,	Minisiuk N. Y. Sept. 6, 1819,	Sherman, June 1831.
Smith, Fanny	Greenfield,	Hartland Ct., Dec. 3, 1785,	Greenfield, 1811.
Stillson, Orrin	Ruggles,	New Town Ct., Jan. 11, 1815,	Ruggles, Sept. 5, 1813.
Strong, Cyrus	Wakeman,	Woodbury Ct., Sept. 18, 1796,	Wakeman, May 21, 1827.
Stratton, Thomas	Hartland,	Norwalk, O., July 26, 1821,	
Sprague, J. S.*	Huron,	Upper Canada, 1796.	Huron, Dec. 1810.
Sexton, Platt	Clarksfield,	Manchester, Vt., Feb. 17, '98,	Clarksfield, 1816.
Sloan, John N.	Wash'n City,	Smithfield, N. Y. 1795,	New Haven, 1815.
Squire, Douglass	Ridgefield,		
Sherman, Lemuel	Norwalk,	Barre Vt., Sept. 29, 1811,	Townsend, Feb. 20, 1817.
Sherman, N. G.	Berlin,	Woodbury, Ct., Aug. 28, 1810,	Wakeman, Sept. 14, 1822.
Sherman, Mrs. E.	Berlin,	Montville, Ct., 1822,	Berlin, 1822.
Sutton, Levi R.	Peru,	Fayette Co., Pa. Sept. 7, 1794,	Lyme, May 10, 1816.
Smith, Mrs. A. G.	Cleveland,	State of N. Y., 1897,	Peru, 1822.
Stiles, Benjamin	Clarksfield,	Southbury Ct., Sept. 1, 1779,	Clarksfield, July 2, 1818.
Stevens, John	Milan,		
Strong, Zadock*	Lyme,		Lyme, Feb. 1815.
Simpson, Jacob*	Norwalk,		Milan, 1810.
Smith, Wm. B.	Sandusky,	Long Island, N. Y. 1796,	Huron, June 1810.
Stevens, Jacob	Milan,		Oxford, 1815.
Smith, F. F.*	Sandusky,		Huron, Aug. 1810.
Smith, P. G.*	Norwalk,		Berlin, Oct. 1817.
Smith, S. A.	Lyme,	New York, 1814,	Berlin, 1822.
Standart, Charles	Auburn N. Y.,	N Hartford, N.Y. May 30, 1802	Huron, Sept. 1824.
Simmons, H. E.	Greenfield,	Beheboth, Mass. Dec. 14, 1799	Greenfield, 1819.
Summers, Benjamin	Vermillion,	Middletown, N.Y. May 21, '01,	Vermillion, Nov. 17, 1817.
Simmons, Ann Ide	Greenfield,	Attleborough, Mass. 1800,	Greenfield, 1827.
Smith, James F.	Sandusky,		1831.
Sanders, E. L	Peru,	Massachusetts. Sept. 15, 1799,	Peru, Nov. 1818.
Simmons, C. B.	Greenfield,	Tompkins, N.Y. Aug. 2, 1806,	Greenfield, July 12, 1817.
Smith, James	Lyme,	Connecticut, 1787,	Ridgefield, 1829.
Smith, Charles	Lyme,		
Stratton, Daniel	Berea,	Washington co. Pa. Je 14, 1794,	Norwalk, 1820.
Segur, A. R.	Clarksfield,	Danbury, Ct.,	Clarksfield, Dec. 1817,
Sherman, Edward	New Haven,		
Strong, L. E.	Plymouth,	Manlius, N.Y. June 19, 1802,	Groton, March 8, 1813.
Sherman, Elizabeth	Wakeman,	N. Durham Ct., Dec. 10, 1793,	Wakeman, Dec. 9, 1838.
Summerlin, Spencer	Hartland,	Bronson, May 27, 1828,	
Summerlin, Sarah P.	Hartland,	Peru, Jan. 1, 1830,	
Seymour, John	Lyme,	Berlin Ct., July 27, 1791,	Ridgefield, Oct. 1825.
Smith, D. W.	Berlin,		
Smith, G. W.	Ridgefield,	Semproneous, N. Y. 1819,	Berlin, 1838.
Segur, A. W.	Clarksfield,	Danbury Ct.,	Clarksfield, Dec. 1817.
Sutton, Jacob	Clyde,	Knox Co. O., April 4, 1816,	Lyme, May 10, 1816.
Silcox, Jonathan	Osseo Mich.,	Lock, N. Y. April 14, 1828,	Hartland, July 8, 1836.
Starr, Hiram P.	Birmingham,	Birmingham, Oct. 10, 1822,	
Sanderson, James M.	Berlin,	Woodstock Vt., 1817,	Norwalk, 1839.
Standart, Stephen W	Lyme,	Clarence, N. Y. Sept. 10, 1817,	Lyme, Dec. 8, 1841.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON FIRE LANDS.
Smith, Eugene	Lyme,		
Searles, E. G.	Lyme,		
Stebbins, Jarvis	Lyme,	Greenfield, Mass., July 9, 1804	Lyme, Oct., 1828.
Seed, Esther W.	Greenfield,	Sherman, Dec. 5, 1831.	
Strong, Lyman	Cleveland,	Homer, N. Y., Oct. 18, 1802.	Lyme, Feb. 15, 1815.
Smith, Chester	Shelby,	Westmorel'd, N.Y., Aug. 1794	Norwalk, June 8, 1859.
Smith, Polly R.	Greenfield,	Solon, N. Y., Aug. 1, 1820.	
Smith, Robert	Lyme,	Pennsylvania, April 1, 1828.	Lyme, 1828.
Smith, Samuel D.	Lyme,		
Smith, James B.	Lyme,		
Smith, Lester	Peru,	Vernon, O., Nov. 21, 1810.	Greenfield, Nov. 1, 1811.
Shourd, Daniel	Greenfield,		
Smith, Hiram	Greenfield,	Greenfield, Nov. 21, 1816.	
Sturgess, Jane C.	Greenfield,	New York, May 10, 1804.	Greenfield, 1835.
Simmons, Fredus	Peru,	Ashland, May 25, 1823.	Peru, Mar. 21, 1829.
Smith, Isaac	Bronson,	New Milford, Ct., May 12, 1795	Ripley, April 1842.
Sherman, Peter	Wakeman,	Woodbury, Ct., 1794.	Wakeman, 1828.
Snyder, W. T.	Peru,	Milan, O., Feb. 3, 1835.	
Sanders, John	Peru,		
Stevens Seymour*	Fairfield,		
Smith, Sherman	Clarksfield,	Connecticut, 1796.	New London, 1816.
Simmons, Aura K.	Greenfield,	Ashland, O., 1821.	
Starr, D. Ann	Clarksfield,	Danbury, Ct., 1816.	Clarksfield, 1817.
Sweet, Byron	Castalia,		
Smith, S. H.	Castalia,	Knox Co., O., 1806.	Margaretta, 1822.
Smith, Rev. H.	Margaretta,		
Smith, Dwight	Castalia,	Michigan, 1842.	Margaretta, 1844.
Smith, John C.	Berlin,	Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1821.	Berlin, 1854.
Stewart, E.	Plymouth,	New London, Ct., July 28, 1795	New Haven, 1822.
Starr, Rory	Clarksfield,	Danbury, Ct., 1810.	Clarksfield, 1817.
Smith, Caroline	Fitchville,		
Strong, L. E.	Plymouth,	Manlius, N. Y., 1802.	Groton, March, 1813.
Silcox, Amos H.	Hartland,	Lansing, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1813.	Hartland, June 1, 1836.
Skellenger, A. D.	New London,	Genoa, N. Y., June 23, 1823.	Ruggles, May 17, 1851.
Sears, Frederick	Norwalk,	Venice, N. Y., Sept. 25, 1799.	Bronson, May, 1827.
Trimmer, James R.	Norwich,	Washington Co., Pa., Nov. 1808	Greenfield, 1835.
Trimmer, Mrs. L. E.	Norwich,	Leverett, Mass., 1815.	Greenfield, 1835.
Taylor, Elery	Perkins,	Glastenbury, Conn., 1808.	Perkins, 1815.
Taylor, Mary Ann	Perkins,	Glastenbury, Conn., 1811.	Perkins, 1834.
Taylor, Mrs. Julia	Perkins,		
Tillinghast, Wm.	Berlin,		
Tillinghast, George	Townsend,	Rhode Island, 1803.	Birmingham, 1833.
Taylor, Alfred	Perkins,		
Tilden, Daniel	Sandusky,	Lebanon, Mass., 1788.	Oxford, 1817.
Taylor, S. F.	Milan,		
Todd, Kneeland	Florence,		
Tuttle, Hudson	Berlin,	Berlin, Erie Co., O., 1836.	
Tuttle, Mrs. E. D. R.	Berlin,	Braceville, O., 1838.	Berlin.
Tenant, Sterling O.	Berlin,	Colchester, Ct., 1807.	Berlin, 1818.
Tenant, Betsey	Berlin,	Long Island, N. Y.	Florence.
Tomilson, Lucius	Wakeman,	Huntington, Ct., April 18, 1793	Wakeman, 1828.
Todd, Isaac	Wakeman,	Newtown, Ct., Dec. 18, 1808.	Wakeman, March 1, 1827.
Taylor, Wm. P.	Ruggles,	Hardwicke, N.Y., Mar. 11, 1811	Ruggles, Dec. 9, 1858.
Townsend, L.	New London,	Shazar, N. Y., 1812.	Greenwich, 1851.
Thorp, James Rev.	Groton,	Solsbury, N. Y., Oct. 8, 1797.	Venice, 1816.
Thorp, John	Castalia,	Allegheny Co., N.Y., July, 1825	Erie Co., 1835.
Town, J. E.	Bronson,		
Townsend, John	Fitchville,	New London, O., July 22, 1824	
Tenant, Daniel W.	Berlin,	Colchester, Ct., 1803.	Berlin, 1818.
Townsend, Hosea	New London,	Greenbush, N.Y., May 25, 1794	New London, Aug. 1815.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	WHEN AND WHERE BORN.	WHEN AND WHERE FIRST SETTLED ON FIRE LANDS.
Tillson, Alonzo	Peru,	Winfield, N. Y.	Peru, 1838.
Underhill, Isaac	Ridgefield,	Herkimer, N.Y. Jan. 13, 1805,	Ridgefield, Feb. 22, 1816.
Vanflet, Daniel			
Waldron, Emily	Hartland,	Marcellus, N. Y. 1808,	Berlin, Feb. 1814.
Woodruff, Geo. H.	Peru,	Connecticut, 1795,	Norwich, 1817.
Woodruff, Chancey	Peru,	Norwich O., 1820,	
Wilson, James*	Wakeman,	Woodbury Ct., Sept. 22, 1792,	Wakeman, June 6, 1822.
Wickham, Fredrick	Norwalk,	New York City, March 11, '12,	Norwalk, May 15, 1833,
Wood, Ezra	Clarksfield,	Danbury Ct., Aug. 14, 1791,	Clarksfield, Nov. 18, 1818,
Wells, Philo	Vermillion,	Huntington Ct., Sept. 10, 1786	Vermillion, 1817,
Webb, David	Clarksfield,		
Worcester, Saml. T.	Norwalk,	Hollis, N. H. Aug. 30, 1804,	Norwalk, May 1834.
Wright, J. A.	Sandusky,	Colerain, Mass. 1803,	
Weeden, John*	Sandusky,	Newport, R. I. April 15, 1795,	Venice, 1818.
Weeks, Robert E.	Cleveland,		
Wheeler, John†	Greenfield,	Reheboth, Mass., Sept. 6, 1787	Greenfield, 1818.
Weeks, Ella	Sandusky,	Newark, O., 1835,	Sandusky, 1834.
Walker, Betsey	Perkins,	Middletown, July 3, 1806,	Vermillion, 1817.
Ward, Jonathan	Florence,	Sangerfield, N. Y. 1801,	Norwalk, 1824.
Wooden, J.			
Walker, Samuel	Perkins,	Litchfield, N. Y. 1793,	Sandusky, 1818.
Wildman, A. H.			
West, W. G.*	Fairfield,		
White, S. M.	Sandusky,	Stonington, Ct., 1808,	Sandusky, 1833.
Walker, Rev. Jas. B.	Benzonia Mich		
Wheeler, Calvin	Greenfield,		
Wheeler, John H.	Greenfield,	Richmond, N.Y. March 30, '12,	Greenfield, March 1817.
Wilson, Esther			
Waldron, E. J.	Hartland,	Bristol, N.Y. March 24, 1804,	Hartland, June 2, 1821.
Waggoner, Clark	Toledo,	Milan, Sept. 6, 1820,	
Wilson, Isaac M.	Norwalk,	Stoystown, Pa. Mar. 10, 1799,	Norwalk, April 9, 1825.
White, John	Vermillion,		
Washburn, Amason	Vermillion,	Newtown Ct., May 21, 1789,	Vermillion, July 16, 1819.
Wright, Benjamin	Berlin,		
Welch, Caleb	Wakeman,		
Wood, Nancy	Clarksfield,	Carmel, N. Y. Sept. 17, 1797,	Clarksfield, Nov. 18, 1818.
Wheeler, Huldah	Greenfield,	Danbury Ct., July 18, 1791,	1831.
Walker, Geo. R.	Norwalk,	Sandusky City, Sept. 14, '28,	
Wheeler, Asa	Wakeman,		
Wedge, H. D.	Ind' C'k Mich,	Lehman, Pa., 1823,	Lyne, Dec. 1832.
Whitman, J. J.	Fairfield,		
Wright, Frank	Fairfield,		
Whitten, Alvin	Fairfield,	Sempronious, NY. Sept. 12, '07	Fairfield, 1827.
Whitford, William	Ridgefield,		
Wheaton, S. W.	New London,	Broom Co., N.Y. 1807,	Greenwich, 1839.
Washburn, Geo.	New London,	Fitchville, 1827,	
Wood, David	Fitchville,	Cayuga Co., N. Y. 1799,	Fitchville, 1834.
Washburn, Wallace	Fairfield,		
Welford, Hannah	Wakeman,		
Woolson, J. K.	Margaretta,		
White, Ebenezer	Groton,	Hatfield, Mass., Aug. 5, 1822,	Groton, Oct. 1834.
Wadsworth, L.	Margaretta,		
Wilson, H. L.	Ridgefield,		
White, Thomas	Greenwich,	Orange co., NY. March 6, 1787	Greenwich, March 14, '20.
Waggoner, Lucretia	Milan,	Massachusetts, April 1, 1787,	Milan, July 6, 1815,
Young, J. L.	New Haven,		

*Died. †Soldiers in the war of 1812. ‡Licensed, Feb. 1819, Ordained Feb. 1822. ††Taught School in Eldridge, 1818.

NOTE.—The statistics given above have, been compiled with much care and are mainly derived directly from the members named. Should errors appear, those interested are desired to give notice in writing to the Secretary, that the correction may appear in the revised list to be published hereafter. Those of whom no statistics are given, have failed to respond to the inquiries made, or their replies have been received too late for insertion. D. H. P.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

A PIONEER "WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING."

We have perfectly reliable authority for the following item of history:

At an early period in the settlement of Vermillion township, then in Huron county, (now in Erie,) there came along a man calling his name Jeffords, and professing to be a minister of the Gospel. All externals appearing for the time satisfactory, he was employed as a preacher, and for his accommodation boarding was procured for him with a pious widow lady residing near the place of meetings. For a time all matters progressed according to usage in like cases.

After a while, however, the infant settlement was astounded and thrown into commotion by the news that the minister had absconded the night before, and that the widow's horse was also missing. Complaint in due form was lodged with Philo Wells, Esq., then justice of the peace, a warrant was issued, and the constable, with a posse, started in pursuit of the clerical fugitive. The minister was soon captured and brought back for trial.

Justice Wells, regarding the case of extra character, sent for Esquire Bacon a justice of an adjoining township to advise with him on the examination. The evidence was clear, and the prisoner was "bound over to court" for final trial, and was duly committed to the custody of the constable.

There being then no jail in the county, the officer was in a quandary what to do with his prisoner. As the day was now far spent, it was decided to await the next day before taking him to the county seat. In the meantime, some of the wise and economical ones had a conference on the subject, and concluded that the further prosecution of the scamp would be more expense and trouble than the thing was worth. A man by the name of Bartow, asked of the constable the privilege of a private interview with the prisoner. Bartow told the prisoner that he was no friend to the Justice or the constable; advised him to make his escape, and offered to assist him, assuring him at the same time that he would otherwise be sent to the Penitentiary. The culprit was quick to accept the proffered help to get away.

The next morning, sure enough, the constable found himself relieved of all his perplexity.

On the same day, Esquire Bacon, who assisted in the examination, had occasion to go to Cleveland, and stopped for the night with a friend in Dover. He was informed that a stranger had given out notice that there would be preaching that evening at the school house, and he was invited to go to meeting with the family. He did so. As the preacher arose to open the exercises, Bacon at once recognized him as the man who was the day before committed by Esquire Wells for larceny. But

he kept silence. The speaker announced his text as follows: "*To visit the widow and fatherless and keep thyself unspotted from the world.*"

At the conclusion of the discourse the preacher announced that as the evening was not exhausted if any one had any remarks to make there was now opportunity. On this invitation, Esquire Bacon arose at once and said he had a few remarks to make. "I was yesterday," said he, "called upon by Esquire Wells, of Vermillion, to set in council with him in the examination of a person charged with larceny in stealing a horse from a widow. The evidence proved beyond doubt that the prisoner had certainly exemplified the text *in part*. He had visited the widow," but then he had in addition *stolen her horse and absconded!*" And raising his hand and pointing to the minister said, "*That is the man!*" The preacher was soon missing, and has not been heard of since.

TOLEDO CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The following is a memorandum of the contents of an iron box placed in the corner stone, (North East corner of the tower,) of the Congregational Church of Toledo, June 9th, 1862:

1. A brief history of the Church.
2. Manual of the Church, date 1859.

3. Articles of faith and form of Covenant.

4. Minutes of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States for the year, 1861.

5. Copies of Sunday School papers now used in Congregational S. S.—Child's paper; Child at Home; Child's World.

6. Annual statement of the trade and commerce of Toledo for the year 1861.

7. The report of the Superintendent of the Public Schools for the year 1861.

8. A copy of the Express, (German.)

9. A copy of the Toledo Daily Commercial.

10. A copy of the Toledo Daily Blade.

11. A copy the New York Evangelist.

12. A copy of Harper's Weekly.

13. Proclamation of the President, and other papers upon the war.

14. Photograph of the Infant Class of the Sunday School, December 25, 1861.

15. Set of United States postage stamps, and stamped envelopes now in use, (contributed by the Toledo, P. O.)

16. Sample of United States stamped note paper from the Toledo Post Office.

17. Set of United States silver coins for 1862, embracing the dollar, half dollar, quarter dollar, dime, half dime, three cents, and one cent.

18. A drawing representing the original church as it appeared before its enlargement.

19. A Lithograph of the first naval contest between iron-clad ships.

20. A copy of the *Miami of the Lake*, the first paper published in the Maumee Valley.

Together with the contents of the box taken from the foundation of the old Church.

FRANKLIN'S ADVERTISEMENT OF A LIGHTNING ROD.

Mr. Jefferson Gauntt, of Haledon, New Jersey, is the owner of an original copy of Dr. Franklin's "Poor Richard Almanac," which was bought of Dr. Franklin himself, by Mr. Gauntt's grandfather, at Franklin's printing office in Philadelphia, on the 1st day of January, 1753. It is, consequently, one hundred and nine

years old. It has been preserved in the family up to the present time.

The following advertisement appears in the back part of the book (the pages are not numbered) of the then recent invention of lightning rods:

HOW TO SECURE HOUSES, ETC., FROM LIGHTNING.

It has pleased God in his Goodness to Mankind, at length to discover to them the Means of securing their Habitations and other Buildings from Mischief by Thunder and Lightning. The method is this: Provide a small Iron Rod (it may be made of the Rod Iron used by the Nailers,) but of such a length, that one end being three or four Feet in the moist Ground, the other may be six or eight Feet above the highest part of the Building. To the upper End of the Rod fasten about a foot of Brass Wire, the size of a common Knitting-needle, Sharpened to a fine Point: the Rod may be secured to the House by a few small Staples. If the House or Barn be long, there may be a Rod and Point at each End, and a middling Wire along the Ridge from one to the other. A House thus furnished will not be damaged by Lightning, it being attracted by the Points, and passing thro' the Metal into the Ground without hurting any Thing. Vessels also having a sharp pointed Rod fix'd on the top of their Masts, with a Wire from the Foot of the Rod reaching down, round one of the shrouds, to the Water, will not be hurt by lightning.

[From the Tract Journal, July 1562.]

POSSIBLE ORIGIN OF THE STARS AND STRIPES.

At the public breakfast of Americans in London, on the last anniversary of Washington's birthday, Bishop McIlvaine, who presided, intro-

duced Rev. J. Simkinson, the rector of the parish in Northamptonshire where the ancestors of Washington lived. In the course of his speech, which contained many interesting historical allusions to the family, which he had traced out, he stated that the last English ancestor of Washington who died on English soil lies buried in his church, and said, "When I look down, as I do in passing through the church, on the stars and stripes of the arms of Washington, nothing will ever persuade me or my parishioners that we do not possess the proof that your glorious and world-renowned country took the suggestion for its flag from those arms. When I see the three stars on the top of that shield, which is striped gules and argent, or in plain English, red and white; when I see the five-pointed stars, not six-pointed, which is peculiar, nothing will ever persuade me that we do not possess the original of the great and glorious American banner." In closing his speech, he said, "Follow the course of Washington. You can not have a nobler man to follow. May I say, in allusion to his arms, that I trust you will always bear in mind his three stars—the star of truth, the star of patriotism, and the star of trust in God."

[From the Cleveland Herald.]

LAKE STEAMBOATS.

ON THE LAKES, August, 1862.

OLD ROUND TABLE:—A right pleasant trip round the Lakes on the fine steamers Fountain City, Captain Pease, and the Mohawk, Captain Pheatt, has brought to mind some reminiscences that may not be entirely uninteresting, of the early

UPPER LAKE STEAMBOATS AND CAPTAINS.

The introduction of side-wheel steamboats on the Lake route from Buffalo to Chicago, pretty much

broke down the old stage lines between those points during the season of navigation. The boats cost from \$75,000 to \$150,000, and usually made the round trip in about two weeks, occasionally protracted by unfavorable weather to three or four. The cabin fare from Buffalo to Chicago at first was \$25, but increase of steamers and competition reduced it to \$12 or \$14. The carrying capacity of the boats was only about 200 tons, and yet their running expenses were some \$400 per day. They generally consumed over three cords of wood per hour, and in some cases considerable more with quantities of pitch thrown in.

Trials of speed were neither uncommon nor unfashionable between rival boats, and, however dangerous, excited passengers occasionally urged on the racing. Some of the rare old admirals did not hesitate to quiet the nerves of the timid by assurances that explosions were impossible, as the water never boiled on their boats. Sad accidents did, however, sometimes occur, but our recollection is that the "Cards" of passengers, published gratuitously in the papers, seldom failed to acquit the "careful, courteous and gentlemanly officers of all blame."

The fleets of "floating palaces" referred to, have had their day between Buffalo and Chicago. Railroad trains ran off stage coaches on land, and, combined with modern and fast Propellers, the Upper Lake side-wheelers. So complete has been the revolution that now no steamers of the once popular old style pass the Straits of Mackinaw from below. Perhaps many readers who in years gone by enjoyed their good cheer and still treasure pleasant memories of their whole-souled commanders, may be interested in the subjoined notes touching the end or present employment of a number of the Upper Lakers. To the retentive memory of Captain Pheatt, of the

Mohawk, who has successfully followed the Lakes for twenty seven years, we are much indebted in preparing them:

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE BOATS.

The steamers Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, and Missouri, are worn out and laid on the shelf at Erie; the Niagara was burned off Port Washington, Lake Michigan; the Illinois is laid by at Detroit; Nile, burned at Milwaukee; Louisiana, lost at Port Burwell, C. W., Lake Erie; Great Western, the first of the upper cabin boats, worn out; New Orleans, lost on Thunder Bay Islands; Wisconsin, lost near West Sister Island, Lake Erie; Saratoga, burned on Niagara River; Baltic, converted into a side-wheel propeller; Buckeye State, worn out and sunk at Newport, St. Clair river; Cleveland, worn out and also at Newport; Sultana, converted into a barge, carries lumber from Detroit to Buffalo, and is towed through Lake by tug; Empire, now being fitted up for same service; A. D. Patchin, lost on Skillagalee, Straits of Mackinac; Indiana, burned during winter at Conneaut, Ohio; St. Louis, lost on Gull Island, Lake Erie; Superior, lost on Lake Superior; Commodore Perry, on shelf at Perrysburg; Empire State, used as dry dock at Buffalo; Keystone State, lost on Saginaw Bay; Constitution, worn out; Bunker Hill, worn out; Buffalo, converted into bark and lost on Lake Huron; Fulton, lost on Sturgeon Point, Lake Erie; Clinton, worn out; Julia Palmer, lost on Lake Superior; United States, worn out; and Sandusky, burned at Buffalo in winter.

[From the Cleveland Herald, June 16, 1862.]

THE FIRST AMERICAN PRINTED BOOK.

Our friend, Mr. H. A. Smith, whose collection of rare and curious Ameri-

can early printed books is probably unequalled in the city, has brought us for inspection a fac-simile reprint of the "Bay Psalm Book," which was the earliest New England version of the Psalms, and the first book printed in America. Only fifty copies of the reprint have been made, the edition being strictly limited to that number of subscribers, and of these only two copies come west of Albany, New York—one for the Ohio State Library, and the copy belonging to Mr. Smith, consequently the work still is almost as good as manuscript.

The metrical version of the Psalms contained in this volume was made by some of the "pilgrim forefathers" of New England, and in 1640 was prepared for the press by the Rev. Richard Mather, Rev. Thomas Weld and Rev. John Eliot, and were printed at Cambridge by Mr. Stephen Daye. The present reprint is a fac-simile of that edition, even to the preservation of the smallest of the typographical errors and mispunctuations. These errors are numerous and frequently laughable. To the preface the running title is, on the left hand page, "The," with a full stop after it; and on the other page "Preface," for the remainder of the book the compositor has used the word "Psalm" on the even pages, and "Pslame" on the odd pages throughout. Monosyllables are divided at the ends of lines with hyphens, and frequently polysyllables without them. Punctuation marks are apparently scattered at broadcast, rather than by rule and method.

Such was the typography of the first book printed in America. The press work was more creditable to the colony, according to the testimony of the editors of the reprint. Of the literary merits of the work we cannot speak very highly, viewing it from the stand point of the present day, but the Psalm Book was in great repute in the early days of this country, and it was frequent-

ly reprinted, though greatly amended with each new edition. A preface sets forth the propriety and lawfulness a book of set psalms, bringing numerous texts of scripture to confute those who maintained that songs of praise, like prayer, should be spontaneous. As a sample of the "metre" which the psalms were "done into," we give the following portion of Psalm 36:

THE trespasses of the wicked one
saith in assured—wise :
within my heart, the feare of God
is not before his eyes
2 For in his eyes he sooths himselfe:
his sin is found meanwhile
3 hatefull. The words of his mouth are
iniquity & guile:
He to be wise, to doe good leaves
4 He mischief plotts on's bed,
he sets himselfe in way not good:
he hath not ill hated.

PRIMITIVE PREFERENCE.

The following which appeared in the drawer of *Harper* for July, is not without a local interest, and illustrates one of the peculiarities of the early inhabitants of the West, who considered it *necessary* that preachers should wear their hair trimmed close to the head, or, what was better, have no hair "where the hair ought to grow."

"The Rev. Mr. B——, of the Presbyterian Church, is, unfortunately, very bald, and has been since quite a young man. Early in his ministry he was traveling in Indiana, and was passing from Indianapolis to Logansport, over the old 'Michigan road,' was weather-bound several days at the little village of Michigan Town. The inhabitants finding out that he was a minister, begged for a sermon, to which of course he assented. The largest room that could be secured was the bar-room. There he preached to a 'crowded house,' using the bar for his pulpit. Owing perhaps to the novelty of the circumstances, the sermon was a success; the audience were delighted, and some of them disposed to be complimentary.

Among them, an old woman, an emigrant from Virginia; but whether one of the F. F. V.'s or not I can not say. Coming up to him, her good old withered face beaming with delight, she exclaimed, 'Oh, Mr. B——, I was so delighted with your sermon! It is so seldom we hear good preaching here. The last preacher we had I did not like at all, he wore his hair so long. The fact is, Mr. B——, *I do not like to hear a preacher with any more hair on his head than you have!*'"

[From Sandusky Clarion, Dec. 18, 1824.]

INDIAN CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

In the year 1762, (says the Rev. Heckewelder's account of the American Indians,) I was witness of a remarkable instance of the disposition of Indians to indulge their wives. There was a famine in the land, and a sick Indian woman expressed a great desire for a mess of Indian corn. Her husband having heard that a trader at Lower Sandusky had a little, he set off for that place one hundred miles distant, and returned with as much corn as filled the crown of his hat, for which he exchanged his horse, and came back on foot, bringing his saddle with him.

[Sandusky Register, July 10, 1862.]

FORTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

In 1816, Dewitt Clinton wrote a letter to Mr. H. Adams, of Cincinnati, appointing him agent for Ohio to receive contributions of farmers and others to aid in building a Canal from the Hudson River to Buffalo, on Lake Erie, the original copy of which has by Mr. Adams been presented to the Pioneer Association of Cincinnati. Things have slightly changed since that time. The Canal was constructed and Ohio and the broad West has been and is

now being enriched by a work which went begging in its infancy. It has done and is doing a business which would astonish the far-seeing and hopeful mind of the old Governor, were he now living. Meantime the country has grown completely up through the Canal era, insomuch that their construction has become obsolete. How some little things—things which were little thought of in the past grow into importance with age. This letter was little thought of when penned, but now becomes provocative of thought. Some there be yet among us who will remember the times in which it was written.

THE GREAT LAKES.

The late Government survey of the great lakes gives the following exact measurements:

Lake Superior, greatest length 355 miles, greatest breadth 160 miles, mean depth 988 feet, high above the sea 627 feet, area 32,000 square miles. Lake Michigan, greatest length 330 miles, greatest breadth 108 miles, mean depth 900 feet, high above the sea 587 feet, area 20,000 square miles. Lake Huron, greatest length 200 miles, greatest breadth 160 miles, mean depth 300 feet, high above the sea 574 feet, area 20,000 miles. Lake Erie, greatest length 250 miles, greatest breadth 80 miles, mean depth 200 feet, high above the sea 555 feet, area 6,000 miles. Lake Ontario, length 180 miles, mean breadth 65 miles, mean depth 500 feet, high above the sea 262 feet, area 6,000 square miles. Total length of five lakes, 1,345 miles, total area, 84,000 square miles.

At a family gathering in Danbury, Connecticut, not long since, a great grandmother, Mrs. Irenne Taylor, held in her lap a child, a grand child, a great grand child, and a great, great grand child, in all, five generations! Big family and big lap.

OIL AND BURNING SPRINGS.

EARLY DESCRIPTIONS OF OIL SPRINGS.

The following passage, copied from the "Massachusetts Magazine" for July 1792, may interest those who have struck, or are expecting to strike, "ile."

ACCOUNT OF SOME REMARKABLE SPRINGS.

In the northern parts of Pennsylvania there is a creek called oil creek, which empties itself into the Alleghana river, issuing from a spring, on the top of which floats an oil similar to what is called Barbadoes tar, and from which may be collected by one man several gallons in a day. The American troops, in marching that way, halted at the spring, collected the oil, and bathed their joints with it. This gave them great relief, and freed them immediately from the rheumatic complaints, with which many of them were affected. The troops drunk freely of the waters; they operated as a gentle purge.

There is another spring in the western parts of Virginia, as extraordinary in its kind as the one just mentioned, called the Burning Spring. It was known a long time to the hunters. They frequently encamped by it for the sake of obtaining good water. Some of them arrived late one night, and after making a fire, took a brand to light them to the spring. On their coming to it, some fire dropped from the brand, and in an instant the water was in flames, and so continued, over which they could roast their meat as soon as by the greatest fire. It was left in this situation, and continued burning for three months without intermission. The fire was extinguished by excluding the air from it or smothering it. The water taken from it into a vessel will not burn. This shows that the fire is occasioned by nothing more than vapor that ascends from the water.

There are two springs high up on the

Powtomack, one of which has about the same degree of heat as blood running from the veins. It is much frequented by people who have lost their health. The waters are drunk with freedom, and also serve as a hot bath, by which much good has been experienced. The other spring, issuing from the same mountain, a little further off, is as remarkable for its coldness as the other is for its heat, and differs from common springs in as many degrees.

[From 1st, Volume Sandusky Clarion.]

GASS SPRINGS.

About a quarter of a mile below the village of Milan, is a place just in the edge of the water of Huron River, where there is a constant current of inflammable gass. When the water is a little above low water mark, there is a constant bubbling from a number of places; the bubbles when touched with a lighted candle or torch, burn with a beautiful clear and brilliant blaze; there is gass enough to light ten houses.

Milan, May 3, 1822.

Such phenomena (if so they may be called,) have often been found in various parts of the country for the last century or more. Over half a century ago, one of these 'burning springs' was found in North Bristol, Ontario Co., N. Y. It was discovered on this wise, down the hills many small streams or rivulets run down into the valley of Mud Creek, forming what is termed gullies. At the foot of one of these gullies on the western hill, the stream runs along at the base of a high bank, over a smooth slate stone in which are fissures or crevices; a dead tree on the bank directly over this spot took fire, and a blazing bark fell from it to the water, at once a large and brilliant flame ascended from the top of the water, to the height of several feet. The water was generally only three or four inches in

depth, and there was visible a continuous bubbling from the crevices in the rock, under the blazing.

The Editor in his youthful days has frequently been of tea parties assembled upon an adjoining green, the water having been boiled over this "burning spring." Report says oil is now being bored for at this spot.

THE NAME OF ILLINOIS.

The Chicago Post says the name of the State of Illinois originated in this manner:

A party of Frenchmen set out upon an exploring expedition down the river, which they afterward named, providing themselves with bark canoes, and relying chiefly for their subsistence upon the game. They found at the confluence of this river with the Mississippi, an island thickly wooded with black walnut. It was at that season of the year when the nuts were ripe, and this party of explorers, encamping upon the island, greatly enjoyed the luxury of this fruit. From this circumstance they called the 'Island of Nuts'—or in French, '*Isle aux noix*'—which was given to the river which they explored and thence to the territory and State. This explanation of the 'Illinois' more fully accords with the orthography of the word, which has certainly a French termination—and the rapid pronunciation of the French '*Isle aux noix*' would naturally lead to the Anglicism of the terms into its present shape 'Illinois.'"

ABOUT THE OLD FOLKS.

Mrs. Sigourney, the author, writing to Father Cleveland, a venerable Boston clergyman, ninety-two years old, very pleasantly says:

"A lady in Western New York, aged ninety-two, recently sent me her photograph, which denotes much vigor and cheerfulness; and when she went to the artist to have it taken, her grand-children prevailed on her to put on an apron of checked blue and white which she had spun and woven when at the age of seventeen. A dress of the most delicate fineness, of mingled linen and cotton, wrought in the same manner by her own young hands, she had lately cut into pocket handkerchiefs as keepsakes for her descendants and memorials of their affectionate ancestor. I like to restore those periods of primitive simplicity when the spinning-wheel was inseparable from the homes of New England, and the portion of every bride. Do you remember them?"

[From the Sandusky Clarion, Jan. 1st, 1825.]

NUPTIAL.

On Sunday, the 19th ult., by Zalmom Rowse, Esq., Mr. Harry Miller to Miss Magdalene Wolf, all of Bucyrus.

Wolves sometimes take our sheep at night,
And Millers take our grain,
And when these two their trades unite,
Where is our safety then.

A gleam of hope springs o'er my brow,
In this dark, dismal gulf,
For the Wolf has caught the Miller now,
The Miller stole the Wolf.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE—1847 AND 1864.

We give place to several extracts from an editorial of the Chicago Tribune, in the issue of August 21, 1864; showing the progress of the Press of that City; and rapid growth of the City and its business, &c.,

THE CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE.

By that name—commenced existence, in the third story of a building, on the corner of Lake and Lasalle streets—a single room answering the triple purpose of counting-room, editorial room, and printing office,—on Thursday, June 10, 1847. Its originators were James Kelley, now a successful leather dealer at 243 Lake street; John E. Wheeler, now proprietor of the *Dial* at Kewanee, Henry county; and Jo K. C. Forrest, at present Washington correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune*, the latter giving his attention more particularly to commercial matters, which, in large type, filled about one-quarter of a column of each issue. The dimensions of the *Tribune* were 22 by 36 inches, set in brier type, advertisements in minion.

To Mr. Kelley belongs the credit of originating, or at least suggesting the publication. He was the owner of the *Gem of the Prairie*, a weekly literary journal, which he had a short time antecedent purchased of Mr. Thomas A. Stewart—afterwards and for several years, holding a proprietary and editorial interest in the *Tribune*. His idea was to start a daily, from which he could make up the weekly *Gem*, regarding the

former as in a measure secondary to the latter in point of public interest, and as a financial measure. There was much consultation and discussion upon the feasibility of the project; probable receipts and expenses were closely estimated; the size of the city, (then comparatively a village,) and the fact that there were then two sickly dailies, striving to earn their bread, were not without their influence against the project. Still another, and the heaviest drawback was the fact that the parties possessed little or no capital. But amid all the discouragements the projectors determined to go ahead—influenced to a certain degree, by the idea that they might gain something, while it was evident that they had not much to lose. So much being fixed, the next matter in course was a name for the new diurnal. Many were suggested. Mr. Forrest proposed the name of *Tribune*, and it was at once accepted by the other partners. Mr. Wheeler, like many other of our Western editors and newspaper men, was a graduate from the office of the New York *Tribune*, and, of course, that fact influenced him in favor of that name.

As we have already stated, the first edition of the *Daily Tribune* ever issued numbered four hundred copies. It was 'worked off' on a Washington hand press, one of the proprietors being the pressman. In politics it was independent, with strong Free-Soil sympathies.

The editor's salutatory says: "Our

views, in all probability, will sometimes be coincident with the conservatives; sometimes we may be found in the ranks of the radicals; but shall at all times be faithful to humanity—to the whole humanity—without regard to race, sectional divisions, party lines, or parallels of latitude or longitude." The motto under the editorial was:

"Men of thought! be up and stirring,
 "Night and day;
 "Sow the seed—withdraw the curtain:
 "Clear the way,
 "Men of action! aid and cheer them
 As ye may;"

The start was made not without many misgivings, and the discouragements seem to increase as time progressed. Mr. Kelley was almost immediately incapacitated for labor or business, by a serious affection of the eyes, and he was thus forced to withdraw from the concern on the 24, of July, just fourteen days after he had commenced an enterprise in which he felt a deep interest. Thomas A. Stewart, who a few weeks before had sold to Mr. Kelley the *Gem of the Prairies*, succeeded that gentleman, and he remained in that connection for about seven years.

On the 27th of September following, Mr. Forrest severed his connection. Messrs. Wheeler and Stewart remaining proprietors, the former gentleman being recognized as its editor. At this point a crisis in the history of the *Tribune* was reached; Mr. Forrest was quite sure it could not be sustained; hence his withdrawal. Messrs. Wheeler and Stewart had their doubts; but finally concluded to continue it for a few weeks longer, under the influence of a Micawber-like hope that "something might turn up" to "clear the way." It is worthy of remembrance, that while the proprietors were greatly embarrassed by the want of means to meet their daily expenses, the public, and even the more particular friends of the proprietors, labored

under the delusive impression that they were coining money.

RAILROADS.

The day the *Tribune* was started, there was not a mile of railway within the radius of one hundred miles of Chicago. The nearest track was at Kalamazoo, then the western terminus of the Michigan Central, whence Chicago was reached by stage and steamers connecting with that road. At the time that corporation had hardly seriously discussed the feasibility of continuing their road to this city. New Buffalo was surely regarded as the western terminus; the idea then controlling the judgment of railroad men, and nearly all others, that it would be the height of absurdity, and sure to end in financial ruin, for railroads to attempt to compete with steamboats on a route where the latter could find navigable streams for their operations. At that time the corporation of the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad possessed a charter, and it was doing its utmost in urging upon the people subscriptions to the capital stock.

Mr. Wm. B. Ogden, as now, was then President of the corporation, and his labors in endeavoring to achieve success were herculean. They were directed by personal importunities to the people, and appeals through the press. In the latter, the *Tribune* was made the channel. In this connection we must relate a scene which occurred in the *Tribune* office, and which to this day is strongly impressed upon our memory, notwithstanding the mystifications of time. It was on the 4th of August, 1847. The books for subscriptions to the capital stock of the G. & C. U. R. R. were to be opened on the 10th inst., at various points on the line of the contemplated road. Mr. Ogden came into the "TRIBUNE" office, in company with several friends, for the purpose of making an appeal through

its columns to the people interested, to come forward and aid the work. He sat down to the editor's pine table and commenced his work. After writing two or three pages, he arose and read them to his friends, and quite a large crowd had gathered in the office. At the completion of the reading, the manuscript was passed to the compositors to be put in type. Mr. Ogden then sat down, and produced three more pages, with which he went through the same process, and thus he continued to do until the article, about one column and a half in length, was completed. We cannot resist the temptations to give a few of the more prominent points which Mr. Ogden enforced in that article:

"One or two shillings or more per bushel would be added to the price of every bushel of wheat raised by the farmers on the route, and other products would be affected in like proportion. The facilities thus afforded would, as a consequence double the value of every farm on the route of the road."

"The great increase of wealth and population along the route, so certain to result from the construction of the road, adding so greatly to the social advantages of the people and country through which and near which it would pass, and the increased comfort and relief from fatigue, exposure and expense, by being able to travel in a comfortable covered car, from the Fox, Rock or Mississippi Rivers to Chicago, in two to four or six hours, in all weathers, instead of occupying several days through deep mud, as is now often necessary, are considerations not to be forgotten by the public in determining them in their conclusions as to the amount to be subscribed for."

The more active participators in the efforts to put through the road were William B. Ogsden, Walter L. Newberry, J. Young Scanmon, Chas. Walker, Thomas Dyer, John B. Tur-

ner, of this city; Thomas Drummond, (now Judge Drummond, of this city.) of Galena; Thomas J. Turner of Freeport, &c., The estimated cost of the road was \$2,648,000, or \$14,553 per mile, single track, with bridges for a double track.

This was the first introduction of the railroad system into Chicago. How it has spread, and what it has done for Chicago, is known to all.

* * * * *

On the 21st of August, eleven days after *The Tribune* published a congratulatory article, also, if we recollect aright, written by Mr. Ogden, stating that the corporation had met with a success beyond their anticipations in the amount of subscriptions which had been received to the capital stock.

COMPLIMENT.

On the 23d of August, a beautiful top-sail schooner of 180 tons, was launched from the shipyard of Captain Allen, and she was christened "TRIBUNE." She was owned by G. F. Foster, J. N. Davidson, G. M. Higginson and Captain Reed, her commander. This was intended as a complimentary tribute to the character of the *Tribune*.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

On the 6th of September, the subject of a Merchants' Exchange or Board of Trade was first discussed in the *Tribune*, the writer believing that the business of the city would justify the formation of such an organization or institution.

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GEM OF THE PRAIRIE.

From the commencement of the DAILY TRIBUNE, the *Gem of the Prairie* was made up from it, and was recognized as the weekly issue. It was then printed in folio form, same as the DAILY TRIBUNE, but on the 11th of December, it "made up" in quarto shape, and so continued

until the WEEKLY TRIBUNE took its place, of which more hereafter.

* * * * *

PROGRESS.

January 1, 1848, the editors of the TRIBUNE congratulated their friends that although the TRIBUNE, a little over six months previous, had been commenced mainly with a capital of Industry and Hope—"with occasional misgivings as to the result, and an abiding sense of the disproportion between our own capacities and the immense and never-ending work before us, and although the battle had but just begun, we have achieved such a measure of success as to keep us in working condition."

FIRST TELEGRAPH.

The first magnetic telegraph line established in Chicago was the Erie and Michigan. It commenced working between Chicago and Milwaukee on the 17th of January, 1848. The following is the first dispatch sent over the line. It came from Milwaukee:

"Mr. Cramer sends his cordial greeting to his brethren of the press of Chicago, and hopes that as Milwaukee and Chicago are united in the same chain, the press may never forget that the cities of the Northwest are one in destiny, and should be one in feeling."

On the same day, the following dispatches passed between the two cities:

"Milwaukee, with her 14,000 inhabitants, sends greeting to her fair sister of Chicago, with her 17,000, and requests her to clear the track to allow her to pass."

To this Chicago immediately replied:

"Chicago, with her 17,000 inhabitants will soon have her railroad track east to the Atlantic, and west to the Mississippi *clear*, so that the 14,000 citizens of their sister city can have every possible facility for passing."

On the 4th of February, the above line was extended to Michigan City. On that occasion the following dispatches passed between Milwaukee and the former place:

"The old Milwaukeans send you their compliments, and hope Michigan City and Milwaukee may hereafter be as close together as lightning and steam can make them."

"Michigan City to Milwaukee—May her 'thousands of brick' enable her to distance all competition with her sister cities of the Lakes."

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

The first telegraphic dispatch to the TRIBUNE, from the east, came on the 22d of March, 1848, and contained the announcement of the Revolution in France, by which Louis Philip was dethroned.

PRESIDENTIAL PREFERENCES.

On the 14th day of August, 1848, the TRIBUNE hoisted the names of Martin Van Buren and Charles Francis Adams as candidates, for President and Vice President, in opposition to General Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore as the Whig candidates, and Lewis Cass and Wm. O. Butler as the Democratic candidates. The Van Buren ticket stood upon the platform of "Free Soil, Free Speech, Free Labor, and Free Men."

NEW PARTNERSHIP.

August 23, 1848, John L. Scripps, one of the present proprietors of the CHICAGO TRIBUNE, purchased a third interest in the concern, and the firm was changed to Wheeler, Stewart & Scripps.

TELEGRAPHIC ENTERPRISE.

December 6th, 1848, the proprietors of the TRIBUNE announce that they have made "such arrangements with the agents of O'Reilly's telegraph line as will enable us to furnish the proceedings of Congress, and other news of importance, to

our citizens daily," and the hour of publication of the TRIBUNE, was changed to 11 o'clock A. M.

WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Up to February 1st, 1849, a weekly edition had been made up from the daily issue under the name of *Gem of the Prairie*. At this period a new weekly extra was commenced under the title of WEEKLY TRIBUNE, and has been continued under that title to this day, with an indefinite life before it.

LARGEST CIRCULATION.

On Friday, May 14th, the advertising of the List of Letters was awarded to the DAILY TRIBUNE as having the largest circulation. In fact there was no competition. When we state that the circulation of the TRIBUNE then was less than *one thousand*, some idea may be formed of the circulation of the three other daily papers then published here. The list of letters was published but once a month, and were required by law to have three successive insertions. The month's list at that time numbered about one third the present weekly list, and embraced all the "drop letters."

A DISASTER.

May 12th, 1849, the office of the DAILY TRIBUNE was entirely destroyed by fire. Through the kindness of their brethren of the press of this city, they were enabled to resume on Thursday, the 14th, the location of the office being temporarily over the grocery store of J. H. Gray, north-east corner of Clark and Randolph streets. The fire was supposed to be the work of incendiaries, "political incendiaries," the editors thought. There was an insurance of \$2,100 on the office, which "amply covered the loss." In connection with this disaster, it may not be out of place to state that the bookselling firm of Griggs, Bross & Co., present-

ed the editors of the TRIBUNE with a new copy of Webster's quarto Dictionary to take the place of the one lost. The Dictionary still occupies a place of honor on the table, somewhat dilapidated, but good for many more years' service. We need hardly add that the Bross named in the above firm is William Bross who now is and has been for the past twelve years "one of us."

ANOTHER REMOVAL.

Above we stated that the TRIBUNE, after the fire, was removed to the northeast corner of Clark and Randolph streets, as a temporary expedient. On the 4th of June following, it removed to the northwest corner of Lake and Clark streets, where now stands the building occupied by the Second National Bank, and various offices, etc., above.

NEW TYPE.

On the 15th of July following its destruction by fire, the TRIBUNE appeared in entirely new type, obtained through Robert Fergus, from New York, and presented a very tasteful appearance, especially when compared with the very shabby habiliments in which it paid its diurnal visits to its patrons from the time of its disaster up to this time. The editors then began to see their way more clearly, and considered themselves in the pathway which led to the broadway of success.

* * * * *

ENLARGED.

January 1, 1855, the then broad dimensions of the DAILY TRIBUNE were extended by adding a column to each page and lengthening the columns. The dimensions of the sheet when enlarged were thirty-one by fifty inches, being equal in size to the largest journals of the great metropolis. The enlargement became necessary in order that justice might be done both to advertisers

and readers. In making this improvement, the editor gives a brief retrospective history of the enterprise: "The TRIBUNE was projected in April 1847, and the prospectus was written and printed by the present senior proprietor and editor, who was at that time publisher and editor of the "*Gem of the Prairie*," a weekly paper published in this city. The first number of the TRIBUNE was issued June 10, 1847, and met with great favor. It was independent and outspoken on all political subjects, especially against Intemperance, Slavery and Land Monopoly, and was intended to meet the wants of a large portion of the citizens of the place, whose opinions on these subjects were well defined. It continued to occupy that position until June, 1852, when the proprietorship was changed, the paper greatly enlarged, and it became a supporter of the election of General Scott. The conservative and negative tone which it assumed, in its new position, on all subjects except such as related directly to *party*, was evidently not satisfactory to the public, for a very large portion of its readers became alienated, and the subscription list was almost entirely changed within the year. In July, 1853, the publisher and proprietor was compelled to leave the city on account of ill health, brought upon him by the inordinate labor, mental and physical, which he was compelled to perform. The paper then passed to the present proprietors, and at once assumed a more positive character. Within three months its subscription list had greatly changed, having lost several hundred saloon and Catholic subscribers, and obtained a greater number of a more desirable character. Experience, however, proved that while it is much easier to lessen than to increase the number of readers and supporters of a paper, the public will properly appreciate and

sustain a journal that is independent in tone, and bold as an advocate of liberty and a conservator of public morality.... Since the change, now less than eighteen months, the circulation of the TRIBUNE has increased over TWELVE HUNDRED copies and its entire circulation, daily, is now TWO THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO copies, and increasing more rapidly than at any other time since it was established."

FIRST TRAIN FROM CAIRO.

On Tuesday, January 9, 1855, the first train of cars from Cairo, via Illinois Central and Chicago and Aurora (?) Railroads, reached this city. The time consumed in the trip was twenty-one and a half hours. Capt. C. Caldwell was the conductor.

TESTIMONIAL.

The TRIBUNE, from the start, was an advocate of Temperance, no less so to-day than at any previous hour of its history. On the 22d of February, 1855, several temperance organizations in this city met and passed resolutions endorsing the course of the TRIBUNE as an earnest supporter of their cause. We give the following as a specimen of the resolutions. It was passed unanimously by the Garden City Division, No. 422, Sons of Temperance:

Resolved, That the noble stand taken upon the subject of temperance and a prohibitory law, by the CHICAGO TRIBUNE, is such as meets the hearty approval and warmest sympathy of the members of this Division, and the continuance of a fearless *defense* of the *right*, will command our united approbation and support.

NEW FIRM.

On the 18th of June, 1855, Mr. Timothy Wright, who had been a silent partner in the proprietorship of the TRIBUNE, assumed a general partnership; and Mr. Joseph Medill, of Cleveland, Ohio, also purchased an interest in the establishment. The firm became Wright, Medill & Co. Mr. Medill is still one of the Tribune Company.

REDUCTION IN SIZE.

A change in the proprietorship of the TRIBUNE seemed to afford an excellent opportunity to curtail the mammoth proportions which had been put upon it without a judicious regard to the necessities of the case. One column on each page was, consequently, eliminated. Even on its reduced proportions—30 by 46—it was considerably larger than the present size of the TRIBUNE.

MR. STEWART RETIRES.

Mr. T. A. Stewart, who had been a proprietor of the TRIBUNE from the start, sold his interest on the 21st of July, 1855, to his associates, and retired. In his farewell Mr. Stewart says: "The admonitions of a physical constitution which is almost broken down by the long and almost unceasing labors which have necessarily been imposed upon it, leave no alternative but to sever the connection. In rural pursuits, beyond and above the life of responsibility and excitement which the conductor of a permanent public journal must assume, I hope to regain, to some extent at least, health and strength." But Mr. Stewart's hopes were never but partially realized. He sunk to his final rest a little less than three years after he penned the closing sentence. Mr. Stewart's former associates in parting with him said: "We part from our friend with regret. For many years he has stood up and done battle for what he thought just and right with a fearless and vigorous pen. He has bowed to no man in office, and been swayed by no man out of office, nor has he hesitated to oppose any power however backed, which seemed to him to threaten a right home influence, or damage the cause of Freedom. His plume has waved ever in the thickest of the fight, and he has measured distance with the boldest and strongest of the opposition."

ANOTHER REMOVAL.

May, 1850, the "TRIBUNE" office was again removed to 173 Lake street Masonic Building, 2d floor, the old quarters becoming too circumscribed for its uses.

ENLARGED.

June 1, 1850, the DAILY TRIBUNE was enlarged by the addition of another column to each page, and the lengthening of the columns to correspond. Its dimensions after the enlargement were 26 by 40. The editors in announcing the enlargement say: "This change we have been compelled to adopt to accommodate the rapid increase of our advertising patronage, and to enable us to give more space to news, commercial matters, and the various subjects of general concern. We deem it proper to say, that for pecuniary reasons alone, the "TRIBUNE" has, so far, fallen much short of what we regard as the ideal of a newspaper in this age of unexampled progress. Meantime we shall, as heretofore, labor faithfully to that end."

* * * * *

On the 1st day of July, 1851, Mr. John E. Wheeler, who was one of its originators, withdrew from the "TRIBUNE," much to the regret of his associates, having disposed of his interest to Mr. Thomas J. Waite, who assumed the business management of the concern, Messrs. Scripps and Stewart remaining as editors.

MR. SCRIPPS RETIRES.

From the retirement of Mr. Wheeler, as related above, until the June following, no change occurred in management of the "TRIBUNE." On that day Mr. John L. Scripps sold his interest to a number of the leading Whigs of the city, who acted in behalf of General William Duane Wilson, now a well known and respected citizen of Iowa. Mr. Stewart took the position of local and commercial editor, these two depart-

ments, at that time scarcely affording sufficient labor for one man. Today it takes nine persons to fill the two positions. General Wilson became the political editor.

Up to this time the "TRIBUNE" has never in any way been committed to the policy of the Whig party, but had been, on the contrary a recognized organ of the Free Soil organization, as their principles were enunciated, in the "Buffalo Platform," upon which Van Buren and Adams were nominated for President and Vice President. Gen Wilson being a Whig, the *Tribune* under his management sustained the policy of that party; and it immediately hoisted the names of Gen. Winfield Scott for President and William A. Graham of North Carolina for Vice President. Mr. Waite continued as publisher of the *Tribune*, and the firm was styled Waite & Co.

NEW TYPE AND ENLARGEMENT.

On the occasion of a change in the editorial department, as mentioned in the paragraph above, the *Tribune* was enlarged to the dimensions of 28 by 44. It also appeared on new and beautiful type, Brevier and Agate—from the foundry of John S. White, of New York. The *Tribune* at that time was universally acknowledged to be the handsomest paper in the West. The experiment of issuing a sheet of that size, and with the large amount of matter at that time, when Chicago had just risen to the dignity of a city of 20,000 inhabitants, was regarded by all as an extremely hazardous one.

CHANGE OF HOUR.

On the 26th of July, 1852, the hour of publication of the *Tribune* was changed from afternoon to morning. The price was raised from 12½ to 15 cents a week. A small afternoon issue took the place of the regular afternoon edition.

DEATH OF MR. WAITE.

August 26th, 1852, Mr. Thomas Waite, one of the proprietors of the *Tribune*, and in charge of the publishing and business department, died, of cholera, aged 22 years. His death was sudden and unanticipated. His health had been somewhat impaired, and he was about starting on a journey east to recuperate it, when he was suddenly stricken down, more immediately influenced by a long walk to his home, in a broiling sun, the day preceding his death. Mr. Waite was highly esteemed by his associates and all who knew him.

THE LATEST NEWS.

On the 6th of October, 1862, the "TRIBUNE" published a leading editorial, and republished it daily for some time, which said that "without making any especial fuss about it, we have thus far been enabled to present our readers the latest news of the day, both foreign and domestic, as early as any of our city cotemporaries, and sometimes twenty-four hours in advance of them. Finding that one line of telegraph could not be relied upon all for all the news received in this way, the "TRIBUNE" was the first press in the city to employ another line, and although it involves considerable additional expense, we do not regret it so long as our readers appreciate it, as we have the best evidence that they do." The editors announce that they have suffered much for the lack of printing press facilities, but that they have secured the control of a power press until their new one arrives from the East.

ANOTHER CHANGE.

After the death of Mr. Waite, until October 20th following, his name remained at its head as publisher of the "TRIBUNE." At that date Mr. Henry Fowler purchased the interest held by Mr. Waite's heirs, and assumed the position of publisher and associate editor with Gen. Wilson.

WAR AGAINST WILD-CAT BANKS.

Early in January, 1853, the "TRIBUNE" commenced a crusade against the wild-cat currency, which was then largely circulated in this city and vicinity—particularly that issued by George Smith & Co. The war was a savage and acrimonious one. The *Commercial Advertiser*, published by Alfred Dutch, came to the rescue of the owners of the wild-cats, and charged the "TRIBUNE" with being bought up by certain bankers, who were not in the "cat" business. A letter was sent by the publishers of the "TRIBUNE" to the *Advertiser* denying the charge in emphatic terms. The latter published the letter, but reiterated the charge. The result was a libel suit against Mr. Dutch.

A BURGLAR—PI!

On Wednesday night, January 12, 1853, some person entered the press-room and knocked one of the "TRIBUNE" forms into pi. From the warm controversy going on between the "TRIBUNE" and the wild-cat bankers, the inference was a logical one that the outrage was the work of the opposite parties in the controversy.

A reward was offered by the proprietors of the "TRIBUNE" for the discovery of the perpetrator. The reward offered failing to bring detection, a number of the most respectable citizens joined in sending the proprietors of the "TRIBUNE" one hundred dollars to be offered as an additional reward. In this letter to the publishers, they say, "we feel that any attempt to intimidate the conductors of a free press, or to hinder or prevent the publication of a newspaper which is pursuing an honorable and manly course, should be promptly met and defeated by all good citizens, and none the less promptly because the attempt is made through the underhanded means of an assault upon the "unof-

fending type." The letter is signed by Edwin L. Larnard, Edward I. Tinkham, H. G. Loomis, A. S. Sherman, Speer & Cooper, Edwin Hunt, Isaac N. Arnold, John H. Kinzie, A. N. Fullerton, T. W. Wadsworth, B. W. Raymond, Gurdon S. Hubbard, Joseph F. Ryerson, John P. Chapin, J. B. Doggett, W. H. Brown, J. H. Dunham, Williams & Avery, E. B. McCagg, C. L. Harmon. These names embraced members of both political parties.

TRI-WEEKLY.

In the early part of 1863, the publishers commenced the issue of a Tri-weekly edition of the "TRIBUNE." It was of the same size as the daily. It has been continued until this hour, and has to-day a larger circulation than all three editions of the "TRIBUNE" when it was started.

GEN. WILSON RETIRES.

Gen. Wilson retired from his connection with the "TRIBUNE" on the 23d of March, 1853. He disposed of his interest to Henry Fowler & Co. The means for the purchase of that interest were supplied by Timothy Wright, Esq., now residing in this city, and General (then Captain) J. D. Webster, now chief of staff to Gen. W. T. Sherman, and these two gentlemen became silent partners in the ownership of the establishment. The names of Henry Fowler and T. A. Stewart were taken from the editorial heads of the paper and none other substituted.

* * * * *

NEW EDITORS.

On the same day that the TRIBUNE appeared in new type, as printed above, Dr. C. H. Ray and J. C. Vaughan, were announced under the editorial head as editors. Dr. Ray had really been the controlling editor of the paper since the March previous, but no public announcement had been made of the fact until this time.

* * * * *

CHANGE OF FIRM.

On the 29th of August, 1856, a change in the firm name of the TRIBUNE took place, from Wright, Medill & Co., to that of Vaughan, Ray & Medill. The change of firm involved no change of proprietors, although the names of Vaughan and Ray had never before been published to the world as occupying that position. The same parties continued in the firm, but it became necessary, in order to comply with the requirements of the law of "special partnerships," under which the firm was arranged. Messrs. Wright and Webster had been silent partners in the Tribune for several years, but had not been active and working partners. Since the 9th day of June, 1855, Vaughan, Ray and Medill had been conductors of the establishment in its editorial and business departments. Mr. Alfred Cowles, at present one of the proprietors, and Secretary of the TRIBUNE COMPANY, and who had had charge of the finances of the office, from the commencement of Ray, Medill and Vaughan's connection with the office, was at the same time taken into the firm. The following gentlemen then constituted the proprietors: Timothy Wright, J. D. Webster, Charles H. Ray, Joseph Medill, John C. Vaughan and Alfred Cowles. The finances of the Tribune, it was announced, were in a prosperous condition, and its income satisfactory to the proprietors.

MR. VAUGHAN GOES OUT.

On the 26th of March, 1857, Mr. John C. Vaughan, who had been connected with the Tribune for nearly two years, withdrew in a brief card, in which he states that he goes into pursuits "promising to be more advantageous in a pecuniary way." The title of the firm then became Ray, Medill & Co., and from that time no change in the name of the firm took place until July 1, 1858,

when the TRIBUNE and DEMOCRATIC PRESS were consolidated. Sometime between the dates named above, Messrs. Ray, Medill and Cowles purchased the interests of Timothy Wright and J. D. Webster, and at the date of the consolidation were exclusive proprietors of the TRIBUNE.

ELEVENTH VOLUME.

At the commencement of the Eleventh volume, June 10, 1857, the proprietors stated that the Daily circulation was 4,000; the Tri-Weekly 800, and the Weekly 8,000. The editors say that the "TRIBUNE is an institution—a power in the land. Whatever may be the progress of Chicago and the west, it is bound to keep 'neck and girth' with their movement." Has not this promise been faithfully fulfilled?

* * * * *

RAILROAD, COMMERCIAL AND MANUFACTURING STATISTICS.

During the early part of the year 1856, the 'PRESS,' as it had done every previous year of its existence, published several exhaustive articles, embodying the commercial, manufacturing and railroad statistics of Chicago. On the occasion of the presentation of the latter, on the 16th day of February, the proprietors of the PRESS gave a brief review of their own operations, from the commencement of their enterprise. They say: "The 'DEMOCRATIC PRESS' was first issued on the 16th day of September, 1852. Commencing with comparatively a small outlay of capital, and without a single name upon our subscription list, the 'PRESS' has steadily gone forward, surmounting every obstacle and our general business is increasing every day. * * * We have now in use 11 power presses, combining all the latest improvements, including one of Hoe's Double Cylinder machines. * * * At the present time we have sixty-five men employed in the different departments of the establishment, and our

current business is at the rate of about \$100,000 per annum.

NEW DRESS AND A NEW PRESS.

Influenced by the somewhat shabby apparel in which the "PRESS" appeared before its patrons, on the 8th of May, 1857, it appeared in an entirely new dress. The type was obtained from the Chicago Type Foundry, and was in no way inferior in beauty of face, and quality of metal, to any ever purchased from the Atlantic Metropolis. The editors said: "This rapid growth and prosperity of Chicago and the Northwest are both reflected in the success of the DEMOCRATIC PRESS establishment, and we are determined that nothing shall be wanting on our part to make a proper return for a generous patronage."

VOLUME VI.

On Wednesday, Sept. 16, 1857, the VIth volume of the PRESS, was commenced. On that occasion, the editors published an article reporting progress. The footing up of the books showed that the entire business of the office, for the past year, amounted to \$111,508.16, an increase over the previous year of \$27,109.22. At that time the concern had 10 power presses running. The editorial force consisted of six persons, and everything else in proportion. The editors say in conclusion: "The result of our labors for the past five years have more than realized our most sanguine expectations."

REDUCED IN SIZE.

The terrible financial disasters which swept over our country during the autumn of 1857, were no less severe upon the daily journals than upon merchants, bankers and every other class of the community. Yielding to a necessity as imperative with the first as the other classes of sufferers, the PRESS, on the 6th day of November, 1857, curtailed its mammoth proportions by lopping off one

column from each page, with a corresponding reduction in the length of the columns. This reduction in no manner circumscribed the news columns, but only the advertising, the diminution of which seemed a necessity of the times.

From this date nothing of historic interest occurred in the condition, character or standing of the Democratic Press, until the first day of July, 1858, when it was consolidated with the Chicago Tribune. The history of the consolidation we shall now proceed to give, briefly, bringing it up to the hour of the present issue.

* * * * *

As we have before intimated, approaching the first of July, a truce was sounded between the proprietors of the Chicago Tribune and the Democratic Press, which resulted in the consolidation on the day named. The parties to the consolidation and who became proprietors of the Press and Tribune, were Charles H. Ray, Joseph Medill and Alfred Cowles, on the part of the Tribune, and John L. Scripps, William Bross and Barton W. Spears on the part of the Press and the combined firm took the style of the Press and Tribune Company. The Tribune was removed to 45 Clarke street, the building occupied by the Press.

* * * * *

The Press and Tribune was enlarged over the size of the previous issues by the addition of one column to each page, and by considerably lengthening the columns. The consolidation embraced the idea of a morning and evening edition, and both were for a time issued, but the impossibility of obtaining telegraphic dispatches for our evening edition, owing to the monopoly which a rival establishment exercised over them, and which it refused to yield, the enterprise was finally relinquished,

although it was a very decided success from the start.

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"CHICAGO TRIBUNE."

On the 25th of October, 1860, the PRESS AND TRIBUNE, on the occasion of appearing in a new dress, dropped a portion of its title, and thereafter took the name of CHICAGO TRIBUNE. This design had been entertained from the consolidation, and the double name was only maintained to this time, in order to get its patrons thoroughly to understand that the two names simply indicated one journal.

In this connection we consider ourselves bound to vindicate the truth of history. The idea is very general—almost universal—that the first Journal ever issued in the United States—or in the Old World either—under the name of Tribune, was our New York namesake—by Horace Greeley. This is a mistake. The honor of originating that name belongs to Chicago. Hon. E. G. Ryan, now of Milwaukee, established a journal under that name in this city about the year 1838. It was not long-lived, but it was the first newspaper ever known under that title. The *New York Tribune* was not started until April 10, 1841.

INCORPORATED.

During the session of the Legislature, in the winter of 1861, the Tribune Company was incorporated by that body, with a capital of \$200,000. The then proprietors—John L. Scripps, Wm. Bross, Charles H. Ray, Joseph Medill and Alfred Cowles, to which was added Wm. H. Rand, became the stockholders. The company was organized by the election of John L. Scripps as President, and Alfred Cowles as Secretary. With the exception of Dr. Ray, all bear the same relation now. Within a short period, several employees of the establishment have be-

come small stockholders in the company by purchase. The officers of the company for 1864 are: President, John L. Scripps; Vice President, William Bross; Secretary and Treasurer, Alfred Cowles; Editorial Superintendent, Joseph Medill; Mechanical Superintendent, William H. Rand.

A FOUR CYLINDER PRESS.

During the early days of the year 1861, from the rapidly increasing circulation of the Tribune, which had then reached over 20,000 daily—it became painfully apparent that the capacity of the "double cylinder" press, which we were then using, was entirely inadequate to the task imposed upon it; and consequently an order was given to Hoe & Co., for one of their famous "four cylinder" machines. It was completed and put in operation about the 1st of July, 1861. Although the new press was good for eight thousand an hour, we soon discovered that it was not up to the necessities of our rapidly increasing circulation. But impressed with the conviction that this war would be of short duration, and that its termination would greatly reduce the demand for the Tribune, we continued to impose our four cylinder duties beyond its capacity until May last, when the order was given for the new Eight Cylinder Printing Machine which sends forth this printed sheet this morning. But of it, more hereafter.

DR. RAY RETIRES.

From the inauguration of our four cylinder press until to-day, nothing of moment has occurred in the history of the Tribune save the retirement of Dr. Ray, which took place in November last, to the extreme regret of his associates, who not only parted with a noble hearted, generous friend, but an associate whose capacity is not paled by comparison with the ablest of the land.

TO-DAY.

We will now speak of the Tribune of to-day, and will begin with

OUR NEW EIGHT CYLINDER PRINTING MACHINE.

It was reserved for Richard M. Hoe, of New York, an American mechanic, to make the first successful type revolving press, after many costly and unsuccessful experiments, in 1847. Our new press proper is four feet five inches wide, twenty feet high, and the machine itself, independent of "flies," is thirty-one feet six inches in length. The large central type cylinder on which the forms are placed is sixteen feet six inches in circumference. The eight cylinders, or drums, on which the paper revolves to receive the "impression" from the types, are each one-third that size, these smaller cylinders each making three revolutions to one of the central cylinder. The forms or pages constitute segments of the central circle, and occupy about one-fourth of the circumference, the remaining three-fourths being used as an ink-distributing surface. The estimated weight of the press proper is at least twenty-three tons. There are in it over ten thousand regular pieces. Twenty composition rollers, for the distribution of ink, are used upon it. There are one thousand yards of web tape to pass the sheets in to, and away from the cylinders. Five hundred and forty-two tape pullies, one hundred and eight gear wheels, one hundred and twenty-two steel springs, together with bolts, screws, nuts, rivets, pins and keys, are parts of this mammoth concern. There are two hundred and fifty "oil holes" in it. The machine and its balconies occupy a space forty feet in length and twenty feet in width, taking up in height the basement and first story of our building. The floors about the press are laid on a frame-

work of iron, of which material, also, the stair-cases leading to the different parts of the machine are constructed. One may ascend and descend fifty-seven regular steps in examining the press, without touching the same one twice or coming in contact with the machinery. Eight "feeders", are required, and twelve persons in all form a full complement for running the monster. The machine prints 16,800 sheets per hour, which capacity could be increased to twenty thousand. It runs with an astonishingly small amount of noise, and the motion is a miracle of beautiful mechanism. It is located in the neatest and most convenient press-room in the United States.

THE PROCESS OF PRINTING.

After the type is set up in the composing room, it is made up into forms (or pages) upon a convex surface, constructed of steel and brass, and called a "turtle." The type being divided into columns by rules running lengthwise, is held in place by being "locked up" with screws acting upon the "side stick" and "foot stick." The "turtle" is then lowered to the press-room and secured upon the central cylinder. The large cylinder being set in revolution, the form of types is carried successively to all the smaller or impression cylinders; on each of which a sheet of paper is introduced and receives the impression of the types as the form passes. To each impression cylinder there is a board on which the sheets are laid, and from which they are "fed" to the machine, and also tapes to carry away the printed sheet and deposit it on the delivery board at the end of the press. This last process is entirely performed by the machine itself, without the aid of any attendant. One person is required at each impression cylinder to supply or "feed" the sheets, which are taken at the proper moment by fingers or

grippers, and, after being printed, are conveyed out. The ink is contained in a fountain beneath the main cylinder, and is conveyed by means of distributing rollers to that

part of the surface of the main cylinder not occupied by the forms. This surface being lower than the types, passes by the impression cylinders without touching them.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

DEATH OF CAPT. STANTON SHOLES.

Another of the old landmarks of our State has fallen—one of the most venerable in years, and who rendered good service in his day and generation. Captain Stanton Sholes died in Columbus on the 7th instant, where he had lived a much respected citizen since about 1840, at the great age of ninety-three years. He was a native we think of Connecticut, and in his later years used to relate from recollection the scenes attending the burning of Stonington and the massacre of Fort Ledyard by the British. When the war of 1812 broke out, Captain Sholes was residing at Pittsburg or vicinity, and at the time the Lake frontier was panic stricken by the surrender of Hull, hastened with a company from Pittsburgh to the defense of Cleveland, then a small settlement in the wilderness. He was stationed here for some time, and the surviving early settlers treasure pleasant recollections of their volunteer defender. Captain Sholes, we believe, was afterward in command at Maumee and Fort Meigs.

For many years previous to 1840, Captain Sholes, resided first in Medina and then in Lorain county, and was a prominent and successful merchant. He exhibited much taste in fitting up pleasant homes, and took an active part in promoting the vari-

ous enterprises for the improvement of his neighborhood. A member of the Methodist Church, his house was ever the welcome rest of the Circuit Preachers, who were the real missionaries of the new country. A man of much mental and physical strength and vigor—a devoted patriot and lover of his country—at the commencement of the rebellion he expressed fervent wishes to be permitted to live to see the Union restored, or at least the cause of the war forever abolished. He was spared to realize the latter, and sank to rest in the midst of the ratification of the edict of universal freedom.

Captain Sholes was ever a man of practical patriotism, and when from weight of years "the grasshopper became a burden," insisted upon being taken to the polls at every election when unable to walk there. He kept posted up with the events of the day; and it is only a few winters ago that Captain Sholes joined in a parade of the Veterans of 1812 held during their State Convention at the Capital, marching under the old flag at the head of his comrades in arms to the spirit stirring music of fife and drum. Nor did four score and ten years conquer his martial spirit, for when the Morgan raid through Ohio threatened Columbus, Captain Sholes procured a trusty sword from the State Arsenal, and had it sus-

pended within reach from his bedside. "Old and feeble as I am," said the indignant veteran, "I would have used the good weapon to prevent the pollution of my threshold by a rebel foot!"

With unwavering trust and resignation the patriarch calmly awaited the final summons, and

"Gently as a babe's sleep,
Gave his life up."

MRS. MARY BEEBE.

Died, in Townsend township, Sandusky Co., December 11th, 1864, Mrs. Mary Beebe, aged 73 years. Deceased was one of the first settlers of Milan township, Erie county, having settled there some time previous to the war of 1812. She was also one of the early settlers of Townsend township, Sandusky county, where she resided until her death.

Fremont Journal.

JOSEPH KELLEY.

The Marietta Register announces the death in his 80th year, of Joseph Kelley, one of the oldest residents of that place. He was a native of Plainfield, Mass, and was brought by his father to Marietta, when four years old, in the spring of 1789. In 1790 the family removed to Belville, Va., about thirty miles below Marietta. April 7, 1791, early in the morning, Indians attacked and killed James Kelley, the father, who was in a field with a hoe, and defended himself vigorously. He was shot down and scalped, Joseph was with him, and was taken prisoner by the Indians. He was then in his seventh year. He was taken off by Shawnees to their towns in north-western Ohio, where he was adopted by an old warrior named Mishalena, who lived at a village on St. Mary's river. He remained with the Indians until the winter of 1795-6, nearly five years, when he was released. He had lost the English language, and left his Indian parents with regret. He arrived in Marietta in March, 1796, and was restored to his mother.

Cincinnati Gazette, June 28, 1864.

HENRY REED, SR.

We have to-day to record the death of Henry Reed, Sr., which took place this morning at the residence of his son, Frederick Reed, in this city.

The deceased was born in Ridgefield, Connecticut, March 31st, 1784, and was consequently 80 years and nearly 4 months old. He removed to Sharon, Conn., in 1804, and to Waterville, on the river, 16 miles above Toledo, in the fall of 1833. His family then consisted of his wife and twelve children, of whom nine children survive him, to-wit: Henry, Jr., of the Cincinnati Enquirer; Mrs. J. S. Gregory, of Napoleon; Abraham P. and Elias, of Waterville; Samuel R., of the Cincinnati Gazette; Frederick, of Toledo; Mrs. A. L. Backus, of Toledo; George, of Tontogany, Wood county, and Alexander, of Toledo; Mrs. Reed died at Waterville some seven years since. The deceased remained in Waterville until the year 1859, since which time he has been with his children.

At the time of Mr. Reed's arrival in the Valley, society in the best settled localities was but partially established. At Waterville little had been accomplished toward the state of things which he left in New England. Realizing the work before him, he at once set about it, and on the first Sabbath after his arrival he gave out notice that religious services would be held at a given place, and at the appointed time he took charge of the meeting, and lead in the usual exercises of reading, singing, &c., and kept up such appointments until the establishment of a church, in which he was always an active and leading member. His labors in the temperance cause and other moral interests of society were always active, and contributed largely toward moulding the rude materials of a new settlement into order and permanence. He was for several years Associate Judge of the county, and served his neighbors in various other official positions.

The care of a family as large as that of Mr. Reed would be a heavy charge under the most favorable circumstances, but amid the privations and other embarrassments of a new country, it must have been very great. Yet it may be truly said, that very few families, under any circumstances, have been reared to a higher degree of intelligence, influence and usefulness than his. The fact that nine of his children, who accompanied him to this valley thirty-one years ago, are yet in vigorous, active life, hardly agrees with the generally received view of the health of this region.

Toledo Blade.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.

We have before briefly noticed the death of the Rev. Daniel Waldo, at Syracuse, N. Y., at the patriarchal age of one hundred and two years. Father Waldo was born in Connecticut, in 1762. When a mere boy, he enlisted in the Revolutionary Army, went into battle, was taken prisoner, and confined in the famous "Sugar House" prison, in New York. After he had been there a while, a good-natured English officer told the beardless boy to go home, and he did so.

After obtaining an education, Father Waldo became a Congregational Clergyman, and still preached with considerable vigor when his years numbered a century. At ninety-three he was chosen Chaplain in Congress and served acceptably four years. At ninety-nine he made an earnest and forcible speech on the occasion of the raising of the National Flag upon the Court House, in favor of the unity of the country, and the necessity of putting down the rebellion.

Father Waldo was one of the most remarkable men of the age. He retained all his faculties, except sight. This failed him two years ago. Four weeks previous to his death, while feeling his way from one room to

another, he mistook his way and fell down three steps. From that time he gradually failed, and on the 30th ult. "slept with the fathers."

Cleveland Herald, Aug. 9, 1864.

JOHN CUPPY.

ANOTHER CENTENARIAN GONE.—Mr. John Cuppy, born March 11th, 1761, died June 28th, aged 100 years, 3 months and 17 days. The deceased served as a private in the Revolution, and as a scout belonging to the company of the celebrated Capt. Brady. Since 1823, he has resided in Montgomery county. He was the father of our State Senator, Mr. F. P. Cuppy. Full of good works and of years, he has been gathered home to be young again.

Eaton Register.

MRS. JOHN McCORD.

Mrs. Sarah McCord, wife of the late John McCord of Urbana, and daughter of the famous pioneer settler of Champaign county, Simon Kenton, died at West Liberty on the 12th, aged about 70 years. Mrs. McCord inherited much of the daring and fortitude of her father. Some years ago, we remember, when her husband was Jailor of Champaign county, a desperate prisoner made an attempt to escape, in the absence of her husband; but with a fortitude seldom exhibited by women, she caught him by the collar, and held him with an iron grasp until assistance came, and he was secured.

Urbana Citizen, April 1862.

GEN. ROBERT BENTLEY.

One by one the old landmarks of the State are being removed; and among the recent deaths of pioneers the Mansfield Herald records that of Gen. Robert Bentley, who removed from Allegheny county, Pa., to Ohio in 1812, and settled in the wilderness of Richland county. After Hull's surrender at Detroit, Mr. Bentley shouldered his musket, and in the militia service of Ohio filled every

office from Corporal to Major General. His field of operations extended from Richland county to Lake Erie, and he was a very efficient officer. At the close of the war, in 1815, he opened an extensive farm in Richland, and during some twenty years of his life he was a large dealer in cattle, having driven nine big droves from Ohio over the Mountains to Philadelphia.

Mr. Bentley did much to build up the Baptist churches in Richland county in early times; was Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for seven years, and served several terms in the House and Senate of Ohio. He died at the age of 79 years.

Cincinnati Gazette, June 4, 1862.

JOEL DOWNS.

Death is constantly busy in gathering to their final rest the pioneers of the Western Reserve. Joel Downs, aged 80 years, died in Warren on the 27th ult. He removed from Sandersfield, Mass., to Trumbull county in 1816, and was one of the few survivors of the war of 1812 living in the vicinity of Warren. Deacon Eli Bushnell died recently in Hartford, Trumbull county, distinguished for a life of uprightness and honor. He was born in Hartford in 1806.

Cleveland Herald, Oct. 11th, 1862.

MAJOR WILLIAM McLAUGHLIN.

Major William McLaughlin, of Mansfield, has fallen at the post of duty, and his body has been brought home from the army in Kentucky. He was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Mansfield, served as a Captain through the Mexican war, raised a company and served with the three months men in the army of the Potomac, both company and captain coming home after being honorably discharged. Although several years beyond three score, Capt. McLaughlin accepted a Major's position in the squadron of cavalry connected with Senator Sherman's

two regiments, and was ordered up the Big Sandy river in Kentucky. Exposure and disease conquered the old hero, and he has fought his last battle.

Cleveland Herald, July 26, 1862.

CYRUS CUNNINGHAM.

Cyrus Cunningham, died in Madison, Lake county, August 30th, in the 75th year of his age. He was one of the pioneers, having emigrated from Pittsfield, Mass., in 1811. He taught the first winter, and his wife the first summer school in Madison.

Cleveland Herald, Sept. 19, 1862.

MARY M. HESTER.

Mary M. wife of Martin Hester, and daughter of the late Rev. John Stough; Died in Bronson Huron Co., Ohio, June 25th, 1863. Aged 74 years.

She was born in "The Glades," in Monongalia Co., West Virginia, Feb. 15th, 1789. At an early age her mother died leaving 4 young children; she was buried in the garden there being no burial places laid out. The 4 children were carried twice across the Alleghany Mountains on horse back. Her father married again, and the family settled again on the frontier, in Fayette Co. Pa. In the year 1806, they removed to Columbiana, Co. O., where she was married to the husband who still survives her. They commenced their domestic life in the woods. In the year 1814, they moved to Orange Township, Ashland Co. O., on the Frontier again. In the year 1827 they removed to Bronson Township, Huron Co. O., where the native forest was cleared away for the 6th time in her life, to make place for the early settlers humble home. So in that respect her life was that of a Pioneer, she was from childhood a christian, and for many years a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal Church; and has doubtless gone to enjoy the rest of the faithful.

MARTIN M. HESTER.

NOAH HILL, ESQ.

This aged Pioneer, who died at his residence at Berlin Hights, August 27th, of the present year, deserves more than a passing notice. He had reached his 80th year, and had for some time before his death declined so gradually, that his death approached nearly to a natural one.

He was born in Guilford, New Haven Co., Connecticut, on the 4th day of October, 1784. He came into Berlin Township (then called Eldridge) for the first time in 1817, and moved here with his family, consisting of a wife and five children, in 1818 from Tioga County, Pa.,—to which place he had moved six years previous from the place of his nativity. The war of 1812 rendered it imprudent to move any further west at that time.

On arriving here he settled near the centre of the Township, where he has always resided, and been an active and leading inhabitant till the infirmities of age came upon him.

He served the Township for several years as a Justice of the Peace, and in other offices. Township elections and other gatherings used, at an early days, to be held at his residence—which was ever a place of refreshment for the stranger and the needy. His general occupation has been that of a farmer. He had been a ship builder in his native State, and assisted in building the brig Commerce, the one which was lost by Captain Riley, on the coast of Africa,—a narration of which has interested so many. After his arrival here Esquire Hill worked considerably at his trade, at an early day, in this vicinity, and also in the State of Michigan. He was master builder of some vessels for Mr. Newberry, of Detroit, I believe. He had a good physical system, and his strength and power of endurance were great—fitting him for a laborer.

Like most of the Pioneers he came in here poor—but had acquired a competence, and could live at his ease in his declining days, but ever chose to labor so long as he was able. He was a model temperance man, not having tasted fermented liquors for over twenty-five years—even lemonade has been abstained from by him, “out of spite” at the bad effect of intemperance witnessed by him in others. The qualities of his mind and heart were of a more than common order.

To the limited education afforded by the common schools of his time, he had added so much by his extensive readings and close observation, that he was really if not nominally well educated.

The qualities of his heart will ever be held in remembrance by his relatives and intimate acquaintances. He was noted by his love of home, and his attention to the wants and needs of his family, for his qualities as a husband and for his parental solicitude. He almost always looked upon the bright side of things and prospects, was very sociable, always cheerful and often mirthful—one of the best of neighbors.

A philosophical turn of mind joined with a benevolent and sympathetic heart made him very tolerant towards his fellow beings. Some thought him at times too tolerant, but his toleration never led him to disregard moral distinction in human character, whilst holding firm convictions of his own and for which he was ever willing to give his reasons,—he was liberal and tolerant towards the convictions of others.

He had a firm faith in immortality, and was one of the firmest believers in the final holiness and happiness of the whole human race. Indeed, he seldom became excited in debate, unless when combating the doctrine of endless suffering in a future state. He was very patriotic—a firm and consistent Union man. And whilst

shedding tears over the sufferings incident to our present civil war, he often expressed the wish to live to see the rebellion put down and to see an end of slavery—the cause of it.

It is very seldom one departs this life with that calm resignation and that assurance of a future one, than Esq. Hill did. Indeed, he seemed like one only starting on a journey from one place to another in this life.

His funeral was numerously attended at the Congregational Church at the place of his residence, and a feeling discourse preached by the Rev. Mr. Brown, of Clyde, of the Universalist Church, from the text in Luke, 24th chapter and 32d verse:

“Did not our hearts burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the scriptures.”

Esq. Hill leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his departure.

He has been the father of ten children, eight of whom are now living—five sons and three daughters, all excepting one are settled in the township and near the old homestead. They are all well known in this part of the State. One of them, Prof. B. L. Hill, M. D., is now U. S. Consul at Nicaragua, Central America.

He leaves a wife at a still more advanced age than her husband. She was a daughter of Samuel Butler, of Saybrook, Ct., and is one of the very few remaining Pioneers of the Township.

X. P.

DR. JOHN H. MATHEWS.

The early settlers of the Reserve are rapidly passing away. Among the recently deceased is Dr. John H. Mathews of Painesville, in his 77th year. He settled in Painesville in 1809, and was well known to all the old pioneers of this section of the State. Mrs. Chase, wife of the late Joseph Chase, a resident of Painesville for forty years, died on Thursday, aged 92 years.

Cleveland Herald, July 26, 1862.

DEACON PHILO ADAMS.

Philo Adams, the subject of this notice, was born in Vermont, Dec. 12th, 1786, and died in Huron township, July 15th, 1864, at the advanced age of 77 years, 7 months and 3 days.

Mr. Adams moved to his late home in Erie county, O., in the summer of 1818, being in his 32d year. He has spent a long and eventful life in this the chosen home of his early years. He became a member of the Milan Church, by letter, shortly after its organization, and was an earnest, active and efficient member of that Church until after the death of Rev. E. Judson, its Pastor, when he, with several others, was transferred to the communion of the Huron Church. He was highly appreciated as an office bearer and father in the Church, to whose spiritual interest he was attached with increasing devotion to the close of life. He was the founder of the first Sabbath School in this part of the Western Reserve. He was a devoted friend to the ministry, and at his home they always found a cordial welcome. He was a kind friend, a good neighbor and a firm and intelligent patriot.

He was struck with paralysis, and lived but a few days, insensible to pain. In a ripe old age a *good* man has been called to his reward. His loss is deeply felt by his relatives and a large circle of friends, but he is relieved from a body worn down by suffering and disease, to enter upon his great and glorious rest in the unveiled presence of God.

“Blessed are the dead who died in the Lord, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.”

Sandusky Register.

DANIEL I. FRENCH.

Daniel I. French, Esq., long a resident of Lake County, died suddenly at Painesville on Friday, in the 76th year of his age. He was a native of Vermont, and settled in Ohio in 1814.

Cleveland Herald, Sept. 29, 1862.

IN MEMORY OF A PIONEER—MRS.
BAUM.

The pioneer men and women who settled Cincinnati prior to the war of 1812-15, should be remembered gratefully by those who have come after them. It will never be in the power of another generation, however worthy, to do as much, or endure as many privations, in laying the foundations of a great city; and the foundations were well laid. They have not given way in the transition of time or the movements of society. They were solid; and as a new generation has risen up to enlarge the structure built upon them and institute new measures of social and commercial progress, they have found no reason to regret the character which the early pioneers impressed upon the growing city.

Ann Baum, *nee* Wallace was born on the 27th of April 1781, in Newark, Delaware, and at the time of her death, 15th of December, 1864, was more than eighty-three years of age. She was, in the fifth generation, descended from Oliver Cromwell. Elizabeth, the favorite daughter of Cromwell, married Sir James Claypool, and his son, Joseph, emigrated to Philadelphia. From him she descended in the female line. Her father was Robert Wallace, who removed from Delaware to Philadelphia, and became an Elder in the Rev. Dr. Green's church on Arch street. Many of his descendants are now residents of Cincinnati. Mrs. Baum, then Miss Wallace, was present at the closing scene of Washington's Administration, and loved to describe that imposing spectacle.

The foreign ambassadors and their wives were present in their splendid robes. Washington, in a plain dress of homespun cloth, rose, came to Mr. Adams, took his hand and conducted him to his seat—silently left the hall. She was present, also, and assisted in singing the anthem at Washington's funeral. She de-

scribed the white dresses and turbans trimmed with black, worn on that occasion by the ladies, (with only one exception,) and the universal sorrow and mourning for the departed hero.

In 1801 the family crossed the mountains on horseback, with one small carriage, to Marietta. Soon after, she came to Cincinnati on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Jacob Burnet. Jacob Burnet, (then a distinguished lawyer of Cincinnati, and afterward Judge,) lived in a good house on the present site of the "Burnet House." There was then an abrupt descent (originally a great sand-bank, from the upper level to Third street.) Mr. Burnet's house was above, the grounds occupying the whole square, and overlooking the Ohio and the beautiful hills beyond. In that house Ann Wallace was married to Martin Baum on the 4th of November, 1809. Mr. Baum was himself a Pioneer, and one whose memory should be held in honor. Of German descent, (if not birth,) he had the thrift of the people, with a good deal of enterprise and great uprightness of character. He was a merchant of the early times, in high standing, doing for those days a large business, and acquiring no small share of wealth. He built the house occupied by the late Nicholas Longworth on Pike street, for those days quite a splendid mansion. When it was finished he gave a party, (or house warming,) which assembled before sunset, and separated before the present time for assembling parties. There were present a large number of the old pioneers, (now resting with the dead,) whose names will be remembered only by the historian, who shall seek the founders of the metropolis of the Ohio Valley.

Mr Baum became involved, more or less, with all other citizens, in the commercial convulsion, which terminated in transferring a large part of the property of the town to the

United States Bank. Mr. Baum's beautiful residence was sold to that corporation. Mr. Baum died 14th December, 1831, leaving a widow, with four sons and two daughters, of whom Mrs. Mary P. Ewing of Toledo, and Mrs. Eleanor Hartshorne of Cincinnati, are all that survive. For thirty-three years Mrs. Baum has walked in the widowed state, passing quietly through her pilgrimage here. In Philadelphia, while yet in early youth, she was admitted in professing her faith in Christ, to Dr. Green's Church. On settling in Cincinnati she joined the First Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Fourth and Main—the original church of Cincinnati. On the formation of the Second Presbyterian Church, she was one of the original members. She took a great interest in erecting the present building, and for twenty years continued a member there. She was also one of the founders of the Cincinnati Orphan Asylum. In the latter part of her years she was feeble and infirm, but died calmly; peacefully trusting in that Savior whom she had loved when young, and who did not desert her when she was old and grey-headed. Her remains rest in Spring Grove. E. D. M.

Cincinnati Gazette, Jan. 6th, 1865

BIOGRAPHY OF DR. HENRY NILES.

Following the announcement of my brother Henry's death, it is fitting that I should speak somewhat of his life. He was the oldest of a family of nine children, and I next the youngest; so that he came to manhood and left the paternal mansion almost before my memory begins. Our parents were born in Stonington, Ct. My father, (Henry Niles,) in 1771; and my mother, (Lucretia Miner,) in 1774, and were married in 1795, and removed to Halifax, Vt., in 1796. While stopping at Leyden, Mass., Henry was born, Sept. 10th, 1796. He graduated in the medical profession at Hanover Col-

lege, in 1820, and began the practice of medicine in Halifax the same year, and married Miss Betsey Auviee, who died in 1821. In 1822, he married Miss Lucretia Taft, of Wilmington, Vt. He continued in the practice of medicine till the fall of 1830, when he started with his horse and sulky alone to seek a home in Illinois; but on arriving at Milan, he was so well pleased with the appearance of the country that he concluded to go no further. He taught school in Milan that winter, and in the spring of 1831 began the practice of medicine in Greenfield.

In the fall of 1831, my father removed his family from Halifax, Vt., to Greenfield, and Henry's family came with us.

In the spring of 1833, I accompanied him in a tour through the Indian Reserve, of Seneca, Co., from which the Indians had been removed; I believe the year before. We saw many of the Indian wigwams, that stood here and there in the woods with the half burned logs on the hearth just as they left them on the morning of their departure. In 1833 he removed to Hammer's Corners, now Clyde; and practiced in his profession till 1837, when he removed to Butter-nut Ridge, in Adams, Seneca Co., where he became permanently located.

He practiced medicine for a few years, and as his farming acres increased, he gradually gave up his profession; and for a number of his last years, devoted himself wholly to farming and fruit culture.

He retained the full vigor of his constitution till his last days; and died after a short illness, on the 16th of Sept. 1864, in the sixty-ninth year of his age. Of his culture and social attainments, a brother should not speak.

He left a wife, two sons, and three daughters. His sons Henry F. and Claudius, both live in the neighborhood, and have families. Franklin

his second son died in 1847, leaving a wife and two children; Elizabeth, the eldest daughter married Darius Durlam Esq., of Mansfield; and Louisa and Mariah, still live at home.

JOHN H. NILES.

DR. PETER ALLEN.

Dr. Allen was born at Norwich, Connecticut, July 1, 1787. Having completed the study of medicine with the eminent Dr. Tracy, he emigrated to Kinsman in 1808. He was the first and for nearly a quarter of a century, the only physician in the town and somewhat extensive surrounding country. Possessed of an uncommonly robust constitution, and great energy of character, he endured hardships and performed an amount of labor in his profession, which in these days of good roads and short rides might seem almost incredible. He stood high in the esteem of medical men and by them his counsel was much sought in difficult cases of both medicine and surgery. He was an active and honored member of the Ohio State Medical Association

from its formation. During the war of 1812 he went out as surgeon with the Ohio Militia. He was also a member of the Ohio State Legislature in 1840.

But he will be still more remembered as an active and steadfast member of the church of Christ. He was ever present in the House of God on the Sabbath and in the prayer meeting, active in the Sunday School, and only at the last meeting of the new School General Assembly, at Dayton was one of its lay delegates. He retained full possession of his mental and bodily facilities, though advanced in life; and his Christian example shone brightly and uninterruptedly. He died of dysentery after an illness of but a few days.

Cleveland Herald. Sept. 21, 1864.

MRS. URANIA FENN.

Mrs. Urania Fenn died in Tallmadge, Summit county, Sept. 14th, aged 93 years. It is said of her, that so far was she from second childhood, that her society was as desirable at 90, as though she were in middle life.

Cleveland Herald, Sept. 1862.

ERRATA.

TO VOLUME NO. V.

TO VOLUME NO. VI.

Page 50, 1st col., 27th line, for "Tyler Peck," read "Taylor Peck."

Page 50, 2d col., 7th line, read residence Burton: Children: Daniel, &c.

Page 52, 1st col., 22d and 24th lines, for "He" read "We."

Page 52, 2d col., put period after "George."

Page 53, 2d col., for "1832," 6th line from bottom, read "1829."

Page 55, 1st col., 11th line, for "W. Carter," read "N. Carter."

Page 55, 2d column, 3d line, put period after "others" and insert after it "Our people are paying much attention to Wool growing and art." &c., &c.

Page 55, 2d col., 7th line from bottom, for "Joshua" read "Jerusha," and 9th line for "Tholia" read "Thalia."

Page 58, 2d col., for "Richland" read "Crawford."

Page 59, 2d col., 18th line from Bottom, before "Sandstone," insert so as to read—Sandstone formation when the lime and slate are mingled together and again driven South on to the "Sandstone formation where all three, &c. Same column 10th line from bottom for "Swamps" read "Surface."

Page 60, 1st col., 17th and 18th lines strike out "running Eastward and Northwestely," and read,—they swung Eastward and Northeastly, &c.

Page 62, 2d col., for "Lemuel Sherman," read "Edward Sherman."

Page 68, 1st col., for "Coytazine," read "Coglazier."

Page 43, 2nd col., 3d line from bottom read "Contributors."

Page 44, 1st col., 4th line from bottom read "with *the* usual," &c.

Page 44, 2d col., 18th line from bottom read "blows" for "blow."

Page 45, 1st col., 14th line from bottom, make period after "Murderers."

Page 45, 2d col., place quotation marks before "Nogonaba" and after "guilty."

Page 46, 1st col., 31st line, read "recovered" for "recorded."

Page 47, 2d col., 13th line, connect sentence thus—"what they meant, in the following manner," &c.

Page 48, 1st col., for "Jubez," read "Jabez."

Page 48, 2d col., 13th line, omit "and."

Page 48, 2d col., 9th and 11th lines from bottom omit "John."

Page 80, 2d col., 4th line from bottom for "provisions," read "provision."

Page 82, 1st col., for present, read "pleasant occasions," &c.

Page 82, 2d col., 1st line—put a period after "shore."

Page 85, for Henry Chapin read Henry Chapin*

Page 87, for Mared Green "Glastenburg" read "Glastenbury."

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